

9 770957 662033

9 770957 662033

Vol. 2 Issue No. 40 September 1994 UK £1.95 USA \$4.95



The World's Leading Dance Music & Club Culture Magazine

PRISONERS OF ECSTASY

4 years in jail for 20 E's

public enemy
survive the crisis

bouncers
what's their excuse?

NORWAY EXCLUSIVE!

warren g
exclusive!

portishead
forget massive attack

feathers, frills, fruity fashion

the grid
don't mention the banjo

dimitri
amsterdam's DJ secret



orbital

"LESS EGO, MORE TRAIN SPOTTING"

sunshine

Ibiza in Manchester

the Hacienda every Friday

Balearic nights from July to September
DJs flying from Ibiza every Friday

August 19th: **Brandon Bloc/Carlos Dias** (all over)

August 26th: **Paul Hudson/Stuart B** (Star Club)

September 2nd: **Paul Hudson/Ceasar** (Ku Klub)

September 9th: **Sunshine end of season party**

Admission £6/£5

Resident DJ Dave Rofé in the Café del Whitworth Street

Prize draw: win a holiday for two to Ibiza during September
simply add name to mailing list on a Friday night

DRYHEAT/Get greased up at Dry-Pre Hacienda Sunshine
with Paul Hudson (Café Del Mar/Es Paradis)

Hacienda information 0336 404960
(36p/min. cheap rate, 48p/min. all other times)



DRY201

SEPTEMBER 1994

mixmag



the grid in hi-tech new recording location. photo: mark mcnulty

techno's where all the nice people are, say **orbital** + **ecstasy** put me in jail - three **inmates** talk + **public enemy** - we won't call it a comeback + **the grid** - computer spazzies on cable tv + **bouncers** - they've got a lot to answer for + **portishead** - best new band in britain + **dimitri** - best kept **DJ secret** in the world + **phoenix** trance tent, **buju banton** & **general levy** live! + who's your **favourite DJ** + fluffy, frothy, frilly and definitely **sexy fashion** + **warren g** - new rap sensation

- 5 letters
- 8 upfront
- 10 who's your favourite DJ?
- 20 five star clubbing: babealicious in hildenborough & yip yap in edinburgh
- 22 live! phoenix, general levy & buju banton
- 30 fashion - mohair & marabou
- 34 orbital
- 40 public enemy
- 46 fashion - gangsta disco
- 51 portishead
- 54 prisoners of ecstasy
- 60 bouncers
- 66 the grid
- 71 dimitri
- 74 mixmag live! roger sanchez & DJ pierre
- 76 warren g
- 78 dance arena
- 98 club country
- 112 contacts



white lace bra £16.99 & knickers £9.99 by cacharel. white towelling robe £29.99 from kendalls. more fashion on page 30. photo: peter walsh



SATURDAYS

11-7am allnight

2 FLOORS - 3 ROOMS - CAFE - HAPPY VIBES - SMILEY PEOPLE



3rd september **CHRIS & JAMES**
SILONG
PHIL GIFFORD

10th september **ANDY WEATHERALL**
RUSSELL
& **PETE** (*progress*)
PHIL GIFFORD
SILONG

17th september **'REGRESSIVE'**
*a night of oldies, cheese & big
tunes from the past*

upstairs **BURGER QUEENS**
THE MERRY MAC PRANKSTERS
takeover upstairs

24th september **'A LUV DUPS SPECIAL'**
THE LUV DUPS
JOHN McREADY &
RICH OF MOONBOOTS
PHIL GIFFORD
SILONG

1st october **'CLUB 4 LIFE'**
AT WOBBLE
JEREMY HEALY
CHRIS & JAMES

*a whole night of the notorious
gardening club !
(will shelly get her tits out) ?*

WOBBLE ON WATER - **SUNDAY 25TH SEPTEMBER** - **BOAT PARTY**
PHIL & SI . THE LUV DUPS . CAPTAIN PUGWASH
limited tickets . Info : 021-233 0339

VENUE . BRANSTON STREET . HOCKLEY . JEWELLERY QUARTER . BIRMINGHAM
Info : 021-233 0339 . Membership Info : 021-236 6362 . (nus discounts) . B4 12 cheaper entrance . B4 12 cheaper beer

EDITOR
Dom Phillips

DEPUTY EDITOR
(CLUBS/PRODUCTION)
Andy Pemberton

ART DIRECTOR
(PICTURE DESK)
Karla Smith

FASHION EDITOR
Kirsty Drury

DANCE ARENA EDITOR
Frank Tope

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
Jane Headon
Tony Marcus
Peter Walsh

OFFICE MANAGER
Joe Dart

ADVERTISING MANAGER
Peter Fox

MANAGING EDITOR
David Davies

CLUB PROMOTIONS MANAGER
Dan Prince

CONTRIBUTORS

Paul Ablett, Jenny Acheson, Bill Brewster, Brock, Frank Broughton, Bethan Cole, Darren Crosdale, Mark Daze, Steve Dixon, Donovan, Eastern Bloc, Jonathan Fleming, John Gawthrop, Ian Gittins, Nick Gordon Brown, Vikki Greaves, Gideon Hart, Chris Howe, Mandi James, Ian Jenkinson, Dean Johnson, Nick Jones, June Joseph, Martin Klejnowski, Tim Lay, Stephen Leigh, Mess Master Lewis, Alexis Maryon, Vincent McDonald, Pete McIntyre, Daniel Newman, Guy Orndel, Kris Needs, Joey Negro, Steve Pitman, Louise Rhodes, Sean Smith, Alisdair Stewart, Tintin, Frank Tope, David Toop, Peter Walsh

MIXMAG CENTRAL
PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW
Tel: 071 602 3977
Fax: 071 602 8707

MIXMAG NEW YORK
Suite Three, 666 Broadway,
New York, NY 10012 USA
Tel: 212 777 6676
Fax: 212 777 7167

DISTRIBUTION
UMD Ltd, London

DMC DISTRIBUTION
Tony Senior - Tel: 0628 667124

COLOUR ORIGINATION
Ebony Repro, Liskeard, Cornwall

PRINTING
BPCC Carlisle

PUBLISHERS
DMC Publishing Ltd

JOINT MANAGING DIRECTORS
Tony & Christine Prince

SUBSCRIPTIONS
Tony Senior - Tel: 0628 667124

The views expressed in Mixmag are those of the respective contributors and are not necessarily shared by the magazine and its staff. Copyright throughout the world is held by Mixmag (DMC Publishing Ltd). Unauthorised reproduction of any item is strictly forbidden. The magazine cannot be held responsible for the loss or damage of any artwork or photographs. Readers are reminded to take care when responding to all adverts, which appear without endorsement or any acceptance of responsibility from Mixmag.

WA-HEY!
WHOOPEE OCTOBER ISSUE OUT
THURSDAY 22ND SEPTEMBER

write to:

Letters

Mixmag, PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW

TODAY'S R	
1 7 Kevin Greening, 10 Danny Baker, 17 Simon May's Classic Years, 2 Soul Show, Steve Edwards, 4 UK Top 40, 7 In God We Trust, 9 Rock Show, 10 Lyn Perrele, 11 Claire Sargant, 4 Bruno Brookes, The Early Breakfast Show	4 6.30 Morning Has Broken, 7.10 Sunday Papers, 7.15 Farm, 7.40 Sunday, 8.50 Appeal, 8.10 Sunday Papers, 8.15 Let's America, 9.30 Service, 10.15 11.15 Medunwave, 11.45 Walter The Seaside, 12.15 Desert Island World This Weekend, 1.55 Shy Cardmaker's Question Time, 2.26 3.30 Pick Of The Week, 4.15 An Margaret Jay's Paddington, 5.30 Simple, 5.45 Charlie Chester, 7 Richard Baker, Melodies For You, 8.30 Sunday Half Hour, Roger Bayle, 9 Alan Keith, 10 To Walk Invisible, 12.05 Patrick Lust, 3 Steve Madden, Night Ride, 10 News, 10.15 BUC Off Duty

I WAS casually browsing through the radio listings section on a lazy Sunday afternoon and was shocked to see that infamous club legend Charlie Chester had a two hour slot at 5pm on Radio Two.

Is this the reason why Flying Records is supposedly under new management? I feel a nation's clubgoers should be told.

Nick, Northants

I AM writing to congratulate all the squaddies mentioned in your Drugs And The Army article (July issue). I would hereby like to make 'Kevin' and his three mates fully fledged cadets (First Class). Your magazine continues to illustrate that my preaching of getting drugs off the streets, and away from people who think it is 'smart' to take drugs (ie. customs and other serious people) is working.

Carry on losing it my friends, and remember, all you have to do is chew.

The pH Avenger (righter of evil acid wrongs throughout the known galaxy etc.)

RE: YOUR review of Cabaret Voltaire's 'The Conversation', (LPs, August issue). I am sorry to hear that you find my solo work insubstantial and nondescript (you seem to be in a minority on that score anyhow), but if that's your opinion then you are surely entitled to it.

However, if you had bothered to check the inner sleeve credits of 'The Conversation' then you would perhaps be aware that the CD/LP that you reviewed was in fact my work. That Stephen Mallinder receives a writer's credit at all was more down to a financial rather than creative partnership. This is in fact the last Cabaret Voltaire release which credits him as a writer and he has in fact emigrated to Australia as of last year.

I am pleased however that you enjoyed 'The Conversation' as it represents a lot of hard work on my part. I hope that this letter does not shatter any illusions you might hold regarding Cabaret Voltaire, but I feel that the record must be set straight. If you do happen to review any of my recorded works in future please check out the facts a little first.

R H Kirk

WHO the fuck is Billy Brewster? In last month's Modern Living he wrote regarding the lifestyles of students. I don't know who was brave enough to give him the job but he nonetheless tossed it up completely. A few points Mr Brewster should take into account.

1. Students don't listen to 'half-arsed punk music' all of the time
2. They don't find their clothes in rubbish bins, and
3. they are up for a good time now and then.

Also the essential student items that were illustrated were a bit far from the truth as well. Such essentials are more likely to be a pair of Timberlands, a Switchcard and a mobile phone, I've only got the Timberlands thankfully.

Miles, Colchester

I HAVE to agree with Bethan Cole (State Of Play, August issue) on the state of the Scottish clubscene. As a keen bedroom DJ, I am sick and tired of the same old cliched tracks being released week after week by the majority of labels. They seem to be happy to perpetuate a scene that only exists in Scotland, and to ignore the diversity and originality that is abundant elsewhere.

This is not to say that I hate everything about Scottish dance music; labels such as Soma and Limbo release a lot of great tracks, and at least the crowd know how to let go to the music.

Peace, Love etc...

DJ XTC! (joke), Scotland

PS Anyone who has monitored the Scottish scene over the last few years will know that no one over 14 gives a shit about Jon Campbell or his opinions (T-Shirts with "TTF are shite" on them are readily available).

I AM not claiming to be an authoritative expert upon the English language but surely Ms Plurr is missing the point about the dancefloor 'babes' (Letters, August issue).

The dictionary is fine for simply defining and familiarising oneself with words but it lacks the ability to place words in their context. Ms Plurr should take more note of clubland's deviant, tongue-in-cheek use of the word 'babe' and then may be able to appreciate the fact that it is one of the most laudable comments possible.

Please do not try and accuse me of therefore agreeing with Ms Plurr's neighbours as that is a case quite apart. So Ms Plurr, please reserve the use of your handbag for the dancefloor rather than using it to take censorious swipes at people's humour.

Violet Hayes (The Brighton Babel)



LOOKS like the brewers are starting to focus their marketing onto rival products at last...

Wise Pete, Nottingham

WHILE the Criminal Justice Bill is without doubt an attack on our human rights and should be fought, Carl and I are afraid that people are so caught up in it that they're forgetting more important worldwide issues.

The environment may not be this month's 'in' cause but nobody's going to be worrying about the Criminal Justice Bill when the planet gives up on us. There are children starving to death in unspeakable agony in the Third World while we fight for our right to dance. Women and children are being hacked to death in Rwanda because of their race.

The Criminal Justice Bill exists because the dance scene is a powerful, international force that the Government doesn't understand and can't control. As a movement we have more power than we realise. We can make a change and we can make a difference. Anyone out there who agrees, please help by calling Actionaid (Child Sponsorship) 0460 62972, Greenpeace 071 354 5100 or Amnesty International 071 814 6200.

Rachel and Carl Cox

I'D just like to state a fact about the new Government act banning outdoor events with music etc (the Criminal Justice Bill). How come Radio One can still do 'Roadshows' at outdoor events (playing music) where thousands of people attend? Does this mean there's two laws?

1. Playing shitty chart music is OK?
 2. Playing house music is illegal?
- This stinks ma'am. Isn't anybody doing anything about this?

One locked up, pissed up, ex-clubber, come DJ. Respect.

DJ 714, HMP Frankland

IN your July issue Frank Tope reviewed K-Klass live and loved em mainly because they played 'live' with instruments. Then a few pages later Ian Gittins slags off all dance acts that try to play live. Why? What's the point of a band playing 'live' if they're doing nothing on stage? You might as well play their album in a hall and say it's a K-Klass gig or whatever.

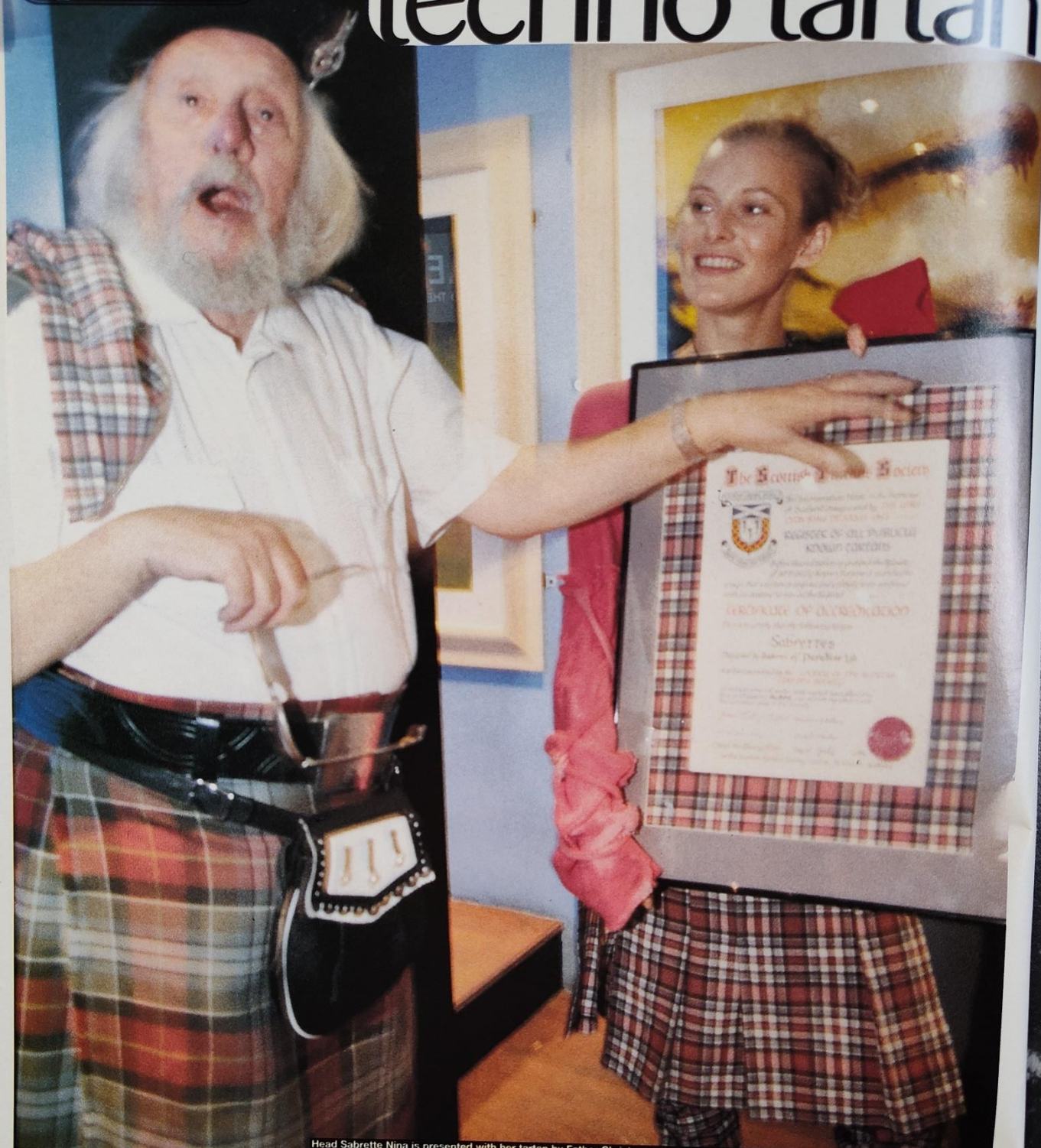
Well done D:Ream, K-Klass, M-People - not my favourite bands in the world but they are having a go at playing live and good luck to 'em. What exactly does Ian Gittins want? No live gigs at all?

Rob, Gravesend, Kent

Ludicrous letters, tearful telegrams and furious faxes all welcome

upfront

techno tartan



Head Sabrette Nina is presented with her tartan by Father Christmas, ahem, I mean Dr Teall of The Tartan Society. Photo: Ian Jenkinson

BAGPIPES? Highland flings? Kilts? What the haggis is going on over at Sabres Castle? They're being presented with their own official tartan, that's what.

Head Sabrette Nina Walsh, girlfriend to Mr Weatherall, sported her favourite tartan bondage trousers and fluffy bunny sporran. She first got the tartan bug when she saw microkilts indie heroines Bikini Kill in America. Having laid her hands on a rather fetching pink design, all that needed to be done was get the nod from the official Tartan Society.

And although the Society's ultra-traditionalists weren't too happy with the prospect of a pink techno tartan, they relented after Chairman of the Tartan Society Dr Teall did some family research of his own.

"The Weatherall clan originally comes from very near the Scottish border," he beamed. "They were well known for always fighting the English." The Doctor's official Tartan Accreditation Ceremony saw a motley assortment of clubland liggers tempted down to Soho by vats of scotch and a set from newly-bearded Celtic homeboy Andy Weatherall.

And what about the good Doctor Teall? "The Tartan Society were worried about me coming down to Soho," growled a red-nosed and wobbling Scot, sounding slightly disappointed. "They thought I'd end up in a strip club and get my photo in The Sun."

Er, no mate. Mixmag actually.
Frank Töpe

THE DRUM ALBUM

Original club soundtracks from:

LUV DUB • DRUM CLUB • STRUTT • PARADISE FACTORY • JOB CLUB • BACK TO BASICS • VAGUE
CREAM • SLAM* • PROGRESS* • PURE*

on sale at all good record shops from July 25th. Double vinyl & CD.

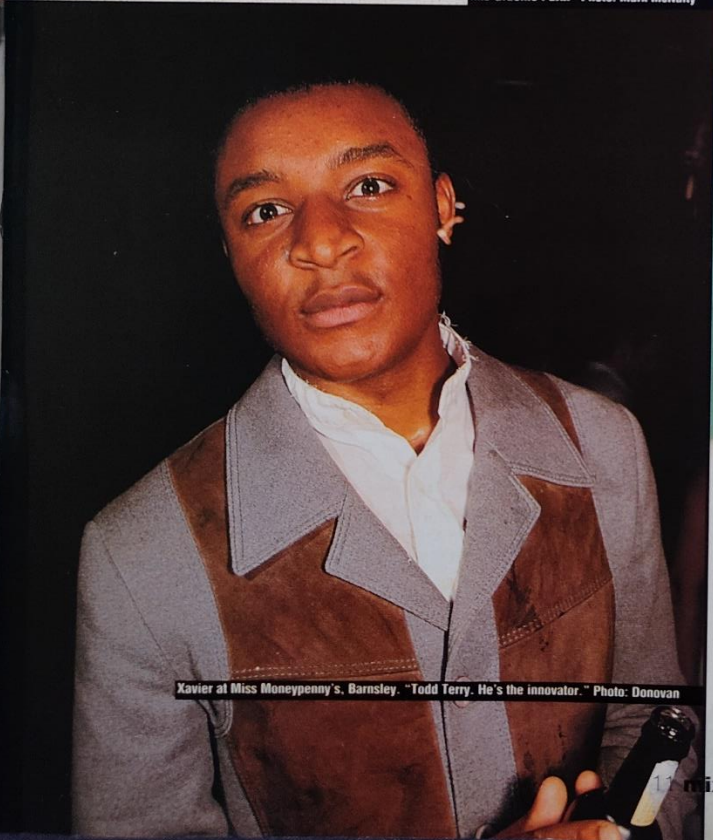
who's your favourite DJ?



Jason at XS, Barnsley. "There's no one else like Graeme Park." Photo: Mark McNulty



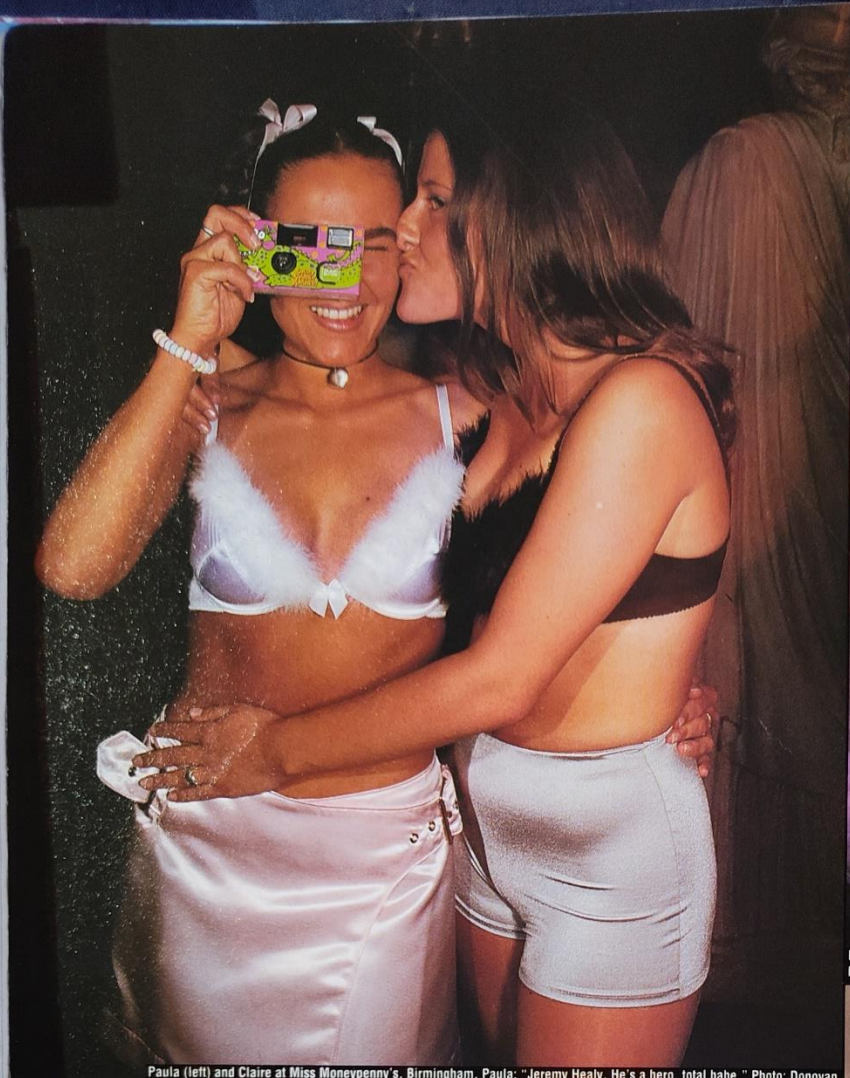
Suzanne at XS, Barnsley. "Graeme Park - he's the dog's bollocks." Photo: Mark McNulty



Xavier at Miss Money Penny's, Barnsley. "Todd Terry. He's the innovator." Photo: Donovan



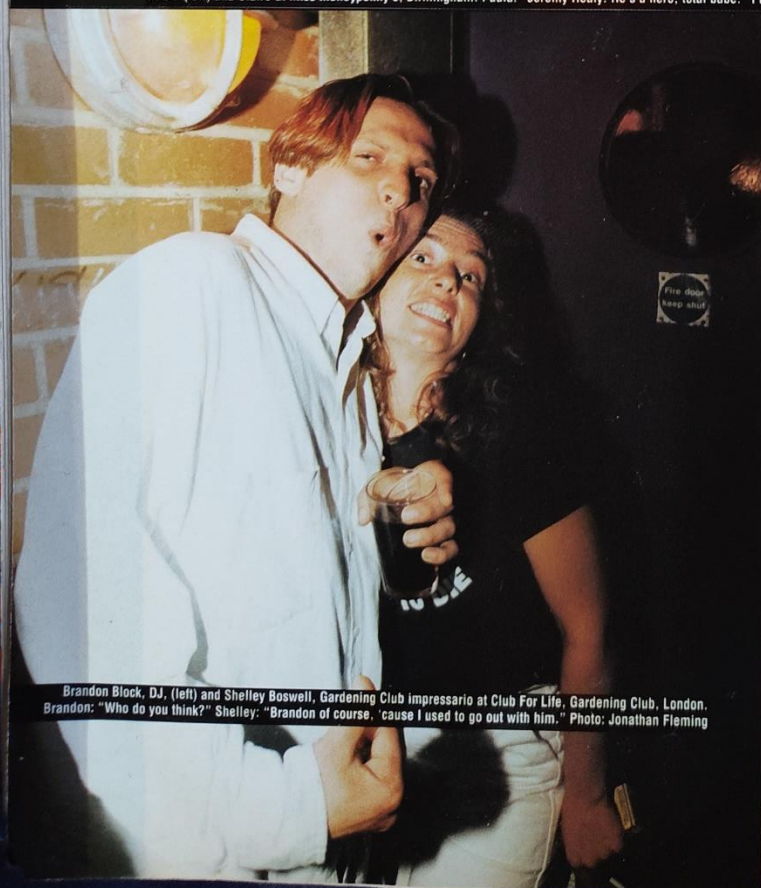
Sally at Progress, Derby. "Gordon Kaye. I like the way he gets a party going - and it helps knowing him." Photo: Jonathan Fleming



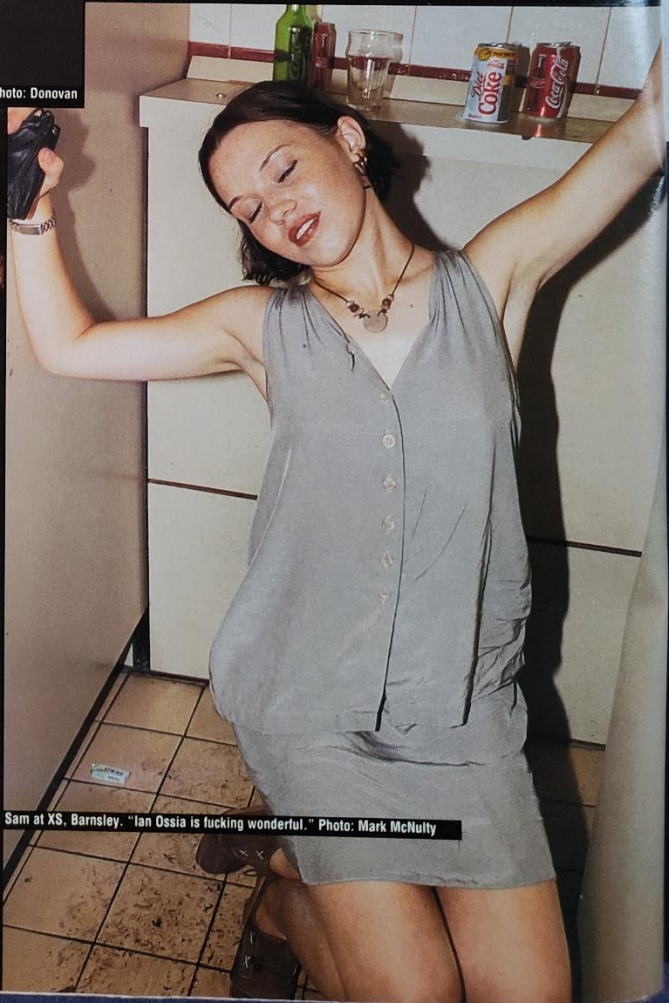
Paula (left) and Claire at Miss Money Penny's, Birmingham. Paula: "Jeremy Healy. He's a hero, total babe." Photo: Donovan



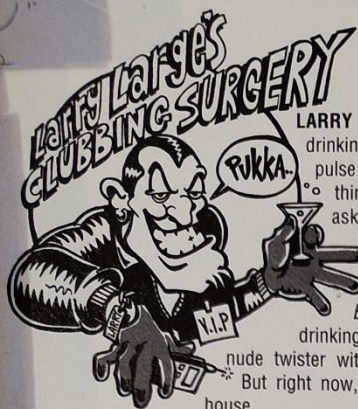
Lucy Speed from Eastenders (!) at Bellissima, Inn On The Park, London. "Judge Jules - he gets the party going and I like all the tunes he plays." Photo: Jonathan Fleming



Brandon Block, DJ, (left) and Shelley Boswell, Gardening Club impressario at Club For Life, Gardening Club, London. Brandon: "Who do you think?" Shelley: "Brandon of course, 'cause I used to go out with him." Photo: Jonathan Fleming



Sam at XS, Barnsley. "Ian Ossia is fucking wonderful." Photo: Mark McNulty



LARRY Large is back - drinking everything with a pulse and snogging anything cold and wet. I ask the promoters tough questions, get answers, and then it's off to Bloke, my exclusive drinking club, for a game of nude twister with Elle McPherson. But right now, Dr Large is in da house.

This month's letter comes from Isobella from Islington in London. She visited techno mecca Lost at The Vox in Brixton on July 30th. It was so hot she says she was drenched in sweat as soon as she walked in the door. "There were a good two thousand people in there, there were not however any wind machines," she writes. "You shouldn't have to risk a health hazard when using the loos, nor risk leaving the club in an ambulance. You shouldn't be told at 4.45am that there's no water and no cold drinks left."

The two floor club Lost is promoted by Steve Bicknell and Sheree, and the venue is owned by Michael Johnson, so I got on the blower and put it on the line.

It was too hot in the club, wasn't it?

Sheree: "I was really worried about that. But I've spoken to other people around London clubs and they were even hotter."

There were no fans. Is that true?

Sheree: "We got in fans but they were ineffective. We had a new air conditioning system fitted but it didn't seem to do a lot unfortunately. We did open the doors at around 2am."

Michael Johnson: "We had four extra 36 inch fans for the night and the air conditioning was on."

Is it true that two people collapsed from the heat?

Michael Johnson: "That's true, one guy, one girl. We took them outside and lay them down and a girl we have here who's trained in First Aid tended to them. They came to when the ambulances arrived, but they took them off for check-ups."

At 4.45am you couldn't get a cold drink.

Sheree: "The downstairs bar was open until 7am. As soon as the bar shut we had jugs of water there."

Didn't it smell really bad upstairs?

Sheree: "Did it? I wasn't aware it smelt at all. This is the only phone call we've had. We always welcome complaints. We're not here to rip people off."

Do you have plans to improve the ventilation system at The Vox?

Michael Johnson: "We've got another way to extract the air out. We're going to open it because it was warm and we don't want it to get that warm again."

Clubbing complaints to Larry Large's Clubbing Surgery, Mixmag, PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW.



Photos: Mess Master Lewis

criminal justice party

A CENTRAL London location and a balmy July afternoon set the scene for the largest demonstration to date against the Criminal Justice Bill - a Bill which has the knives out for your right to party.

You may have heard about the storming of Downing Street by the rabid mob - the media saw to that - but Poll Tax II had not been the intention. In reality hard line agitators were but a handful - the statistics of six people appearing in court out of an estimated 50,000 attending the demo speak for themselves.

The name of the game was to "make some fucking noise", by whistle, horn, vocals or bicycle mounted sound system, and let Michael Howard and the Whitehall Crew know that the legislation well and truly sucks.

On this point, Advance Party Network, championing the rights of sound systems and unlicensed revelry everywhere, claimed to have succeeded. Spokesperson Debbie Staunton commented:

"Firstly, I think we made our point by sheer weight of numbers and overall conduct. Secondly, we didn't sanction the violence which occurred. We told our members that it was their responsibility to set the attitude, and by and large the march was a really happy, party type of occasion."

The party culminated in Trafalgar Square where the crowds danced in the fountains to the "repetitive beats" supplied by frenetic drumming (mobile sound systems had been deemed a risk to public safety by the police).

Advance Party are organising a summer of peaceful protest - "after all we are party people," says Staunton - and another march is planned before the Bill hits the scene in October.

Tim Lay

army clampdown on drug users



SERVICEMEN caught with drugs are being held without court martial for up to a year. And others argue that minor drug offences are being used as a means to discharge servicemen from the forces and keep

up with cutback requirements.

Following last month's Army Ravers feature a number of servicemen contacted Mixmag complaining about treatment meted out to them following drugs offences. Ian, a soldier, expressed concern at the installation of a 'holding troop' in his army regiment.

"The holding troop is a separate piece of accommodation to separate any person suspected, charged or actually caught with drugs," he says. Ian says two soldiers charged with possession of cannabis resin have been held for just under a year without court martial.

He says that four other soldiers were caught in May this year with two civilian girls in a room smelling of cannabis. After a futile search urine samples were demanded which two of the sol-

diers refused - the tests on the other two came up negative. Two of the soldiers are still in the holding troop and one is under close arrest.

An army spokesperson said there's no such thing as a 'holding troop'. Regarding Ian's regiment, the spokesperson said, "It's highly likely it's not specific to drugs but anyone awaiting court martial or who's under investigation will be put in a holding troop... If someone's under investigation for court martial the investigation can take up to 18 months, two years. He's not in prison, he's not in jail."

Jamie, who is in the airforce, was caught smoking weed with two others. Only one of the three was in possession, and was given nine months detention and a £2,000 fine - severe, even by army standards. Jamie and his friend Stu were charged with "abuse of a controlled substance" (no such civilian law exists).

A sentence of 60 days was recommended but Jamie and Stu then found their performance ratings cut by their superior officers and were administratively discharged. Jamie believes their offence was used by the airforce as an easy way to cut numbers in line with armed forces cutbacks.

"There's nothing we can do about it. They've got cutbacks and we were catering, which was going over to the civilian side soon. They seem to be looking for any reasons to get rid of people."

He had signed up for nine years and served just two and a half. He is now out of the army without a reference.

Jane Headon

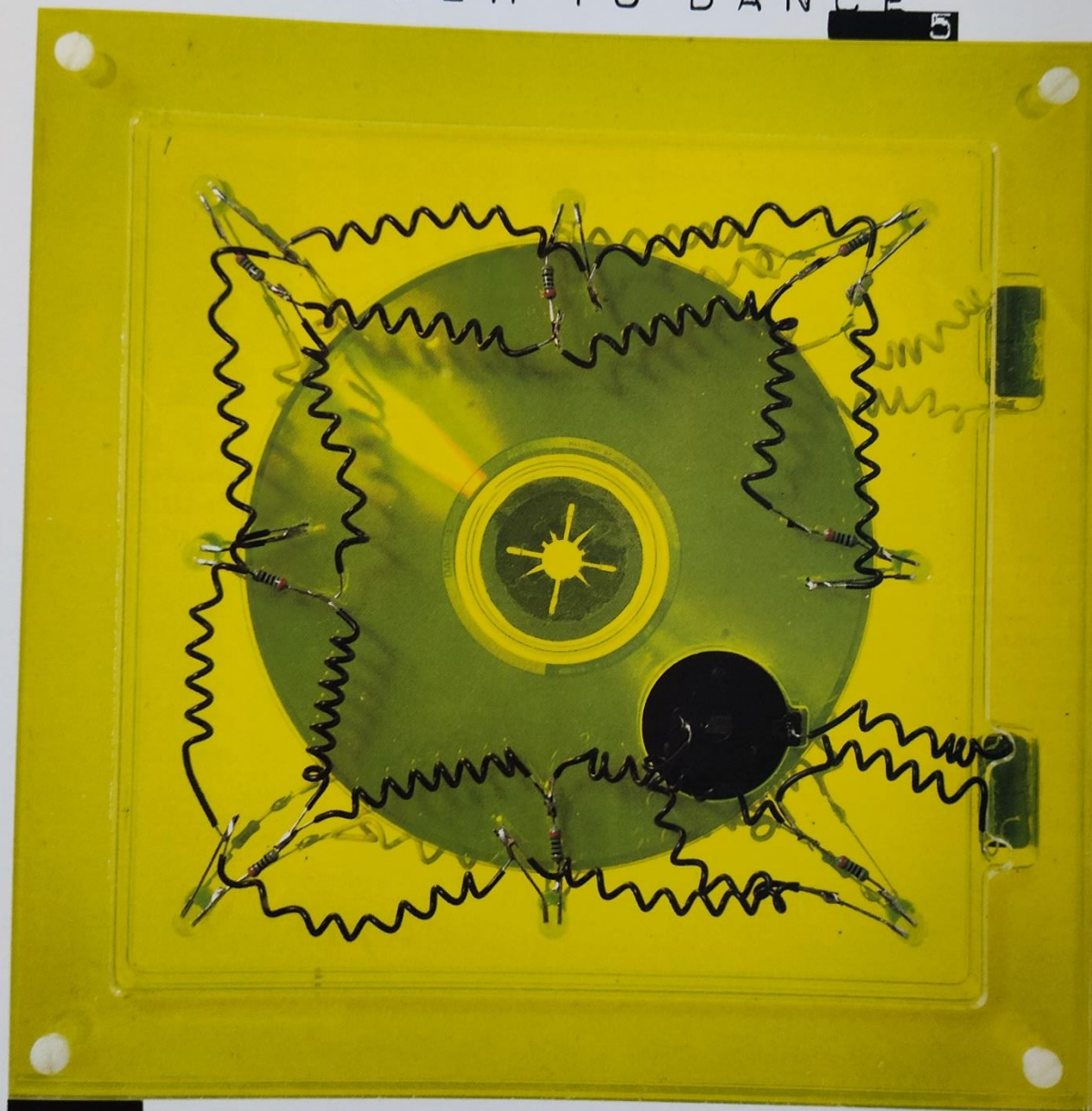


HMV

IN ORDER TO DANCE

OUT ON SEPTEMBER 5TH ON R & S RECORDS

5



THE SUMMIT OF CONTEMPORARY MUSIC, TECHNOLOGY AND DESIGN



MIKE DRED • QUADRANT • FUTURE/PAST • J-ZIQ • SPEED JACK • OUTLANDER • BIOSPHERE • TESTE - 69 • PHYLIPS • THE SOURCE EXPERIENCE • APHEX TWIN • IN SYNC • KENNY LARKIN • POINT BLANK • C.J. BOLLAND • LUKE SLATER • SENSURREAL • SONIC SOLUTION • DAVE ANGEL • CARL CRAIG • FRANK DE WULF VS. T. QUEST • PLASTIK MAN • SYSEX • SUN ELECTRIC • TOMBA VIRA • WILD WEST • MINIMAL VISION II • KEN ISHII • LINK

AVAILABLE ON 3CD (IRS #4004 CDI AND 3MC (IRS #4004 MCI) AND IN LIMITED VINYL EDITION (IRS #4004 X - 1 X 12" CONTAINING EXTRA, PREVIOUSLY UNRELEASED TRACKS). LIMITED CD EDITION (IRS #4004 CD X - 1CD PLUS EXTRA CD CONTAINING EXTRA TRACKS) AND EXCLUSIVE NUMBERED EDITION (IRS #4004 CD XX - 1CD IN ORIGINAL BATTERY-POWERED LIGHTBOX PLUS EXTRA CD CONTAINING EXTRA TRACKS)

R & S RECORDS

DISTRIBUTED BY VITAL DISTRIBUTION (TEL 0275 446777 - FAX 0275 446881)

KNOW HMV • KNOW MUSIC



upfront

Totally Phat

HIP hop is no stranger to celluloid, check the B-boy ethics and low riding sensibility of films like *Menace II Society*, *Do The Right Thing*, *Deep Cover* and *Boyz N' The Hood*. Well, all those films and more are part of the Phat Beats On Film festival at the National Film Festival in London from September 1st-12th. For a full programme call Nubian Tales on 071 287 1963.



Blender Bender



AFTER much talk about the information super highway, internet and computer super-technology at last there's a magazine to live up to the technohype.

Blender is a US music magazine on CD Rom that is compatible to Apple Macs and will only cost you the same amount as a CD.

"The Medium is completely unique," says Editor In Chief Regina Joseph. "It has some similarities to radio, TV and video games but really it is completely beyond all these tags."

Put the disc in your Apple Mac and click on the screen and you can access music features and reviews and best of all, video footage of stars being interviewed. It's even got a panic button, so if you're viewing Blender at work and your boss is in the vicinity a business letter suddenly appears on the screen. Perfect alibi. Available in US record stores at the end of September, sadly it could still be some time till it reaches these shores.

Andy Pemberton



techno heaven

WHEN it comes to shiny European techno, R&S are the Rolls Royce, the Harrods Christmas Hamper, the Brazilian World Cup Squad. And their 'In Order To Dance' series of compilations, now up to Volume 5, are conclusive proof. So how would you like to own all five sets - a regular mountain of vinyl?

Up for grabs are five vinyl copies of the latest smasheroonie 'In Order To Dance 5', plus five sets of the series (that's volumes 1-4) and five dead cool R&S T-shirts. Just describe your dancing style in no more than 20 words and send it to: Kindofwibblywobblybutwithrobotlikearmsandoccasionalfastchewingfacialexpressions, Mixmag, PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW. Closing date September 1st.

win a monster celeb-studded super night out

HOW many DJs can you get in one club? If Cream's second birthday celebration is anything to go by the answer is 50 squillion. Friday October 14th and Saturday October 15th sees the Creamies celebrate their birthday with an end of the world DJ line-up.

Populating Creamsville on Friday 14th it's David Morales, Graeme Park, Jeremy Healy, MC Kinky, Justin Robertson, Jon Pleased Wimmin, CJ Mackintosh, Dave Seaman, Norman Jay, Paul Bleasdale, James Barton and Andy Carrol. On Saturday 15th it's (deep breath) Sasha, Mike Pickering, Pete Tong, Andrew Weatherall, Danny Rampling, Justin Robertson, Jon Pleased Wimmin, CJ Mackintosh, Dave Seaman, Paul Bleasdale, James Barton and Andy Carrol.

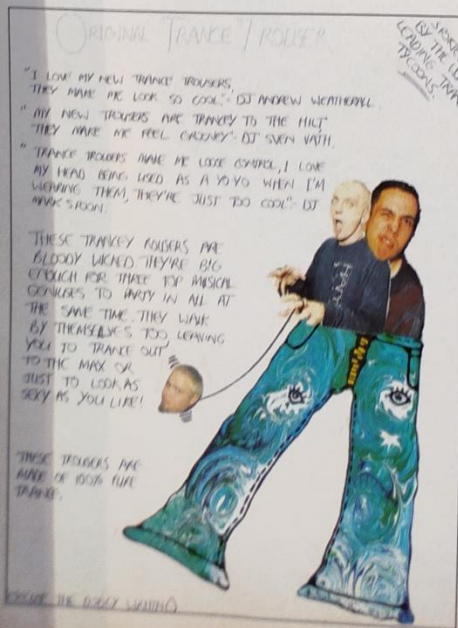
We're running an ace competition with tons of Cream style giveaways on offer. The first out of the hat will get a pair of backstage passes, meet the DJs, and be plied with fresh champagne all night! The next five get pairs of tickets to each of the nights plus Cream jackets and bags! Plus there are five pairs of tickets to be won for each of the nights. All you have to do is send us a photo of your favourite pet wearing a silly hat to The Cat In The Hat Competition, Mixmag, PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW. Closing date September 1st.

logic trance winners

"MUM, where's my box of crayons," you cried, searching out the colouring book and coming up with some super designs for the ultimate pair of trance trousers. The winners got copies of 'Logic Trance 2' CDs and top T-shirts and they were: Matthew Barker, Walsall, Stephen Hill, Houghton-Le-Spring, Tyne & Wear, Susan Cunningham, Woking, Phil Marsden, Chorley, Lancs, Delay D, Totnes, Devon, Dave Pearson, Darlington, Ben Evans, Southsea, Hants, Bronya Jackson, Sale, Cheshire, Adam Brecker, Burwash Weald, East Sussex, Stephen Goodwin, Walsall.

Left: Here's Adam Brecher's Trance Trousers.

Right: Here's Susan Cunningham's own design. "Mum wouldn't give me any crayons," she says, "however, she did let me have a copy of Good Housekeeping, some stickyback plastic and a couple of cornflakes packets..."



K-Klass The Grid

DJs Sasha Danny Rampling
Justin Robertson Mike Pickering
Paul Bleasdale Nick Warren



Plus...

Deconstruction Records
and **Cream Go To Ibiza**

With Graeme Park Justin Robertson
Nick Warren Paul Bleasdale
Andy Carroll Digs & Woosh

Wednesday 31st August

12.00am - 6.00am **Pacha**

7.00am - 1.00pm **Space**

10.00am - 3.00pm **Space (Terrace)**

Tuesday 20th September 9.00pm - 2.00am Manchester Academy **IN THE CITY**
Tickets \$10 adv from Box Office 061 839 0858 / 061 834 5104. HMV Box Office, Piccadilly Box Office and Royal Court (Liverpool)

Tuesday 11th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Glasgow Plaza
Tickets \$9 adv from Just The Ticket, Virgin, Rippling and Tock agents throughout Scotland. Credit Card Hotline 031 5576969

Wednesday 12th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Newcastle University
Tickets \$9 adv from Box Office 091 2612606 (credit cards accepted). Volume @Newcastle, Durham and Sunderland, Old Hitz and BPM

Thursday 13th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Leicester De Montfort University
Tickets \$9 adv from Box Office 0602 483456 (credit cards accepted). Rock a Boom, Anitys, Poster Place (Coventry), Wayhead (Nottingham)

Friday 14th October 8.00pm - 12.30am Norwich UEA
Tickets \$9 adv from Box Office 0603 505401 (credit cards accepted). HMV, Andys, Our Place, Soundclash

Saturday 15th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Cardiff University
Tickets \$10 adv from Box Office 0223 367421. Credit Cards 0223 230130. Spilers, Denicks (Barnard), Rockaway (Newport) Our Place (Bristol)

Monday 17th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Brighton Event
Tickets \$9 adv from Rounder Records (Brighton, Worthing and Burgess Hill), Dome Box Office and Inner Rhythms. Credit Card Hotline 0273 709709

Tuesday 18th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Reading University
Tickets \$9 adv from Box Office 0734 755800 (credit cards accepted). HMV, Record Basement and Green River

Wednesday 19th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Leeds Metropolitan University
Tickets \$9 adv from Box Office 0532 462999 (credit cards accepted). Jumbao and Cavendish

Thursday 20th October 9.00pm - 2.00am Sheffield University
Tickets \$10 adv from Box Office 0142 753300 (credit cards accepted). City Hall Box Office 0142 735296. HMV, Warp and Record Collector

Friday 21st October 9.00pm - 2.00am University of Central Lancashire
Tickets \$10 adv from Action Records (Preston), Melody House (Blackpool), Ear Eye (Lancaster), Azura (Wigan), Ministry of Vinyl (Blackburn) Credit Card Hotline 0524 61430



cream



deconstruction

S.J.M.
CONCERTS

films

TRUE LIES



"WHEN he said I do, he didn't say what he did," goes the bemusing tag line to True Lies, a shoot 'em up movie that cost 20 squillion dollars to make and broke records for three day, non-holiday box office receipts in the US.

Arnold Schwarzenegger plays Harry Tasker, a secret service man who keeps his day job a secret from his wife Jamie Lee Curtis (get the tag line now?). Wifey thinks Arnie's a computer salesman and after 15 years of marriage longs for a more interesting husband. Arnie uses all the resources of the US secret service to save his marriage (surveillance units, helicopters, anti-terrorist squads) while simultaneously bugging up nuclear terrorists' plans to smoke the

whole of America.

Director James 'Aliens' Cameron handles the violence in spectacular fashion (the soundtrack turned up for the explosions and gunplay), but the stuff inbetween the action is rather lame, with Arnie uncertain whether to play it for laughs or kill everything in sight. Still, it's worth it just for the scene in which big hearted Arnie saves his daughter from falling off a skyscraper by catching her in a Harrier Jump Jet. Whoa.

Andy Pemberton B+

WYATT EARP



AT just over three hours long, and with Kevin Costner in the title role for all of that time, this didn't seem like the most thrilling of viewing prospects. But if not completely taken aback, I was somewhat surprised at the talent involved in this enormous shebang of a Western.

Kevin Costner mixed and matched his two and a half acting expressions throughout, but the rest of the cast remained eminently watchable.

Dennis Quaid lost over three stone to play the TB-ridden Doc Holliday. Gene Hackman is Wyatt's father, Michael Madsen (Reservoir Dogs) is one of the brothers and there's multiple familiar faces.

The plot carries no surprises, it's family feuding in the Old West and some people can shoot better than others. Hollywood extends its current policy of realistic violence to the Western by giving us close-ups of blood pumping out of the wounds and showing grieving relatives. Most interesting of all is the role of women in this Western; OK, so they're all whores or wives, but they've got more than two lines between them. Like most three hour plus jobs, the lopping off of a mere 20 minutes would have worked wonders but that's a small quibble.

Jane Headon B+

THE HUDSUCKER PROXY



THIS is the latest from the Coen Brothers, famous for bizarre storylines and even wackier camera angles - as in Raising Arizona, Millers Crossing and Barton Fink. The Hudsucker Proxy sees a welcome injection of humour into the story of Norville Barnes (Tim Robbins), hired as a token knucklehead to lose the public's faith in Hudsucker Industries so that greedy exec Sidney J. Mussburger (Paul Newman) can buy the falling stock.

But Norville has other ideas - principally to execute his most treasured invention, the hula-hoop. With stock shooting up and up, Mussburger fuming and plummy reporter Amy Archer (Jennifer Jason Leigh) on his case, time is running out for Norville. As is made apparent by the fast pace and heart-stopping camera shots (those with a phobia about falling off tall buildings - beware). It's a little too knowingly clever for its own good but it's an entertaining smugness.

Jane Headon B+

BYTE BACK

Throw a friendship move, race a 4WD, but don't get eaten alive. It's the computer column and John Gawthrop is at the wheel.



Mortal Kombat II (ETBC for the SNES and ETBC for the Mega Drive, Acclaim)

FIRST things first, Mortal Kombat II is even more violent than its tabloid-outraging predecessor. Both SNES and Mega Drive versions have more blood than a South London casualty department on Saturday night, and gameplay includes assorted slicings, gougings, decapitations and disembowelments.

The characters are all generally harder and are joined by a brace of new fighters and there are a multitude of gratuitously gruesome death moves. For example new girl Mileena eats her defeated opponents alive and spits out the bones while old stager Liu Kang turns into a dragon and bites them in half.

Amid all the gore though there are some humorous touches. When your opponent is on the ropes instead of a Death Move you can opt for a Babality or Friendship Move. The former reduces your enemy to baby size while the latter involves doing something uncharacteristically nice - a little dance beneath a glittering disco ball in Liu Kang's case, and whipping out a signed photo in Johnny Cage's.

Verdict: Enough new stuff to make it a worthy purchase even if you already own number one. 8/10



stomping ground is a beach bar, and Cammy, a sort of anorexic Tank Girl with Heidi pigtails from the UK.

Apparently the graphics and sounds have been tweaked too though this isn't really over apparent to the untrained eye, and there's a time challenge where you're rucking against the clock. Basically, if you're a Streetfighter nutter you'll have to have it, while everyone else will wonder what all the fuss is about. Verdict: Have a go on someone else's

before you karate chop your piggy bank. 9/10 (only 1/10 for originality though.)

Virtual Bart (From £39.99, Acclaim for the SNES and Mega Drive)

IN the latest Simpsons title Bart manages to plug himself into a virtual reality machine at his school science fair. Much chaos ensues with Bart locked into a series of virtual worlds, all of which he has to traverse in order to return to normality. You get to be, among other things, dinosaur Bart-dodging caveman Homer with a club, pig Bart trying to stay out of the mincing machine in a cannery, and post-apocalyptic Bart doing a Road Rash number after the local reactor goes into meltdown.

Sadly the gameplay doesn't really do the scenarios justice and the end effect is like, dare I say it, some of the more recent Simpsons episodes. You really want it to be good but...

Verdict: Ay Caramba. What happened man? 6/10.

Stunt Race FX (£59.99, Nintendo for the SNES)

AS we all know, the FX chip is something you'll find deep in the bowels of certain Nintendo carts, which somehow ensures that they'll exert a mysterious hypnotic power over otherwise rational people. So plug in this game at your peril.

It's a cartoony 3D racer that plays like a combined Grand Prix and demolition derby. The vehicles at your disposal, from monster truck-style 4WDs to 'F-Type' racers, have revolving eyes and are in the habit of apparently falling to bits and then coming back together as you take them round. You race them on circuits that bear a passing resemblance to those in other games until you start running into rock falls and bridges that lift without warning to let passing ships through (not to mention the horses and dolphins that cross your path from time to time).

Race neck and neck with other vehicles, alone over stunt circuits, or head to head with a mate, but just remember you'll be playing for a long time so don't forget to put the cat out and cancel the papers before you start.

Verdict: Yup, it's a classic. 9/10.

Super Streetfighter II (£89.99 for SNES and Mega Drive, Capcom - import only)

NO big surprises here. The international punch-up continues pretty much as in the Championship Edition but with a few extra characters and refined special moves for Ken and his merry pumellers.

The new contenders include what could be Bruce Lee's long lost twin, a belly-flopping native American, a Jamaican kickboxer whose home

Thanks to Joe and everyone else at the Tottenham Court Road Computer Exchange, 32 Rathbone Place, London W1P 1AD.



this is the sound of
TRIBAL
UNITED KINGDOM

*brand new exclusive tracks from "the world's best garage label"
melody maker*

*15 track cd and cassette superbly mixed live at
the sound factory, nyc by junior vasquez
- "the best dj on the planet" dj magazine*

also available on limited edition dj friendly double vinyl

featuring:

fire island remix of "get your hands off my man"

kiwi dreams "y?"

danny tenaglia "bottom heavy"

junior vasquez "nervaas"

out now in all good record stores

distributed by vital distribution 0272 441100. triuk lp001 & triuk cd001 & triuk mc001.



our price

bill brewsters's guide to modern living



A PART from the humdrum existence of being a top journalist, relentlessly pursued by legions of admirers, I also have a daytime job as a chauffeur to the stars. I drive pop stars hither and thither. I've done 'em all, me. If they're raunchy modern women, I'm their driver: Madonna, kd lang, SexKylie, Mary Hopkin; all have benefitted from my knowledge of Britain's roads.

In my day job, I often have to learn to deal with that scourge of the pop star and record company: the personal manager. Anyone who has worked in the record industry will know that inbetween hoovering up buckets of cocaine by the silver shovel-load, the personal manager likes using the telephone. Not any telephone, of course. The telephone must be a mobile telephone. Thus it was that I found myself at the mercy of a haughty diva and her manager one weekend.

I have come across many awkward folk in this lark over the years and learned to deal with them, but this time I met my match. I met Mobilephoneman. He (and it's always a 'he') didn't have one mobile, he had two. He didn't have an attitude, he had several. He didn't have many brain cells, he had a couple. He was a king-sized pain in the arse.

When so much power is allowed to fall into such hands, they tend to get ideas above their station. They think, for example, that they're not

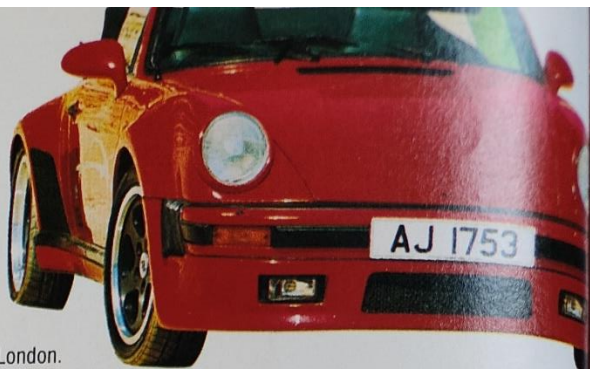
incredibly stupid. They think that they are capable of rational, independent thought. They think they can go to the shop and buy some sweeties without an adult accompanying them. They are wrong.

Mobilephoneman always comes from London. This is a fact. Even when they don't come from London, they are still Londoners. That is the way it is. So anyway, I'm stuck in the car with Captain Cellnet and he's insisting that he puts his Luther Vandross tapes on. He has an ulterior motive, but I don't yet know this.

Ten minutes into the first tape, he suddenly turns around in the front seat and starts mouthing the words to Luther's finest at the hapless diva hemmed in the back seat and making love to the front seat of my car. It's deeply disturbing. The last time anyone tried to make love to the front seat, I stopped his supply of Bob Martins and refused to take him to the park for three weeks.

It is no coincidence that he chose Luther Vandross as the soundtrack for this romantic interlude. Irrespective of race, class, colour or origin Mobilephoneman always believes that he is the Homie from the 'Hood. This can only mean one thing. Yep; out come the rap and ragga tapes. And as if this wasn't bad enough, when we get to the hotel, he humiliates me further by insisting on talking in an American accent.

Perhaps it was because he wanted to try and



convince the staff that he was 'with' the diva in *every sense* of the word. Perhaps he watches too many cop movies. Or perhaps he's just a pillock. Whatever, I skulk behind with my crap Northern accent, which may well pass for cockney in middle-America, but in England most definitely passes for a crap Northern accent.

Take Mobilephoneman out of London and he is immediately lost. He is like a record company executive without a rolled-up fiver. Their geography neurons suddenly become scrambled. To them the earth is not so much flat as tube-map shaped. Ask them how to get from Richmond to Hackney and they'll give you every detail of the four buses you need to take. Ask them where Birmingham is and they point vaguely in the direction of Sweden.

After a weekend spent in his company I've been put off mobiles for the rest of my life and I've decided to take up alternative methods of communication. So if you see smoke in the Harlesden area, don't call the police. It will only be me asking my girlfriend what she's doing this weekend.

cream Presents



A Deconstruction Records

Night Out With

Mike Pickering

Justin Robertson

Nick Warren

Live: *The Grid*

Percussion By Shovell (M-People)

Residents **Paul Bleasdale,**

James Barton, Andy Carroll.

@ Nation Liverpool

Friday 30th September
10pm-6am

TICKETS £10/£9 NUS* ADVANCE
+ booking fee

Last Entry to Club 1am

Nation Wolstenholme Square Liverpool

Tel & Coaches 051 709 1693

Info 0336 424138 calls cost 39p min rate/ 49p min
all other times

TICKET OUTLETS: CREDIT CARD HOTLINE 0532 443999

LIVERPOOL: THE CREAM SHOP 42 SLATER ST 051 709 1979 • BEAT RECORDS 051 709 3255

LONDON: CITY SQUARES 011 405 5454 & RECORDS 011 538 4407 • STONE ISLAND GROOVES 0181 201480

MANCHESTER: UNDERGROUND RECORDS 0161 809 4043 • PRESTON: ACTION RECORDS 0227 258099 • CHESTER: GLOBAL GROOVES 0244 343781

SHEFFIELD: BROTHER TO BROTHER 01742 754 296 & NAPP RECORDS 01742 757585 • BOLTON: BEAT STREET 0204 382580 • NOTTINGHAM: ARCADE RECORDS 0902 474922

WIGAN: V2 RECORDS 01942 826962 • BIRMINGHAM: THE DEPOT 021 843 6045 • Huddersfield: FULLBORN 048 442764 • BIRMINGHAM: SEEDS RECORDS 051 450 0975

WARRINGTON: HIT MIXT 01925 659225 • WILKINS: PHASE ONE 0178 384940 • WOLVERHAMPTON: PURTY BEZ RECORDS 01922 771186

STAFFORD: FUNKY WORLD 0785 720713 • NEWCASTLE: TRAX 011 2221925 & SUBSTANCE 011 230 3936

ROSCOE: STREETS 0756 44442 • BOLTON: BEAT STREET 0204 382580 • BURY: THIRD PLANET 0745 344679

BLACKPOOL: VINTY WIZZARD 0253 792236 • WROTHAMPTON: GLOBAL BEAT 0274 733127

BLACKBURN: MINISTRY OF VINTY 0254 49125 & V2 RECORDS 0254 490354

LEEDS: CAVENDISH TRAVEL 0532 441919 & JUMBO RECORDS 0532 453570

GLASGOW: 23RD PRECINCT RECORDS 041 222 4806

EDINBURGH: 23RD PRECINCT RECORDS 011 556 2575

MIDLESDOROUGH: NEW GROOVE 0462 241411

*only available @ Cream Shop

18 mixmag



The Pleasure Rooms

THE NEW HOME OF

Backtobasics

a Breath of Fresh Air!



September 1994

Opening Night Saturday 10th

Danny Rampling

Doc Martin (USA) Harvey (Ministry)

Saturday 17th

Boy George & Jon Pleased Wimmin

Saturday 24th

Andrew Weatherall

Kelvin Andrews & Coldcut

Resident Dj's:

Ralph Lawson, Huggy & Monthly Harvey

Next Months Guests Include:

Digit & Fx, Claudio Coccoluto, Chez Damier, Keoki
Ron Trent, Blake Baxter, Rocky & Diesel, Justin Robertson

Backtobasics at the *The Pleasure Rooms*

OPEN 10PM 'TIL 6AM

Breakfast in the Ambient Room

£8 Members £10 Non-Members

9 Merrion Street, Leeds. LS1 6PQ. Entrance in the Grand Arcade
Information: 0532 450 923. Membership Info: B2B 0532 449 474

**The Bar Basics open nightly
Leeds first pre-club bar. 9 Merrion St.**

Fembo's five star clubbing



Midnight madness Babealicious style. Photos: Jonathan Fleming

Babealicious Hildenborough

THERE'S nothing John Digweed can do. The music has stopped, but the packed dancefloor isn't moving. People are cheering, stomping their feet, shouting, 'Play us another John'. But it's already past stop time. It's a remarkable scene.

"It has exceeded all my expectations," says the flabbergasted DJ later. "The atmosphere is really good, people are going mad for records they've never heard before... the latest stuff. And the women in there - definitely babealicious."

Digweed isn't exaggerating, Babealicious is one of those special nights. As soon as you round the corner into what feels like the middle of nowhere, and see the vast searchlight pointing up into the sky and the flood of people heading towards a restored 17th Century barn, you

get that tingle of excitement down your spine.

Once you're inside the medium sized venue with its exposed beams and chandeliers and the atmosphere hits you, you realise you're at a classic Northern night out, even though you're in deepest Kent. Everybody is

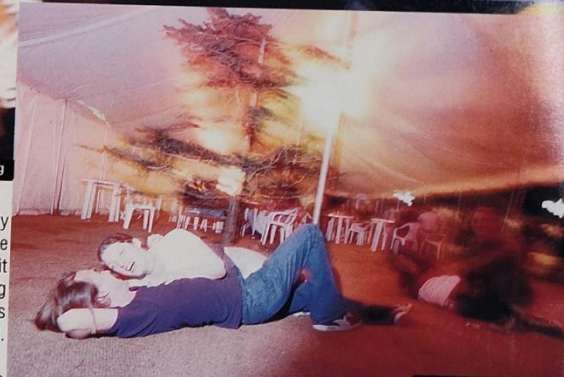
dressed up to the nines and friendly like you wouldn't believe. Find the darkest corner and bop about a bit and pretty soon boys are offering smiles and handshakes and girls proffering their cheeks to be kissed. Like I said, incredible.

"It's the nearest to a Northern vibe you'll get," agrees Digweed, who runs the night with partner Martin Webb, saying with disbelief that tonight they turned over 200 people away from the door.

"I'm really, really pleased with the way it's gone," he beams. "We're doing something a little bit different. We're playing music we want to play and the crowd are up for it. Which is nice."

Digweed started the night on July 2nd this year promising a 'Chuff Chuff for the South': dressed up clubbers listening to top quality music, the equation every club hopes for. With just himself and Sasha DJing all night, locking into a similar style, he reckoned the crowd would appreciate the continuity of groove, without the confusion of a succession of big names playing for an hour and a half, then bugging off. He was obviously right.

"It's not like a normal night where you play for one and a half hours and then piss off," he grins. "We can see how the evening progresses and the way to build it up. We're on the same level as the crowd. I can play for a bit then go off, and come back later and I know how the



Camping it up. Ahem.

evening is going. It's like a night out. Sasha and I aren't trying to compete with one another, just make the night as good as possible."

It's a bit of a shock to see Sasha DJing when you walk in at 10pm, but the formula works. Clubbers stick to the dancefloor like glue, unable to tear themselves away from the slowly escalating vibe. By midnight it's gone completely crazy. Hands in the air time. Oh yes.

It's hot as hell so a quick retreat to the side bar, with its beams and comfy chairs finds dressed-up clubbers on their way out to the lawn or just taking a breather from the mad dancefloor. Everyone is smiling. It's an attitude free zone.

"The best thing about this club," concludes Digweed, "is that it's really happy. I can't deal with a really moody club. But this is really nice. I just want to have a happy club."

You got it.

The next Babealicious is on September 3rd at The Old Barn, Stock Green Road, Hildenborough, Nr Tunbridge Wells, Sevenoaks.



Oh I say



McDivas at yip Yap, Edinburgh. Photos: Glyn Roberts



They like their bevies in Scotland, y'know

Yip Yap Edinburgh

THE deep pumping house and funky garage has been grinding away all night, providing a steady groove for the sweaty, dressed up clubsters to lock into. Now, the music is turning, getting faster, more uplifting. Arms are heading skywards, smiles are breaking out all over the place and in a corner one bloke in particular is really getting into it. It's easy to tell he's enjoying himself, because he's got his nob out.

Whoaaaa there. Before you head for the door marked 'Normal People Only' you should know a couple of things. One, Yip Yap is a very good club indeed, and two, after a quiet word, trouser boy sorts himself out.

"I was told he was from Kilmarnock, so what do you expect?" quips DJ Gareth Somerville later. Indeed.

Opening last October, Yip Yap is now one of the staple clubs in a city undergoing a clubbing boom. A couple of years ago there was only the Scottish hard house mecca Pure and the rave-tastic Rezurection, but now you can't walk into an Edinburgh bar without being forced to buy a drink for some promoter, DJ or clubbing type.

Yip Yap was on the crest of this clubbing new wave, originally starting as an antidote to the hard house leanings of the town.

"There wasn't much good American stuff getting played in clubs when we started," says DJ Gareth Somerville, who runs the night with Adam Foster and Stewart Mitchell (from Edinburgh's branch of the record shop 23rd Precinct). "American influenced house was described as pussy music, all they wanted was hard and fast. Recently they've turned around."

Not 'arf. Tonight the subterranean Yip Yap club boasts a sea of dancers, merrily bouncing to Somerville's choice selection of garage groovers, while over in the bar it's the friendliest club you've ever been to. No casualties, no attitudes, it's a billion degrees in here, but everyone is dead cool.

"We didn't want to do something lavish and big and go for it," explains co-runner Adam Foster, "we were keen on doing something tight, small and friendly. All three of us have tried different clubs and events, made mistakes in the past, learned from them so now we can make it work."

The real secret of Yip Yap's success is the music. Eschewing a reliance on the guest DJ circuit, which can sometimes make every club sound the same, Yip Yap sticks by and large to

its regular DJs Gareth Somerville and David Brown. And it's a damn sensible idea, because they're ace. In fact, Somerville is described by more than one Yip Yap regular as "Edinburgh's best kept secret". After six years DJing the diminutive 23 year old has only played out a few times at The Tunnel and The Sub Club in Glasgow ("That's very nice," he says shyly) and Home in Manchester, but he'll surely soon find his diary choc-a-bloc.

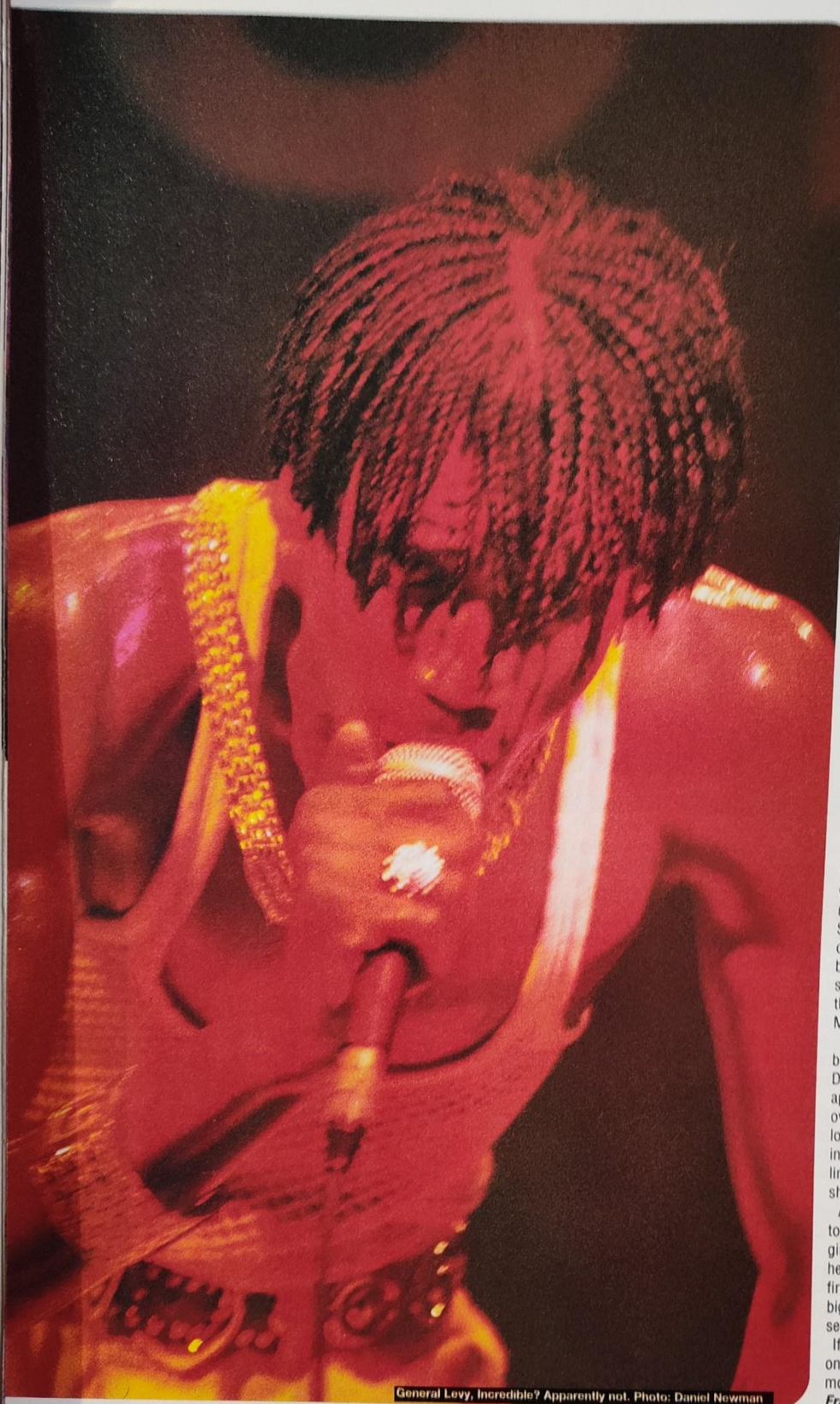
His mixing is faultless and he builds the evening with consummate skill, going from a deep bassy garage to hands in the air madness without anyone noticing the change. It makes the club feel unique and must put Somerville up there as one of the best up and coming DJs in Britain today.

But Somerville is modesty itself.

"I just want to give the city something decent," he says in his Edinburgh lilt. Well, he has. Edinburgh's best kept secret no more.

Yip Yap is fortnightly at The Belle Angel, Cowgate, Edinburgh. Info: 031 667 7329





General Levy, Incredible? Apparently not. Photo: Daniel Newman

General Levy, Jungle In The Grove, Subterania, London

BOOYAKA, booyakka! When Subterania, traditional refuge for the young and beautiful faces of sickeningly fashionable Ladbroke Grove throws open its doors for the junglist masses, you know there's something serious going on.

As the DJ drops current favourites like 'Terrorist' and Leviticus 'Burial', the girls start gyrating enthusiastically, while my whole face vibrates to the punishing decibel mountain of sub-bass. It's not an entirely unpleasant sensation. In fact, after a quiet start (okay, as quiet as a jungle night can ever be) things are looking up.

The atmosphere's friendly and not even the fact that General Levy is an hour and a half late seems to matter that much, as a succession of MCs nut about the stage, egging people to start dancing. And when Levy himself bounds on stage, pure ragga in gold chains and loose string vest, expectations are high.

He launches straight into a brace of down-tempo dancehall rhythms, only to call for the DJ to halt each one halfway through so he can lecture the crowd.

"This is the Rod Of Correction!" he bellows, wagging around a walking stick, and going off into one about truth, righteousness and a lot of other very perplexing things. "When Jesus was alive, them try and kill him. When he was dead they all said, 'Oh Jesus, you're so good...'" "Get on with it!" heckles a young bloke who probably gets enough of this sort of talk from his mum. He's not alone.

Tonight's largely young and restless crowd are here to see the roughneck junglist Levy who put rattling breakbeats back in the charts with M-Beat's 'Incredible', not the more commercial major label man who turns out Shaggy-esque cosy reggae chat like his cover of the ska classic 'Monkey Man'. And it's sad, but inevitable, to see which persona Levy himself appears to prefer. Hence the highlight of the short set comes when Levy invites Local MC Joe 90 onstage for an impromptu jam.

"Give me a jungle riddim," the interloper barks. "Any jungle riddim." The DJ cues up Deep Blue's 'Helicopter Tune', the crowd nods appreciatively and he and Levy swap rhymes over the breakneck rhythm. When Levy follows this with 'Incredible', the floor is turned into a mass of quivering, epileptically shaking limbs. But it's as if the crowd know the man's shot his bolt.

Appeals for an encore are met with a desultory muted cheer, but still he bounds on, flogging the dead horse of 'Monkey Man'. When he's finally gone, to half hearted applause, the first record's pots and pans clatter causes a bigger commotion than most of Levy's entire set.

If Levy's jungle flirtation really is a casual leap on a passing bandwagon, he needs to provide more proof than this.

Frank Töpe

Home's 1st Birthday celebrations
plus the launch of our new
Saturday night, Sat at Home

Saturday 10 September
Special guests: **Paul Oakenfold**
and **Erick Morillo** (Reel 2 Real)



SAT AT HOME

10.00pm until 4.00am
(late license applied for)
Tickets £12.00

Residents: The Luvdup Boys
Paula and Tabs
Slammin (Mark Hogg and Jamie Scahill)

HOME

Home Nightclub
Ducie House Manchester
Information 228 1112



The Grid try to get BSKyB on the telly. Photo: Louise Rhodes

Trance Tent, Phoenix Festival, Long Marston, Stratford-Upon-Avon

'SCUSE me for stating the bloody obvious but Phoenix is not Glastonbury. No way. We have flushing toilets! Hot showers! No nudity! No noise! Two years old and still teething Phoenix, despite being the first weekend to cater for technocrats, has a lot to learn about festival life.

To the disbelief of everyone over the age of 18 and used to being treated like an adult, there's a sound curfew imposed at 11pm, which effectively renders the Trance Tent mute and impotent at a time when it should be getting hot under the collar.

Initially disaster seems imminent and even **Weatherall** struggles. But thank God true trancers don't give up in the face of adversity and by the time **Darren Emerson** takes to the decks Saturday evening, spirits are truly lifted and the plastic roof sweats onto a sea of thrashing heads. Trancing during the hours of daylight to music which usually comes out after dark feels morally wrong, but needs must and with the sun scorching everything in sight, the trance tent is a welcome respite from the ultra violets.

It's also a chance to get horizontal and chill to the easy ambience of **Mixmaster Morris** who conjures up a lush soundscape to compliment the heat and humidity. As dusk falls the freaks come out, not least **Scanner** who rudely interrupts the stoned serenity with some fuzzy electronics and

crank calls, hacking into private conversations and setting petty arguments and clandestine affairs to a crackle of sequencers.

Trancendental Love Machine also demand attention, ram raiding the trance tent with their brutal mix of crashing chords, superfuzz wah wahs, grizzled vocals and syncopated beats. TLM take a while to make sense but when they click and everything slots into place you wonder at the synchronicity between live instruments and technology. Last month's Mixmag set the debate in motion about what real musicians have to do with dance music. Set in this context, you can only argue they're making it work, giving it an edge and bringing the beats alive.

TLM have a bare-chested rock God pulling the guitar strings, a vocalist who pogos when he parties and a drummer who's sure he's playing for James Brown. Sounds good to me.

Compared to their peers **The Grid** come over like consummate professionals with their wall of flickering TV screens and piles of gadgets strewn across the stage. Showcasing newer material adjacent to seminal tracks such as 'Figure Of Eight' and the popstastic banjo hoedown of 'Swamp Thing', The Grid casually demonstrate how they've bridged the gap between commerciality and credibility.

Playing host to such a vast range of talents from the voyeuristic head fuck of Scanner to the Grid's pop deluxe, the weekend's festivities proved trance has finally come of age and is being accepted as a genre in its own right. Hallelujah and flicker the strobes. Now if only we were allowed to make up our own minds what time the party ended.

Mandi James

SWOON

Swoon1994©

friday 2 september
benji candelario (new york)

friday 9 september
luv dup

friday 16 september
craig campbell

friday 23 september
justin berkman

friday 30 september
cream tour with
andy carrol, efx & digit (usa)

friday 7 october
judge jules

with residents **angel** & mark rowley

Swoon every friday 9.30pm - 2am · admission £5 before 11, £7 after
members / nus £1.00 off

the colosseum, newport road, · stafford. m6 junction 13 / 14 · information line 0785 42444 - 0850 019290 · dress with finesse

Buju Banton The Island, Ilford

IT could be downtown Kingston on dancehall night. The Island is definitely Jamaica and the mood's most mellow. Weed, drink, ragga bass has seen to that. The media splashes two years ago about ragga concerts' association with guns seems strange tonight with few police about and reasonable security.

The screams of homophobia that brought Buju to mainstream attention have long since faded. A lad of 21, Buju and the infamous song 'Boom Bye Bye' represented what was, and still is, misunderstood as a violent, misogynistic and nihilistic music. People ask whatever happened to the woolly hatted rastas of the 70s? They're still around somewhere. But youths today want hardcore bass and lyrics chatted in language they use and understand.

Ragga stays underground. Artists who trade in their original fan base for mainstream success don't last long. But Buju Banton is different. Signed to Mercury Records through a Jamaican label, Penthouse, he can release hardcore singles back home - where a DJ who chills out for six months may find he has been forgotten. Shabba has not been back to Jamaica for a while and Buju says, "He must come home and see the people."

Buju's debut album for Mercury, 'Voice Of Jamaica' won him five prizes in this year's Jamaican Music Awards, proving he hasn't lost the all-important back-a-yard respect. 'Deportees' - a rough track about gangstas getting caught abroad and deported to JA - won Single Of The Year.

Buju fans waited patiently through eight PAs. The sound was awful. Wayne Wonder - Buju's Penthouse labelmate - had his brilliant but delicate voice drowned out by the Flex band, not in tune to his sweet serenading style.

The sound problems evaporated when Buju stomped on with two elastic, tasselled dancers. Turns out the band were tuned to Buju's deep growl. He rides roughshod over complicated rhythms, sprinting up and down, chatting lyrics to 'Red Rose', 'Dickie' and 'Champion' without drawing breath. Ragga's lyrical content may have changed, but the rhythms - with names like Corduroy, Pepperseed and Frog - are just as hardcore. 'Good Looking Gal' saw everyone bruk out. Buju thrilled, women butterflied, men bogied. Duetting with Wayne Wonder on 'Woman A How', they swapped roles. Buju tried lead vocals, Wayne chatted. Bopping up and down they had the audience in hysterics. With a flick of the wrist the band wheeled, and Buju moved into another track.

No Buju didn't do 'Boom Bye Bye'. Ending on 'Murderer', which has been riding high in the British reggae charts for over six months, Buju looked like a roaring lion. Short dreads bobbing, veins bulging, his plaintive song about ghetto violence proved that if slackness is the sickness, culture is the cure.

Darren Crosdale

Buju - cool but misunderstood

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CLUBBING MAGAZINE 252

DEEP DRUM & BASS FOR THE ORIGINAL JUNGLIST MASSIVE

THE ULTIMATE COLLECTION OF
JUNGLE / DRUM & BASS STREET
ANTHEMS.....
FOR THOSE WHO DEMAND
TEARIN' TUNES!!

FAMILY OF INTELLIGENCE
REMARK & LEW CIFER
RONI SIZE & DJ DIE
THE GANGA CREW
DJ MONK & TICO
HARDWARE
LEVITICUS
DILLINJA
DJ RON
FUSION
DJ RAP
JOHN

**BASS
RIDER2**
VOLUME ONE

CD • CASSETTE • DOUBLE LP

KNOW HMV • KNOW MUSIC



AUGUST 22

AMOS

ONLY SAW TODAY / INSTANT KARMA

ON THE MIX **ANDRONICUS**,
FACTORY TEAM & **RHYME TIME PRODUCTIONS**

"WE ALL SHINE ON" IS THE HOOK - MUSIC WITH A MESSAGE

SEPTEMBER 12

THE PURPLE KINGS

THAT'S THE WAY YOU DO IT

GUITAR SAMPLES DON'T COME MUCH BIGGER!

SEPTEMBER 12

REEL 2 REAL

FEATURING

THE MAD STUNTMAN

CAN YOU FEEL IT?

ON THE MIX **ERICK 'MORE' MORILLO**
DJ DUKE, **JULES & SKINS** & **FACTORY TEAM**

THE ALBUM'S NEXT - WATCH OUT!

SEPTEMBER 26

MOZAIC

NOTHING IN THE WORLD

ON THE MIX **MOTIV-8**,
WAG YA TAIL

FROM MANCHESTER WITH LOVE

AMOS

New Positiva signings head out on the road with dates at the Academy in Bournemouth on September 3rd, then the Middlesbrough Empire September 9th, and Kiss at St Albans on September 10th.

DESMOND DEKKER

Get the words to 'The Israelites' wrong when Desmond Dekker appears at the London Clapham Grand on September 24th.

DOUBLE VISION

Acid Jazzers pop up at the Cardiff Club Ifor Bach on September 22nd.

DREAM FREQUENCY

Dream Frequency perform at the Wigan Pier on August 27th, The Venue in Spennymore on September 10th, and The Metro in Saltcoats, Ayr on September 24th.

EGE BAM YASI

The mad egg-head boils over at Slam in Glasgow on August 26th, then the Citrus Club in Egeburger (um, sorry, Edinburgh) on August 27th, Stirling Boys Club August 28th, Temple Newsam Park in Leeds August 29th (with D:Ream, Credit To The Nation and Moodswings), Pure in Edinburgh on September 2nd, and Fubar in Stirling on September 10th.



Gang starr

GANG STARR

Support comes in the shape of Jeru The Damaja and MC Mell'o. Dates are September 28th Glasgow Barrowlands, September 29th Newcastle Riverside, October 1st Cambridge Junction, and October 2nd London Forum.

HUSTLERS HC

A single date for the Hustlers, at the Wanstead Newham Festival on August 27th.

HYPER GO-GO

They don't eat, they don't sleep, they're a giging machine. See them at the Birmingham Ritzy on August 26th, Belfast Scandalous August 27th, Liverpool 051 Club August 29th, Stoke-on-Trent Club Kinetic September 2nd, Judy G's in Torquay September 9th, Wirral Ritzy September 10th, The Ark in Leeds September 17th, Bolton Ritzy September 23rd, and Swansea Ritzy September 24th.

HYSTERIX

The happy Hysterix crew will be at Marilyn's Nightclub in Hereford on August 26th, and The Empire in Middlesbrough on August 29th.

ICE CUBE

Following the release of 'Bop Gun' (from the 'Lethal Injection' LP) Cube will be playing at Dublin Dailymount on August 25th, Glasgow Barrowlands August 26th, Reading Festival August 27th, and the London Brixton Academy on August 28th.

INSTITUTE OF DUBOLOGY

On August 25th the Institute will be appearing at the London Brixton Vox for the last time regularly. Doubling as their first birthday, the night is called Dubious II - The Final Feast, and appearing will be Linton Kwesi Johnson, The Mad Professor, Bim Sherman, Revolutionary Dub Warriors, Dr Alex Paterson and Aba Shanti-I.

LIVIN' JOY

In from New York to promote their 'Dreamer' single at Heaven in Charing Cross, London on August 27th.

LOVETRAIN

70s disco revivalists get into a groove at the London Clapham Junction on September 10th.

MEGADOG

After a summer recess the Dogs are back. On September 17th they're in Manchester at the Academy with 808 State (who were apparently desperate to play a Megadog), Spooky and Pentatonik. Then on September 30th they return to the London Holloway Rocket with Psychick Warriors Ov Gaia, L.F.O., Spooky and Mu-ZIQ. Watch out for a tour with Underworld later in the year.

MOTHER EARTH

Loud guitars clash with raw funk at The Watersplash in St Ouen, Jersey on September 17th.

NIGHT TRAINS

Appearing at the London Jackson Lane Community Centre on September 17th.

ODYSSEY

Gonna use it up and wear it out, missus, at the London Clapham Grand on August 27th.

OT QUARTET

This lot will be doing a PA at the Howden Leisuredrome, Goole on September 10th.

THE PRODIGY

Seemingly poised for world takeover with 'Music For The Jilted Generation'. On September 17th The Prodigy will be appearing at the Newcastle Mayfair, where they'll be showing off their new stage and light show for the first time. Expect a full tour in October.

QUIRKY

Every Friday at the London Brixton Vox. August 26th has Baby Fox live, September 2nd has Spring Heeled Jack, September 9th features Sound Information, September 16th has Stasis (TBC), and on September 23rd Global Communications (hopefully) help celebrate Quirky's first birthday.

REEL 2 REAL

Erick and the Stuntman, seemingly unstoppable at the moment, play to the masses at the Nottingham Black Orchid and the Derby Pink Coconut on August 26th, then Stockport CoCo Savanna August 27th, Carlisle Festival and Northampton Zone August 29th, Blackpool Palace September 2nd, Sheffield Music Factory September 3rd, and The Gallery in Leeds on September 16th.

EDWIN STARR

'Contact' man makes a date with Heatwave at the Wiltshire Festival, Lydiard Country Park, Swindon on August 27th.

TRANS-GLOBAL UNDERGROUND

Just the one date for the multi-cultural collective, at the Brighton Zap Club on September 7th.

WHITBREAD FESTIVAL

The Whitbread Hop Farm Summer Music Festival takes place at Beltring, Paddock Wood, Nr. Maidstone in Kent. On August 27th you can see D:Ream, East 17, Right Said Fred, Snap and Two Thirds, and on August 28th Kym Mazelle, Jocelyn Brown, Pasadenas, Paul Young (oh dear) and Let Loose make up the numbers. It'll cost you £15 for each day, £27 for both.

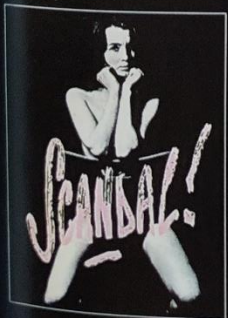
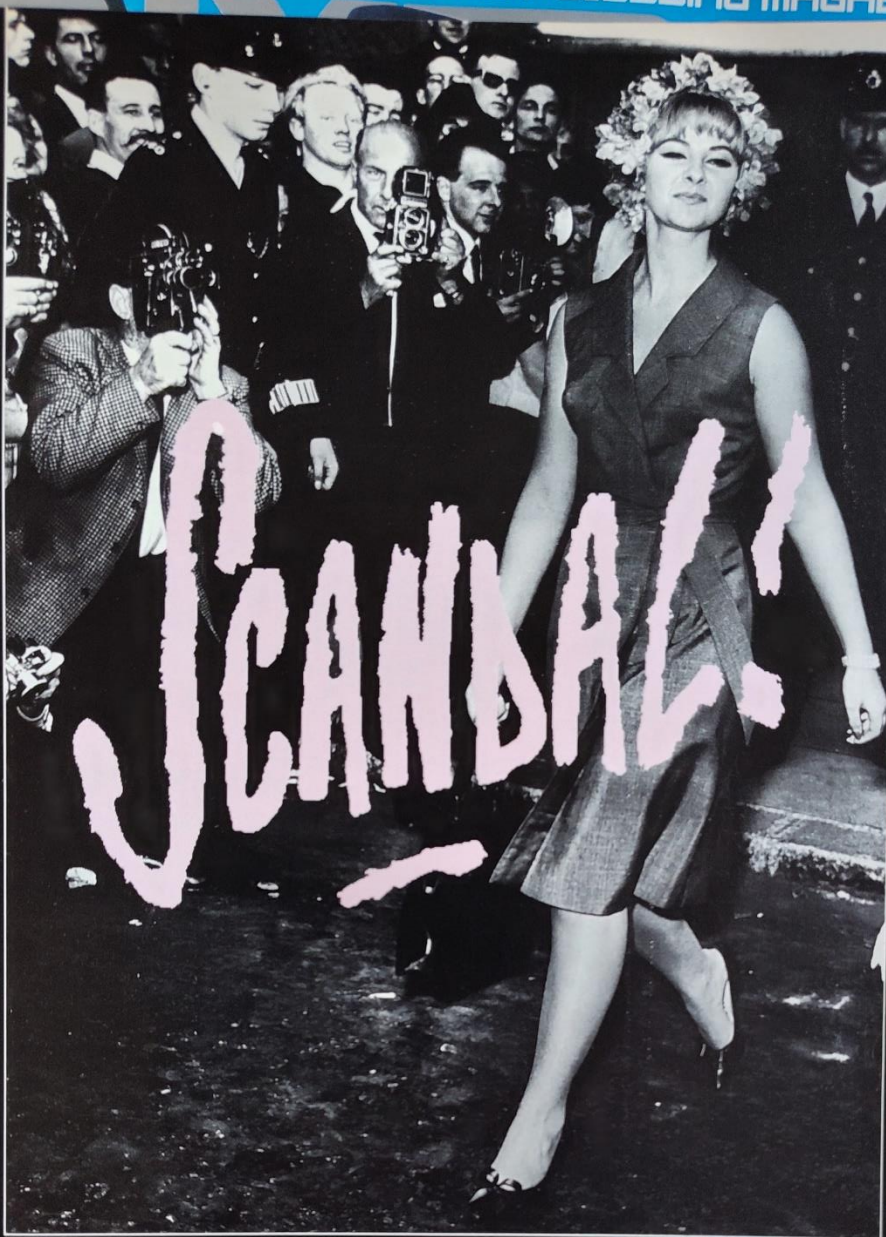
JAH WOBBLE

Mr Wobble will be taking his Invaders Of The Heart along to the Corby Greenbelt Festival on August 26th.

**WU-TANG CLAN**

How many people are in the Clan? Well you can see for yourself at the Birmingham Que Club on August 31st, and the London Kentish Town Forum on September 1st and September 2nd.

Listings to Live!, Mixmag,
PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW.
Or fax: 071 602 8707



FRIDAY 2ND SEPTEMBER

CHRISTIAN WOODYATT TONY DE VIT

FRIDAY 9TH SEPTEMBER

KELVIN ANDREWS JIM 'SHAFT' RYAN

FRIDAY 16TH SEPTEMBER

MARTIN PICARD ASHLEY BEADLE

FRIDAY 23RD SEPTEMBER

JON DA SILVA SIMON OWEN

FRIDAY 30TH SEPTEMBER

ANDY CARROLL PARKS & WILSON

RESIDENTS: KEITH & RICHARD

SCANDAL! EVERY FRIDAY 9PM-2AM
ADMISSION £7

INFORMATION **SCANDAL!** 0926 450985 THE CAGE: 0902 450045
DRESS-TEASE TO PLEASE

THE CAGE, FOX'S LANE, WOLVERHAMPTON
(OFF THE STAFFORD ROAD)



mohair & marabou

FEATHERS and frills and all things girly to look fierce and feminine. Wear mohair 'cos it's soft and fluffy and mix it with sharp and sexy satin, lace and feathers. It's a style that says look but don't touch.

Styling & Text: Kirsty Drury
Photos: Peter Walsh
Model: Zará at Respect
Hair & Make-up: Louise at Respect Shot
at Planet 4 Studios guest flat,
Manchester
For stockists see page 48

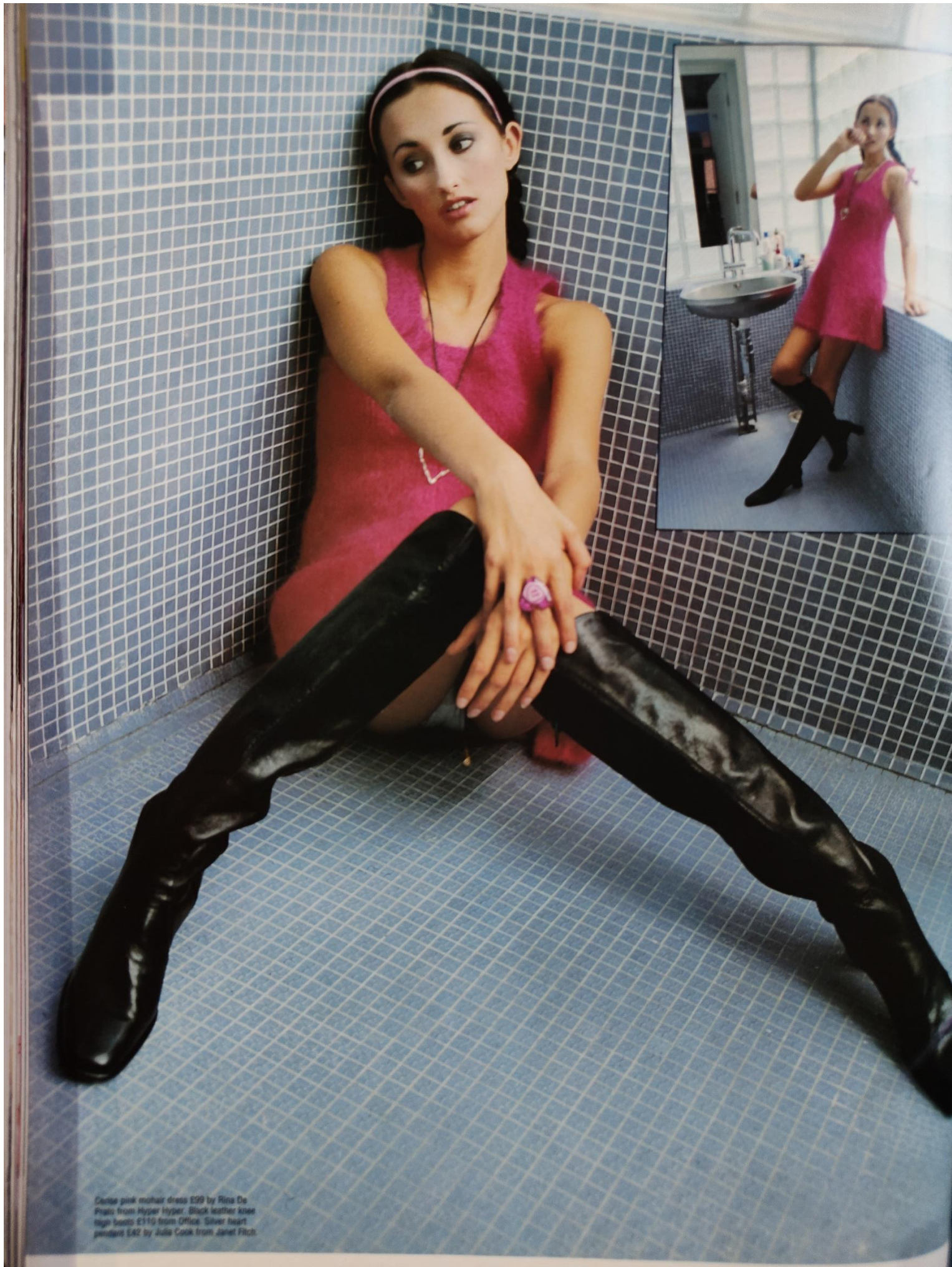


Purple knitted mohair top £30 from Sign Of The Times. Lilac lace wrap mini £20 from Ad Hoc. Thin white patent leather belt £30 from Patrick Cox. White ankle socks with lace trim Model's own. White T-bar shoes £49.99 from Faith.



White T-shirt with pink trim £14, pale pink satin skirt £24 and pink over the knee socks with marabou trim £10 all from Ad Hoc. White stretch satin knickers £8.99 by Playtex. Heart pendant £14 from Sign Of The Times. Pink feather boa £8 from Portobello Market.





Conte pink mohair dress £59 by Rina De
Prato from Hyper Hyper. Black leather knee
high boots £110 from Office. Silver heart
pendant £82 by Julia Cook from Janet Fitch.

Long black fluffy jumper £49 from Benetton. Black over the knee socks £4.99 from Sock Shop trimmed with black marabou feathers £1.90 per metre from John Lewis. Black patent mules £39.99 by Garvella from Kendalls. Multi-coloured daisy pendant and ring from £5 by Ann Baynham at Hyper Hyper. Floral earrings £18.50 by Museum from Janet Fitch.



ORBITAL

**the best
band in
world**

They blew Glastonbury into orbit and 'Snivilisation' is their best album yet. Orbital's time has truly come. Now they're in Norway, Phil's got his family in tow, Paul's wearing a jester's hat and mobs of Scandinavian trainspotters want to know how much their synths cost. Ready for take off?

**Climbing pine trees:
Frank Tope
Nature shots:
Daniel Newman**

techno

the

Paul (left) and Phil - old punks never die, they just from brilliant techno outfits



KRISTIANSAND, Southern Norway. We're crammed into the local student's union with 700 screaming Scandinavian nutters, stripped to the waist, sweating and jumping to the all encompassing sounds created by the pair of nodding cybermen currently on stage.

After 20 minutes of slow building near-ambience, the breakbeats are finally coming: hard, fast, and a perfect counterpoint to ever-growing, oscillating acid pulses that build, mutate, distort, until everything dissolves into the cold electronic purity of a synth riff that'll be forgotten tomorrow but tonight means everything and more. Beside me a grinning lad, top off, long hair sticking to his face with sweat, turns to his mates, shaking his fist triumphantly and cackles, "Ready for take off, ready for take off..."

Orbital have landed.

WE last caught up with brothers Paul and Phil Hartnoll at Glastonbury, bestowing a near religious experience to 30,000 awestruck festival-goers. After that, you'd think this tiny sweatbox would be a bit of a come-down, but they're obviously enjoying the intimacy of the venue, looking up, smiling and waving between numbers, giving us all a glimpse of the very chuffed faces behind their flashlight headsets.

Orbital are in Norway to play the Quart Festival, a relatively small event that has nevertheless managed to bag performances from a Who's Who of British electronic music: The Orb, Underworld, One Dove, The Aphex Twin. But while that lot leave their excited Scandinavian audiences often confused, bemused or, in the case of Aphex, simply stunned, it's Orbital who leave them smiling - deliriously, stupidly happy.

Orbital are very, very special and it's not just the hammering pneumatic rhythms or the effortlessly catchy synth lines that make them that way. Their music, every bit as electronic and faceless as that of their peers, drips humanity in big, flawed, raw emotional drops. It's not always happy but it's always real and that counts for a hell of a lot.

Nowhere is this more apparent than on their new album, 'Snivilisation', the band's third, but the first to actually be given a title.

"It's got an overall flavour, hopefully one that sums up the so-called 'civilised' society we live in," explains Paul earnestly. "That's why it's got a title, rather than the others, which were just collections of tracks. It's just supposed to be an undercurrent though, not a political statement. We're not exempt ourselves, we're all just as 'snivilised' as each other."

Still, the pair who sported 'No Poll Tax' T-shirts on Top Of The Pops three years ago remain passionately opposed to all forms of injustice.

"The concept of 'snivilisation' is much wider than politics," Paul argues. "Look at waste, pollution, the distribution of wealth across the world. Huge mountains of surplus food in one part of the world and starving nations in the other. Is that civilised? I don't think so."

"Look at the fucking Criminal Justice Bill," spits Phil derisively.

"It's ridiculous isn't it," agrees Paul, "with everything that's going on in England, they're worrying about

something so trivial as travellers."

Phil warms to the theme.

"They're being made total scapegoats for all the country's problems. One county, I forget which fucking awful one, has banned 'new age travellers' altogether. It's a form of ethnic cleansing. We live in a very fascist country, you know."

Orbital might claim that they don't make political music, but 'Snivilisation' is soaked in the juices of cynicism, paranoia and bitterness, the lifeblood of what The Prodigy have so accurately dubbed 'The Jilted Generation'.

"It is a sad album, but then that's the soundtrack to now," shrugs Paul. "People get to 20 now and say, 'What's the point? Get a career? Don't fucking want one. Why should I work for some other bastard just to get made redundant.' People are starting to explore alternative lifestyles now, which can only be a positive thing."

LISTENING to the album you can't escape the tugging undertow of despair. Opening track 'Forever' and single 'Are We Here?' may both be as gloriously uplifting as earlier Orbital classics like 'Lush' and 'Belfast', but between them lies the grinding machine shop noise of 'Science Friction' or the communication overload of 'Philosophy By Numbers'. It's edgy, paranoid stuff alright, but it's also the best thing they've ever done, a microcosm of society laid bare for your walkman's scrutiny. They happily admit that it's not ideal dancefloor material, but it's clear that club acceptance has never been their aim, just a happy accident.

Which is a few continents away from 1990, when their debut 'Chime' was the rave anthem, its pealing bells putting hands in the air and heads into orbit everywhere from Sunrise to Flying. Before the duo's deal with London Records offshoot Internal, original Oh-Zone label copies were changing hands at £40 a time, while the full release shot them straight onto Top Of The Pops.

"I always thought that to have a hit you had to go to a big studio," grins Paul, "but 'Chime' is the shittiest little home production and nothing else we've done has sold so well." So doesn't it annoy them that however much they're feted as electronic experimentalists, they'll still be best known for some cheap four track demo they did five years ago? "No," chuckles Phil, "'Chime' is like our little mate. It's the tune that got us our deal, so we'll always be fond of it."

FOUR years ago the record industry was hardly geared up to cope with dance music, let alone a pair of skin-headed ex-punk brothers with a penchant for The Dead Kennedys and early 80s electro, who wanted to follow up the year's biggest club hit by sampling stage diving noiseniks The Butthole Surfers on 'Satan'.

"We've been very lucky with our label," Phil admits. "Basically, because they didn't know what the fuck we were doing, they've just left us alone to get on with it."

This autonomy by default extends from choosing singles to even directing their own videos.

"London did make a video for 'Satan'," Paul mutters, grimacing with the memory. "It was rather crass. That's when we learnt not to let the record company handle anything, because they just don't understand. We control everything ourselves." And if this means poking a camcorder around car boot sales, making a video for 'Lush', or filming Phil's two children dancing to so much the better.

WHAT do you think of your dad's music Louis? "Brilliant!" As Orbital soundcheck before the

PAUL HARTNOLL: "People get to 20 now and say, 'What's the point? Get a career? Don't fucking want one. Why should I work for some other bastard just to get made redundant.'"

Kristiansand gig, six year old Louis Hartnoll busies himself examining their mixing desk, before taking apart a carelessly abandoned microphone. With the prospect a few days by the sea, Phil has brought his wife Rachel and sons Louis and three year old Milo along to the Festival.

"They're well into it," smiles Rachel, as Louis starts throwing some Prodigy style moves to a barrage of breakbeats. "I can't really dance to this music myself, but it seems to be something naturally bred into their generation."

It comes as a bit of a shock when the Manga T-shirted kids start calling Phil and Rachel by their christian names, but that's modern parenthood for you. After Saturday's gig, Phil quietly gives his apologies and heads back to the hotel. "I haven't seen the kids for a while," he says sadly, as if he'd been away from them for a week, instead of since teatime. So if the family weren't here, would he be chucking TVs out of the hotel window with the rest of the crew? "Nah," he shrugs "I never really have a good time on tour, because I always feel guilty that they're not there and spend my time wishing I was with them." Aaaaah.

While Phil's off for an early night with his family, his younger brother is just getting into a party mood. In the dressing room, Paul, sporting a bell-tipped court jester's hat, is enthusiastically getting a gang together for an after hours techno bash being held in an abandoned Nazi bunker.

"Hello," he beams. "I've got a stupid hat on." Well, evidently. The night before, we'd caught up with Paul dancing to the Aphex Twin's mind numbing analogue blitzkrieg, grinning maniacally as he moshed his way to the front of the crowd. He looks rather less excitable the next morning, suffering from a colossal hangover.

He'd found his way to The Crap House, a local anarcho-punk squat where, together with Luke and Mickey from Pressure Of Speech, ambient dabblers who provide Orbital's retina-blurring visuals in their spare time, he caned vodka and stomped to Sex Pistols records until dawn. Now, as we head into the fir-covered mountains for our photo shoot, his plaintive requests for litres of Evian and paracetamol receive little sympathy from his elder brother.

"You've got no one but yourself to blame," clucks Phil cheerily.

"I'd rather have a really wild time and then suffer for it," an exasperated Paul replies, "than have a really mild time, all the time." Quite.

SITTING talking in their hotel lobby that afternoon, Phil makes a point of being courteously helpful, while, depending on the subject, Paul swings from animated enthusiasm to quiet reticence, particularly when conversation turns to their relationship as brothers.

"We've always got on well, I mean, we've had the odd dodgy year or two in our adolescence and we disagreed, of course, but no more than anybody else."

"We respect each other," nods Phil. "There's less ego involved than you'd get if we weren't brothers. Sometimes when we're playing live we look at each other and don't even have to know what's coming next, we just do it instinctively."

"Working with Phil is no different to playing Lego or something," says Paul, brightening up. "When we first worked together we were both living in our parents' house in Sevenoaks and both had various bits and bobs of musical equipment. It seemed to make sense to tinker about together."

"We both tended to like the same music, as well," adds Phil.

"Except you could never get on with The Dead

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CLUBBING MAGAZINE

THE NUMBER ONE HOUSE & GARAGE COLLECTION

Kinky Trax 4

The Big Apple:- Diva's & Dubs

also featuring:

CHANELLE
LIBERTY CITY
ROCHELLE FLEMING
ELLE FERRER
BOOKER-CAMACHO PROJECT
MISBEHAVIN'

DOUBLE ALBUM, CD & MC
STREET DATE: 30.8.94



REACT™

DISTRIBUTED BY SRD.

HOUSE NATION

CLASSIC HOUSE HITS

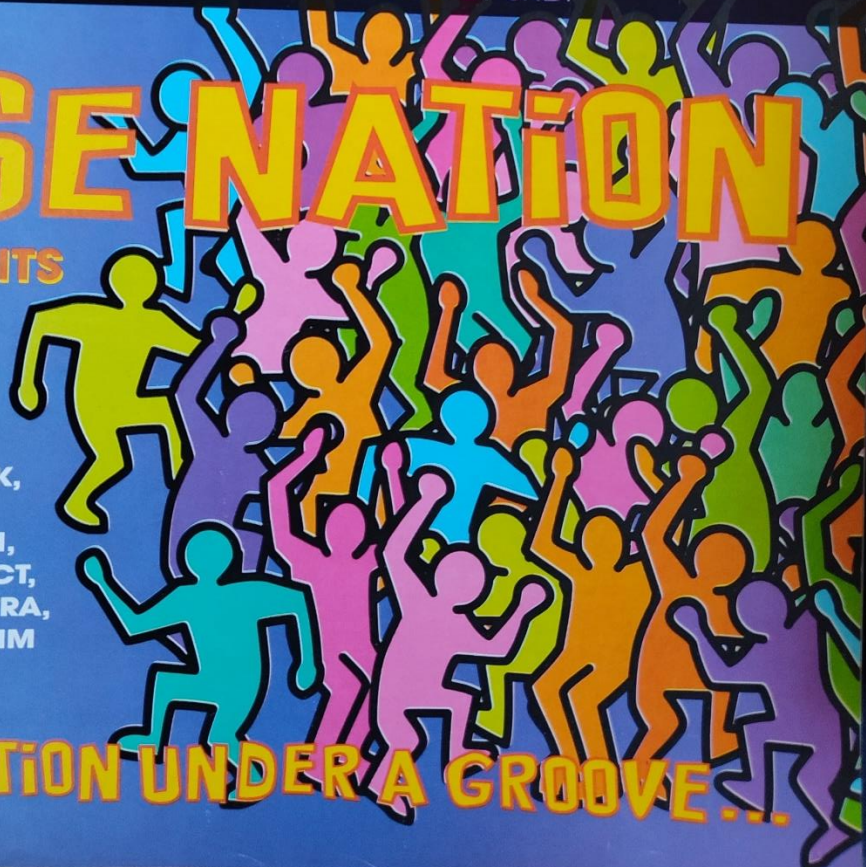


featuring:

MARSHALL JEFFERSON,
FARLEY "JACKMASTER" FUNK,
LIZ TORRES, TYREE,
RICHIE RICH, VICKY MARTIN,
KARIYA, TODD TERRY PROJECT,
DIONNE, TURNTABLE ORCHESTRA,
PHASE II & RHYTHIM IS RHYTHIM

DOUBLE ALBUM, CD & MC
STREET DATE: 12.9.94

ONE HOUSE NATION UNDER A GROOVE...



ING PARTIES GNARLS BARKLEY R&S REBORN
THE LOVE PARADE
ALBUMS

Kennedys could you?" bickers Paul.

"Not at the time, no, but I was stupid then."

Their punk backgrounds still loom large, in their almost painfully right on 'Smash The State', attitudes.

"That whole anti-establishment thing was a very strong influence on me," Phil reminisces. "I went to see bands like The Clash and Steel Pulse at Anti-Nazi League festivals and found a very strong sense of unity. It had a very similar feel to the early house scene." Hardly a fair comparison, considering acid house's chemical catalysts for a pursuit of hedonism that was, if not blind, then cer-



Phil dazzles when he should dip

tainly partially sighted.

"The house scene isn't particularly politically motivated," he shrugs, "but the government's starting to make it that way, by practically trying to ban a form of music."

Not that Orbital should be too distressed by the Criminal Justice Bill's gob-smacking curb on outdoor 'repetitive beats'. After spending most of the 80s listening to the experimental sounds of Sheffield industrial funksters like Cabaret Voltaire, Chakk and Hula, Orbital have never relied on the four-to-the-floor dancefloor fascism of a rocksteady kick drum. From the electro choristers of 'Belfast' to their brilliant, jungle-tinged new single 'Are We Here?', their rhythms have always gone all over the shop, making for fodder that's not always DJ-friendly. Understandably, it's only live that Orbital really come into their own.

And anyone with any lingering doubts as to whether electronic music really has a place in the live arena should see Orbital. In the limited confines of Kristiansand's student's union, handy preconceptions about miming studio bods are laid bare and discarded within minutes of seeing the Hartnolls on stage taking the component structures of a track and working it, to the bone.

"You can't compare what we do live to a guitar band," says Phil, earnestly, "it's something entirely different." But no less exciting for the fans or the performers. On stage at the Quart Festival, Phil's grinning nearly as deliriously as the crowd as he turns the knobs on his Roland 303 way up to eleven and the squelching, rolling acid thunderstorm hits home. The music seems not just live, but alive, an elemental force all of its own. Just a matter of turning the right machines on. Maybe? Nodding along to pre-recorded backing tapes? I don't think so.

"I'm not going to pretend to play keyboards, because I don't even do that in the studio," affirms Paul, who handles the sequencers and programmes onstage, while Phil adds effects straight into the mixing desk. "All the component parts of our tracks are loaded on sequencers. We just press go, then make it up as we go along, have a jam as it were, adding effects, changing elements of the track, within certain defined parameters."

PHIL HARTNOLL: "There's much less ego involved in techno than in guitar music. It's all about the people."

"It's the unexplored area between DJing and a live band, an almost free flowing structure," enthuses Phil. "We're really into demystifying the whole process of making electronic music. When we toured America we set up our gear on the dancefloor, so everyone could see what we were doing."

"It's definitely a live performance," Paul nods. "We wouldn't bother doing it otherwise. At clubs three or four years ago, you'd turn up with your whole studio after travelling half the length of England and they'd ask you to mime for ten minutes. That's not what we're about at all."

THANKS to organisations like the Megadog and the Midi Circus tours, the last two years have seen an unprecedented acceptance of Orbital and their electronic peers, uncovering a previously untapped market of NME-reading indie kids, hippies and students. Despite the chorus of disapproval from veteran househeads, Orbital maintain that this after-the-fact discovery of techno is nothing to be sneered at.

"I think it's great," Phil smiles. "I hate any form of snobbery. I could never understand that 'mods and rockers' attitude, where people can only accept one form of music."

"It's not as if we're in competition with indie music, is it?" exclaims Paul, "I mean, the idea of the computer as a musical instrument has only been properly accepted in the last couple of years. When the electronic guitar was invented, I'm sure that had a few problems getting accepted at first. It's only to be expected. Now you have indie groups having a stab at making a house tune, while we're certainly not averse to sampling the odd guitar."

"There's much less ego involved in techno than in guitar music. It's all about the people," says Phil. "There's the odd total wanker, of course, but the people involved in techno tend to be decent."

"Less ego, more trainspotting," adds Paul succinctly. Are you suggesting that techno musicians can be a tad obsessive then? "Yeah, but that's men for you, isn't it?" Phil replies. "It's frighteningly male dominated, shockingly so. Men are very trainspotter-ish, very into their numbers and figures. It's like playing Top Trumps - remember those?" (Cue guilty laughter from all the analytically retentive male trainspotters.) "People come up to us and ask things like, 'Can I see your TZ6000?'"

"Some of them actually show us photos of themselves with their synthesizers, like they were classic car collectors, or something," guffaws Paul. "It's fun to get into that for a while, but not all the time, *pur-leese*. I'd rather talk about something more interesting. People, for example."

Orbital are, it would appear, surrounded by analogue boffins at every turn. After the Kristians and gig, a record hour and a half set topped by a mammoth 'Chime' and an ecstatically received encore of 'Halycon', Phil is telling me with a relieved chuckle how pleased he is that Paul's notoriously weak bladder held out, when a Norwegian fan staggers up. He's pissed. He's barely able to stand. But he still manages to buttonhole Phil and quiz him about their gear. "How much was your SH101?" he slurs, pointing out a prized sequencer.

"I think they cost about £6,000," replies Phil genially.

"No, it's not, it costs £4,500," dribbles his new friend.

"Oh, so it does, er, nice one." Phil turns away, giving me a quizzical look. "See the sort of fans we get," he shrugs.

So, if the fans are so boring, why on earth do they do it? "Enjoyment," Paul states emphatically. "We enjoy making music. I've no desire to be a pop star or anything. All I ever want to do is make music." And after seeing and hearing Orbital, believe me, all you'll want to do is listen.

Orbital: The Albums

The brothers Hartnoll take a nostalgic look through their back catalogue.

Orbital 1 (Green Cover, 1991)

Paul: "Macrohead" sticks out, because I made it on New Year's Day, after going out to a hideous rave in the East End. I thought I'd make a track that was really heavy and nasty, that summed up all the slightly insulting aspects of rave. Hence the Tom And Jerry screams and so on."

Phil: "'Belfast' and 'Satan' stand out in my mind; 'Satan' because we sampled the Butthole Surfers. We were shitting ourselves when (lead singer) Gibby Haines rang up. We thought he would sue the arse off us, but in fact he loved it and wanted to do a Butthole cover version of the track. 'Belfast' is special because I was making a birth tape for Rachel when she was pregnant with Milo. I was taping 'Breath On The Feather Of God' in the next room. They just sounded so brilliant together we had to use it. In the end Milo popped out so quickly we never got to play the tape at the birth."

Paul: "We were recording 'Desert Storm' one night during the Gulf crisis. Someone came in and said: 'It's started. They're bombing Baghdad and it's live on TV.' So we ran between the TV room and the music room all night and the track got heavier, with more and more effects. It reflects our first impression of that war."

Orbital 2 (Brown cover, 1993)

Paul: "I like 'Walk Now' because it reminds me of our Australian tour, which was the first time I'd been away from the town we grew up in for longer than two weeks. It's got samples from the didgeridoo I bought there and the bleeps from the Australian pedestrian crossings, which was a blinding intro to a record if I'd ever heard one. I find 'Halycon' very moving. We could imagine lonely housewives sitting and listening to it on the tranny, while they cleared up the breakfast things."

Phil: "Halycon's a very powerful anti-depressant they used to prescribe to housewives. Our mother was addicted to it for seven years, so that track had a lot of very powerful associations for us."

'Snivilisation' (1994)

Phil: "I like 'I Wish I Had Duck Feet', I really like juxtaposing this Middle American Freak show host with the cosmetic surgery adverts."

Paul: "It says a lot about how everyone tries to conform, always trying to be 'normal', like Stepford People."

Phil: "It's very weird to record all the tracks from an album, then have to remix one as a single. It's hard to improve something you're happy with just to conform. But 'Are We Here?' was a good racy number to remix as the first single."

Paul: "'Quality Seconds' was originally produced for the soundtrack of Shopping. That film should have been called Shocking, it was so bad. In the end they decided not to use the track, which we were a bit pissed off about, but after we'd seen the film we were rather relieved."



OUT IN THE STICKS

ADMISSION £6

OPENING NIGHT SAT 27 AUGUST Host DJs RUSS/CRAIG EDWARDS with special guest **DJ MIKE PICKERING**

Coming attractions: Sat 3 **MARSHAL** (Up Yer Ronson) Sat 10 Live Percussion Shovell (M-People) Sat 17 Resident DJ Russ Sat 24 Andy Ward (Up yer Ronson)

The Bluenote. 9 til 2 - The Bluenote, Bramsche Square, Todmorden, Lancs. Dress up to get down. (No sportswear)

Info No. :- (0706) 817568 - club / (061) 839 4043 - Russ - Manchester Underground

Directions: From Manchester - M62 off at junction 20. A627 to Rochdale then A58 to Littleborough and A6083 to Todmorden. From Leeds - M62 off at junction 26 then A58 to Halifax and A646 to Todmorden.

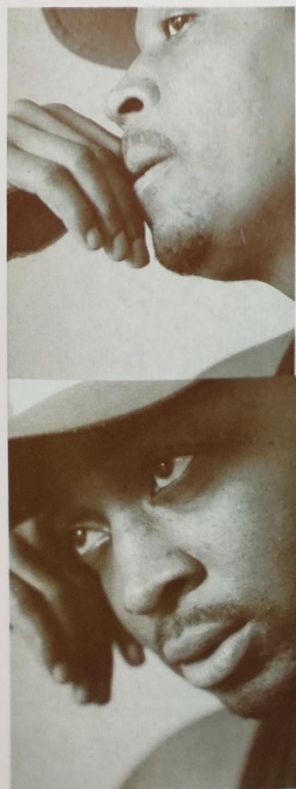
back in business



Gluck is calling

Public Enemy have had two years off. Flavor Flav's been in jail. Chuck D's 34, he's got a photo of a fluffy bunny in his wallet and he wants to make instrumental records. But don't panic, there's a new album and it's wicked. Public Enemy are back.

**Media assassin:
Andy Pemberton
Bedroom shots:
Jenny Acheson**



CARLTON Ridenhour sits impassively at the centre of a large trestle table in a conference room in the Sheraton Hotel in mid-town New York. He's tired. He didn't leave here until midnight last night, then he had to take the hour long train ride to Long Island before grabbing a short sleep. By early morning he was back in New York City.

It's the international New Music Seminar music conference and on this steaming New York afternoon Carlton is guesting on a panel that's discussing multi-media, surrounded by West Coast types banging on about the 'information super highway' and expensively dressed record company representatives smugly fielding questions from the floor.

As the info-dudes indulge their love of complex phraseology and neo-hippy techno-babble, Carlton glances down at the yellow legal pad in front of him. Damn, it's been a long day, and now all this. Eventually the adjudicator asks him a question about how new communications technology will affect the music industry.

Leaning into the microphone in front of him, Carlton's deep baritone cuts across the assembled ranks of media flunkies, VIP junkies and music corporation hacks.

"Record companies," he growls, eyeing the well-dressed, well-lunched throng, "are all gangstas..."

Chuck D is back.

TWO years ago the Public Enemy family - Chuck D, DJ Terminator X, Flavor Flav, The Security Of The First World (their bodyguard squad, known as S1Ws) and production team the Bomb Squad - were in bad shape. A compilation of out takes and also-ran tracks called 'Greatest Misses' was just that, an off-target, lazy, hotch potch of an LP lacking the Public Enemy killer instinct of old. They took two years off to re-group and re-evaluate.

Public Enemy had always thrived on controversy: Professor Griff left the band amid accusations of anti-semitism, Sister Souljah clashed with then Presidential candidate Bill Clinton over remarks made in the wake of the LA riots regarding black on white violence, the video of 'By The Time I Get To Arizona' depicted masked S1Ws offing the Retirement State's Governor for refusing to recognise Martin Luther King's birthday as a holiday. But Public Enemy were then dealt a potentially much more crippling blow during their two year hiatus. And this time the controversy was personal.

In 1990 William 'Rico' Drayton spent 20 days in jail for allegedly assaulting his girlfriend. Then last November Drayton, better known as Flavor Flav, in a fit of anger shot a round at his neighbour, Thelouisz English. Police and witnesses described Flavor as "incoherent and possibly intoxicated" when he was arrested. His lawyer said he'd been up three nights in a row, but didn't say why.

Later Flavor admitted to MTV News that drugs were a major factor in his troubles. "At that time, I was going through certain pressures in my life. Thought-trauma," he said. Fortunately charges of attempted murder and reckless endangerment were dropped, and Flavor checked into the Betty Ford Clinic. But it's still not over for Flavor. He was recently arrested when police discovered 43 suspensions on his driver's licence.

"Nobody's perfect," says Chuck now about the Flavor troubles. "I'm definitely not perfect. He made a human mistake. He's a victim. We're all victimised in certain ways. He's been encouraged to work with the programme and it's up to us to help him out. But nobody's Jesus, let's get that straight."

Nevertheless it was inevitable that people would ask: if Public Enemy can't help a member of their own band, how can they help 'a nation of millions'?

After two years out of a rap scene that moves faster than a panther on steroids, with their last vinyl offering generally considered a strong candidate for vinyl recycling, it's fair to say Public Enemy are on a knife edge. Their new album

is arguably their most important ever. Will it put PE back up there where they belong, or will it consign them to the old classics rack forever? Can Public Enemy come up with the goods in this, their hour of chaos?

WE'VE been trying to get across the 20 yards of the second floor hotel foyer for about an hour.

Every time Chuck D moves two steps another old friend, industry bod, political activist, fan or wannabe stops him in his tracks for a chat. Chuck is completely unfazed, he's polite and patient with everyone. Even when some college-looking goon in backwards baseball cap shoves a walkman under his nose and asks him to do a shout out for his radio station, Chuck obliges. The constant attention would get to most people in the end, but Chuck is level-headed. "When you're an adult you're supposed to be able to take the weight," he says simply.

Eventually we find a hotel room and Chuck slumps down exhausted in a chair in the corner. "I don't really like to reveal personal information about myself," he commands in the cool, non-committal, 'strictly business' politeness that he's been using ever since PE's debut LP 'Yo! Bum Rush The Show!' in 1987.

That was the album that launched them. A year later they released the best hip hop album ever. 'It Takes A Nation Of Millions To Hold Us Back' provided the blueprint for Public Enemy records to follow. The revolutionary politics, the Black Panther styling, the collision of samples and screaming sirens were unlike anything ever heard before.

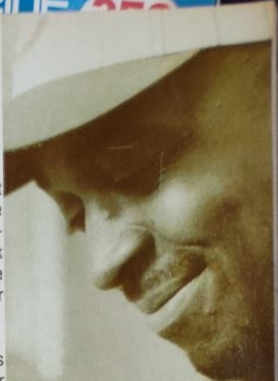
But best of all were the titles, brilliant slogans that sounded as cool, clean and hard as the tunes they named: 'Night Of The Living Bassheads', 'Black Steel In The Hour Of Chaos', 'Bring Tha Noize', 'Louder Than A Bomb', 'Don't Believe The Hype'. 'It Takes A Nation Of Millions...' set them on a path of political and musical righteousness that they held until 'Greatest Misses'. And the new LP, 'Muse Sick N' Our Mess Age'? Well, they're right back on track. It's terrific.

On 'Muse Sick...' the beats are pounding and insistent, the samples are as brutal as ever and Hank Shocklee's noise machines are working at full steam, but there's a new, vibey, more musical edge they call 'ferocious soul'. Check the bluesy, chugging electric guitar, funky bass and soulful stabs of the single 'Give it Up' - after just four bars you know it's vintage Public Enemy. Then there's the funky thump of 'What Kind Of Power We Got' which gives Flavor Flav a larger slice of the vocal pie than usual, while 'White Heaven, Black Hell' has a soulful, Sunday morning roll that is miles away from the usual PE sonic onslaught.

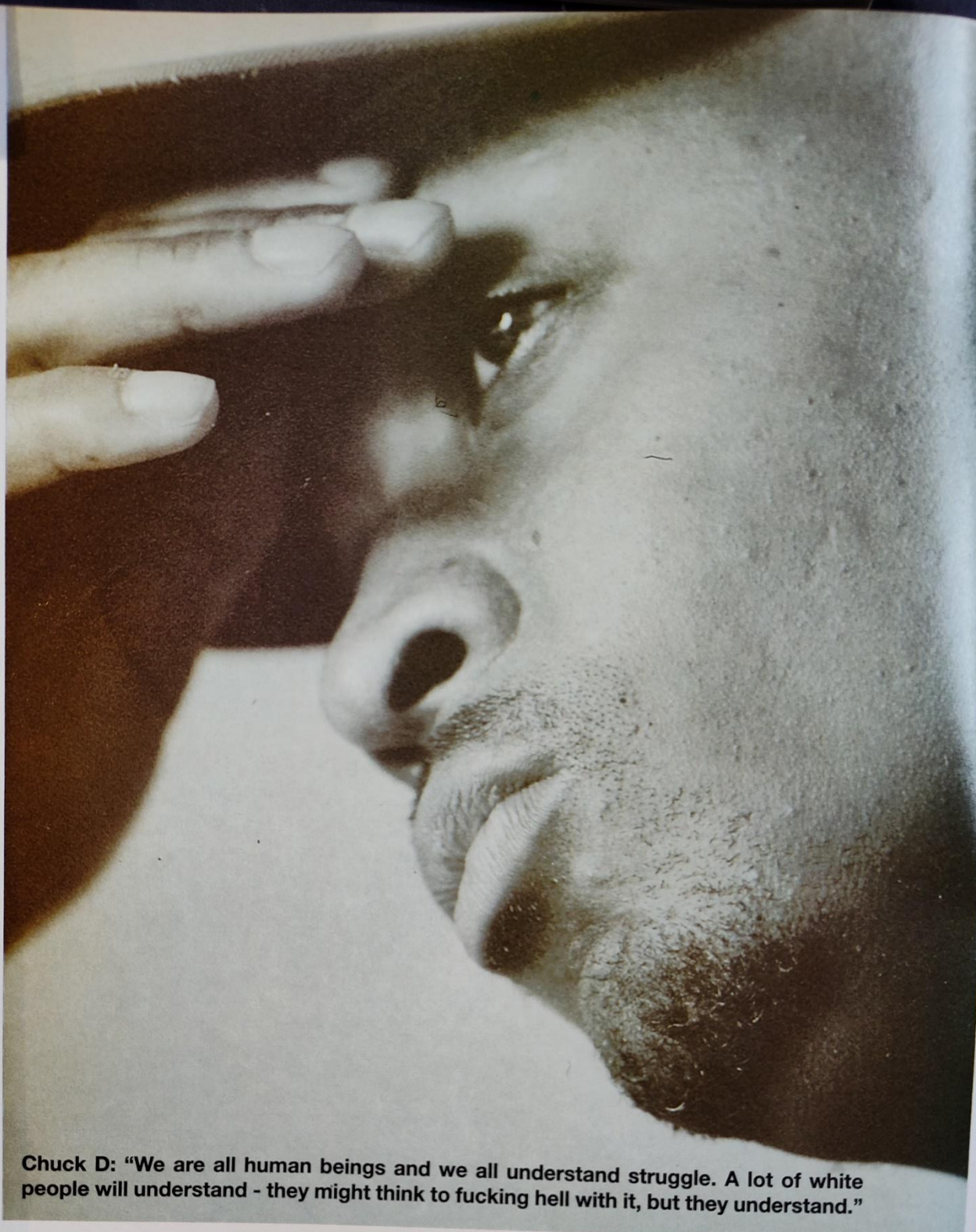
In terms of musical production Chuck has worked in a new way. He still works from titles, noting down ideas in a book which provide impetus for the lyrics and music for the finished track. Or as he puts it, "This baby is named before it comes out." But now he has a host of producers working away on different tracks and then he chooses the best.

"Back in the beginning with the Bomb Squad, myself, Eric ['Vietnam' Sadler], Hank, Keith [the Shocklee brothers] - we developed techniques with machines and live elements," he says. "Now it's more recruitment of people that have pretty much developed their own musical standards and techniques. I pick and choose the most innovative things and arrange it. As chief lyricist and arranger of this particular group, I will pick alternative stuff. I'm usually the guy that would pick stuff that no one would pick."

The new PE album was completed with the help of old working partner Gary G Whiz, Kerwin 'Sleek' Young (who worked on Professor Griff's 'Pawns In The Game' LP), EZ Moe Bee (who worked on Big Daddy Kane's 'Looks Like A Job For...') and Larry 'Panic' Watford. The increased input of producers means increased musical diversity, but



"Record companies are all gangstas..."



Chuck D: "We are all human beings and we all understand struggle. A lot of white people will understand - they might think to fucking hell with it, but they understand."

there's still a cohesiveness which is helped by Chuck's unique angry boom.

Lyricaly, Public Enemy are always best when tackling specific issues - like 'By The Time I Get To Arizona' or the crack-indictment of 'Night Of The Living Bassheads'. This time round Chuck D covers the environment on the apocalyptic 'Bedlam', carjacking and Chuck's own brand of community policing on 'Death Of A Carjacker', anti-imperialism on 'Ain't Nothin' But A Song' and drug trafficking on 'Live And Undrugged'.

But for the first time, on the brooding saxophone and

bass rumble of 'So What You Going To Do Now', arch hip hop loyalist Chuck D attacks a trend within his own musical genre - gangsta rap. He is cautious about naming names, but characteristically strident in his views about the state of the hip hop nation.

"Young rappers are being exploited," he says, munching crisps, "every story has to be told, but I don't believe in gangsta rap. No black person can be a gangsta, because a gangsta is someone who can commit a crime and get away with it and make somebody else pay the price. There's positive and negative aspects of the black

community and I do believe there has to be balance, and record companies steer an artist into a form of trendiness which has been a problem, so I attack the trendiness about it."

So what does he think young hip hoppers should rap about?

"They should rap about different aspects of the community and not everything about our community is negative. But a rap artist looks at the fact he can make 500,000 to a million sales for something negative instead of 100,000 sales for something positive because

20

ANGELS BURNLEY 20TH BIRTHDAY WEEKEND

20 YEARS OF MAKING YOU DANCE
AND STILL GOING STRONG!

BANK HOLIDAY WEEKEND
FRIDAY 26TH & SATURDAY 27TH AUGUST
THE WEEKEND TICKET: £12.00

STRICTLY LIMITED ADMISSION WITHOUT TICKET. ONE ADVANCE TICKET PURCHASE
WILL ALLOW YOU ENTRY TO BOTH NIGHTS PLUS A FREE! 90 MINUTE MIX TAPE.

FRIDAY 26TH AUGUST DOORS OPEN 9PM

PAUL NEWMAN (TALL PAUL) TRADE LONDON, ZAP BRIGHTON
WITH PAUL TAYLOR AND RICK B

AMOS PA (ONLY SAW TODAY)
A POSITIVA / MORE PROTEIN PRESENTATION

SATURDAY 27TH AUGUST DOORS OPEN 8PM

PAUL OAKENFOLD, CARL COX
WITH PAUL TAYLOR AND GUESTS

TICKET OUTLETS:

ANGELS 0282 35222, 3 BEAT, LIVERPOOL 051 707 1689, LISTENING BOOTH, LEEDS 0532 446835, GLOBAL BEAT, BRADFORD 0274 733127, ACTION RECORDS,
PRESTON 0772 258809, ALAN RECORDS, WIDEN 0942 826590, BRADLEY'S RECORDS, HALIFAX 0422 365529, E-BLOC, MANCHESTER 061 228 6432, BEAT STREET,
BOLTON 0204 382588, HOTI WAXX, WARRINGTON 0925 58223, REDYS, BLACKBURN 0254 265303, MELODY HOUSE, BLACKPOOL 0253 345755, MUZE,
BURY 061 764 7979, STREET RECORDS, ROCHDALE 0706 44442.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CALL ANGELS: 0282 35222, 0836 544661, PO BOX 68, CURZON STREET, BURNLEY, LANCASHIRE, BB1 1BX.



month number nine & ten^o

ANGELS

DISPOSABLE DESIGN™

Angels Burnley™ Saturdays: September/October

8.30pm - 2am, admission: £7 members, £8 guests. Over 18's. ID required. Dress code. feeling flat and bald? then give wink a call, and they'll come round your house and blow it up (if they they can be arsed)

03rd. Matthew Roberts (Cream)

10th. Paul Taylor vs Paul Walker

03rd Sept: Matthew Roberts. Paul Taylor. Rick B

10th Sept: Let the battle commence, as they share decks.

17th. Retro vs Anthem City (a night of club classics)

17th Sept: Retro. (now legendary) featuring club classics from Dave Graham. Paul Taylor. Rick B

24th. Paul Gotel. Matt Bell

01st. Allistair Whitehead (a BPM TV special)

24th Sept: Paul Gotel. Matt Bell. Rick B

01st Oct: Featured as the pilot show a year ago, they return to capture our unique atmosphere once again...

INFO™

Angels, PO Box 68, Curzon Street, Burnley, Lancashire, BB1 1BX. M65 exit Junction 10. In town centre next to M&S, tel 0282 35222 / 0836 544661
Free memberships are available by sending an sse to angels, po box 68, curzon street, bolton. Beginning Sat 3rd Sept and every week
A FREE return coach will now run from Global Beat, Bradford & Street Records, Bolton. Interested in organising a coach party from your area at reduced rates? If so give us a call and we will organise it
Departure times 8.30pm



9 770957 662095

"No black person can be a gangsta, because a gangsta is someone who can commit a crime and get away with it."

that's the realities of it. He's making those determinations based on what the record company would be happy with and I don't think that's real. So an artist should open their head and look at what's real, not just one or two sides to the community. Nobody makes a murder every day."

The video for the single 'Give It Up' satirises gangsta rappers, highlighting the ridiculous extremes of the genre. It's no surprise that Chuck D should take exception to the young rapsters. He's soon to be 34, is married with children (a peek over his shoulder at his wallet reveals a photograph of two kids dwarfed by an enormous white fluffy bunny) and feels beyond the juvenile bravado of someone like Snoop Dogg, who is barely in his 20s.

"You want your challenges at higher levels," explains Chuck about the age difference thing. "Before, I was satisfied with a burger. Now I want the restaurant. I don't think about battling MCs, I think about battling CEO's (Chief Executive Officers of record companies). That's what drives my hunger."

SO could Chuck D, Prophet Of Rage, be beginning to mellow in his old age? At one point he even says, "To tell you the truth I don't have a problem with Bill Clinton. I think he's cool. That's why he's catching so much hell."

Crikey! Chuck D giving props to the President. So why did he lampoon him in the 'Give It Up' video, where a huge Chuck opens the roof of the White House and plays with a puppet Clinton?

"I made fun of him for what he did to Sister Souljah. But as far as a President he's definitely better than the monsters of the last 12 years."

On 'Muse Sick...' he doesn't make much mention of Minister Louis Farrakhan, the leader of the Nation Of Islam, the black nationalist movement advocating separatism, to which Public Enemy have long aligned themselves, provoking heated debate among the white media.

Is Chuck still backing Farrakhan?

"Why wouldn't I be?" asks Chuck with a hint of a growl. Maybe he's changed his more strident political views as he's become exposed to more influences? For the first time Chuck allows himself to show a slight hint of anger.

"Things don't change for black people," he says flatly, his eyes narrowing. "Things are no better than they were seven years ago, matter of fact they're worse. Minister Louis Farrakhan and the Nation Of Islam is the best doctrine for getting out of the state we're in. Which is brainwashed, white supremacist, downward thinking of ourselves. In fact we need Minister Farrakhan more now than ever."

"White America, or should I say the white world," he continues in what sounds like a well-rehearsed speech, "looks at black people coming together as some sort of threat like it's the next phase of Nazism. That's their paranoia. We come together just to survive, not to take over the fucking world."

Chuck argues his points as if drawing from a mental library of arguments and metaphors worked out in private.

"We are all human beings and we all understand struggle. A lot of white people will understand - they might think to fucking hell with it, but they understand. You step on a rat, you can feel it fightin' and trying to bite its way out as your tryin' to crush it and you might think, 'Fuck, I've got to kill this muthafucka,' but you can understand him going for his as he's being stepped on."

On the new LP is a track called 'Whole Lot Of Love Goin' On In The Middle Of Hell' which crystallises what Public Enemy are all about - educating people out of poverty and oppression, something Chuck calls 'de-programming the niggatrongs'.

"Niggatrongs is when we think low of ourselves, programmed by white society. 'Yo nigga this, nigga that' - it's a lower level mentality. Our job is to de-programme the niggatrongs."

For Chuck D that means relying on the responsibility of the older members of the black community to enforce their people's own laws. But they can only do that if they have some power. So it is important that black adults are given control over their own communities.

"They should give us reparations, control of our own education, the ability to encourage more black businesses and also give the black community the right to create its own laws. That's separatism isn't it?" Well...

"I just want everybody to be equal. Everybody should start from the same point."

CHUCK D is reading this. He reads everything. He's got a stack of magazines at his house cluttering up the place and he thinks he ought to throw them out. Aided and abetted by an old friend from Long Island college days, publicist and media assassin Harry Allen, he is one of the most media savvy artists around. He is cautious about what

he says and sometimes will answer a different question to the one you asked, or steamroller you making it impossible to interrupt his prearranged answers. He's described interviews as a "battle for the control of the minds of the readership." Halfway through the interview he asks my surname and then floors me with, "I know you, I've read your work," and a frightening knowledge of my CV. Apparently he does this with a lot of people.

His memory for dates, names and places is famous. And as was shown in the lobby of the hotel, he knows everyone in hip hop. He describes himself as a hip hop ambassador and it's hard to think of someone who'd do a better job. Unlike any other rap star he is as good at handling the media as he is at making records, is calm and affable, and makes no attempt to big it up. (He never owned a '98 Oldsmobile and once said: "It's about gold brains, not gold chains.")

So as US Hip Hop Ambassador what does he think of British music? Public Enemy were the first to speed up breakbeats for their sonic terror assaults. Has he heard jungle?

"Jungle... no. Raggroup?"

No, it's a style of music. I thought you might be interested.

"I am interested."

It's like hip hop beats speeded up.

"Are they sped up real fast? Are they 180bpm? So when I release my album in Britain I can release it on 78rpm. Heh."

The Mixmag Jungle tape is placed in the tape deck in the hotel room. Soon the sound of boombastic jungle ripples across the room. Chuck D stares into space, and does not react. I don't think he likes it.

What do you think?

"It's dope," he says quietly. "It sounds like something's wrong with the tape, it's sped up and it's ready to pop. I've heard that somewhere before."

I'm sure you have...

"NO," he says emphatically. "I've heard that SOUND before."

Oh, on Public Enemy records...

"Hmmm, hmmm..."

Chuck starts talking about how he'd like to make an instrumental LP.

"With so much rap going on out there, sometimes there's too much clutter of words and I think it's good not to hear a voice at all."

It's hard to imagine a PE record without the urgent authoritative tones of Chuck D on it, but like he says they "always do something different." Indeed it was a surprise to find the authentic voice of black opposition touring with white rockers U2 three years ago. But Chuck likes to mix it up. This time round he'll do some grass roots tour of clubs and black colleges, then do arenas and may come to Britain next year touring with weirdo, avant garde, muscle-rocker Henry Rollins. Why does he want to tour with the tattoo-ed nutter?

"Rollins is dope," he says forcefully. And that's that.

AFTER two years off, travelling round America and hanging out in home base Atlanta, Georgia (Chuck hates New York) Public Enemy are refreshed and re-invigorated. Even after the problems with Flavor, which would sink most bands, and the recent car accident in which Terminator X broke both his legs, they're still robust enough to be back on it. But right now Chuck is tired.

"I'm fucked," he says collapsing on the hotel bed face down. Looking at the crumpled heap in baseball cap, basketball vest and shorts, it's hard to believe he is perhaps the most influential rapper still doing it. As Chuck pushes his face into a pillow, we leave the room wishing him a good rest. As we walk out the hotel door waiting outside are a film crew and another magazine waiting to see him. It isn't easy being this good.

'Muse Sick N' Hour Mess Age' is out now on Def Jam through Island

Disappearing Rights No. 5

THE RIGHT TO A HOME

Homelessness is a severe problem caused by the social problems of the past 15 years. Sheltering in empty, disused buildings is the only solution for some people. The forthcoming Criminal Justice and Public Order Bill criminalises this option. The bill will also legislate against private tenants who get into rent arrears. It will affect everyone. It must be stopped. This will only happen if people like YOU actively oppose it.

For more information
Liberty 071 378 8659
Active opposition
Freedom Network 071 738 6721

Love to be---



• Love to be... nesuhi ertegun in amsterdam 1976

september 94

3rd

Benji Candlario (soundfactory NYC)
Jon Da Silva
Reel 2 Real (featuring the mad stuntman)

10th

Robert Owens
Christian Woodyat

17th

Marshall Jefferson (chicago)
Kelvin Andrews

24th

Daniele Davoli
Jon Of The Pleased Wimmin



• Love to be... in the picture forever



• Love to be... in mixmag 1994



• Love to be... at love to be a.s.a.p

with resident djs :- downstairs tony walker and steve walker. in the
roode rebel paul ingall and winston hazel. in the funk room greg
robinson. 3 rooms of uplifting garage, house, funk to funk. noise free
room. secure parking. £6 members/£8 non members. doors open 9.30 -
for more information and coach details from leeds contact :-
music:factory - (33) London Road Sheffield S2 4LB (0742) 799022

GANGSTA DISCO

GANGSTA, disco queen, drugstore cowboy. Who do you want to be? Steal looks from the Winter collections and mix and match to create your own identity. Be different.

Text & styling: Kirsty Drury

Photos: Soula Petrou

Models: Ariel at Tuff, Jonathan Griffith at Select and Solla at Elite Premier

Hair & make-up: Julie Nightingale

Shot at Club St Moritz, Soho, London W1



Small, illegible text at the bottom right of the page, likely a credit or copyright notice.



Jonathan wears long black jacket with red and white stripes £135 and trousers £79.95 from John Lewis. White double cuff shirt £75 by Free. Black wraparound knee wide boots £80.99 from Shellys. Silver medallion ring £7.99 by John Patrick from Janet Fitch. Ariel wears long red jacket with black and white stripes £155. Trousers £79.95 and white shirt £45 all from John Lewis. Black double breasted overalls £120 from Fred Or David.

Right: Sofia wears fitted penelope denim jacket £200 and tiny shorts £60 both by Katherine Hamnett Denim. Silver and shell necklace £1.35 from Janet Fitch.



NEWS

Your Fashion Frontline Bulletin
with Kirsty Drury



Boogie Wonderland

WELCOME to the 70s revival (again) and the return of the tacky T-shirt. Style funksters Red Or Dead have come up with a range of ultra-tight T-shirts with trashy plastic prints featuring doyens of the disco decade like Charlie's Angels and John Travolta. Boogie on down. Available from Red Or Dead, priced £25. Photo: Peter Walsh



loafing around

BLAME it on Patrick Cox, he makes such cool shoes that everyone is following in his footsteps. So it seems Wannabee style loafers will be the shoes for Winter. We like these high snakeskin loafers from Office at £49.99 and patent loafers with chunky ID tag £100 by Patrick Cox from his new Wannabee collection. Photos: Peter Walsh



super ID

ID bracelets are going be big, not on the wrist but around the neck. Spotted on the catwalks of Dolce e Gabbana, this is a look with true gangsta style. Create your own piece by fastening two bracelets together or tying one with ribbon. Pictured is a chunky solid silver affair by Jennifer Corker from Jess James priced £190, but Agatha do the job at a more wallet-friendly £12! Photos: Peter Walsh



watch this space

MUJI have a smart new line in watches to add to their existing range. Very Japanese in their design simplicity, they feature stark, clean faces in white or black with tough and durable woven nylon straps. Available now from Muji priced £89. Photo: Peter Walsh

Stormy Leather

IF you're wanting an alternative to Cats for splashing about in the cold months ahead check British Industrial Giant. Their new range combines toughness with smart details and features classic styles alongside newcomers like the excellent brogue gibson boot. B.I.G. are sold throughout the UK at Bertie, Office and Schuh. Prices range from £85.

STOCKISTS (for Mohair & Marabou page 30 and Gangsta Disco page 46)
AD HOC-38a Kensington High St, London W8. Enq 071 938 1664
AGATHA-4 South Molton St, London W1. Enq 071 495 2779
BENETTON-Branches nationwide. Enq 071 731 4564
CACHAREL-Stockists & enq 0485 741631
DEAD BASIC-Top Shop/Top Man major branches. Enq 0533 805996
FAITH SHOES-Branches nationwide. Enq 0800 289 2971
FREE-American Retro, 35 Old Compton Rd, London W1. Drome, Liverpool, Hip, Leeds. Enq 071 498 1349
GRIFFIN LAUNDRY-Bruce Jeremy, 71-71A Kings Rd, London SW3, Sidewalk, 119 New St, Birmingham, Harley Clothing, 22 School Hill, Aberdeen. Enq 071 221 6418
HYPER HYPER-26-40 Kensington High St, London W8. Enq 071 938 4343
JANET FITCH-25b Old Compton St, London W1. Enq 071 287 3789
JESS JAMES-3 Newburgh St, London W1. Enq 071437 0199
JOHNSONS- 406 Kings Rd, London SW10. Enq 071 352 0231
KATHERINE HAMNETT-Katherine Hamnett Boutique, Sloane St, London SW1, Katherine Hamnett Boutique, 38 Princes St Glasgow, Lamb Clothing, Nottingham
KIRK ORIGINALS-Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, London SW1, Willys, 24 Gandy St, Exeter, Garcon, St Marys St, Manchester. Enq 071 287 2039
MUJI-26 Great Marlborough St, London W1, 38 Shelton St, London WC2. Enq 071 494 1197
OFFICE-Stockists and enq 081 838 4447
PATRICK COX-8 Symons St, London SW3, Cruise 39-43 Renfield St, Glasgow, Autograph, 9 Ethel St, Birmingham, Strand, 20-22 Queen Victoria St, Leeds
PLAYTEX-Stockists & enq 0483 291450
RED OR DEAD-Thomas Neal Centre, London WC2, Royal Exchange Manchester. Enq 081 903 2062
SCHUH-7 Angel Row, Nottingham, 59-61 Church St, Liverpool, 6-8A Frederick St, Edinburgh. Enq 0506 480250
SHELLYS-266-270 Regent St, London W1, 42-44 Market St, Manchester. Enq 081 450 0088
SOCK SHOP-Branches nationwide. Enq 0276 63000
TOP SHOP/TOP MAN-Branches nationwide. Enq 071 281 2351

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CLUBBING MAGAZINE 252

THE BEST UPFRONT & UNDERGROUND GARAGE GROOVES

SUPPLIED FOR
AUG-SEPT
BY

RICKY MORRISON, JAZZY M, DEAN SAVONNE,
DANNY (BUDDHA) MORALES, BENJI CANDELARIO,
DIANA DOWN, VICTOR SIMONELLI, BREEZE,
TEE HARRIS, DOMINIC MOIR, PHIL ASHER,
MICKY SIMMS, FEMI B, PAUL TIBBS,
SARAH CHAPMAN, SIMON ASTON, MARCUS,
TONY MITCHELL, GARETH COOKE, DOMINIC

SOUL BAR

DANNY FOSTER, CHRIS MAYES, HORRACE,
SAMUEL (TOTO), JULIAN JONAH, JUNIOR

HART DRESS

NO SPORTS WEAR

RELEASED FOR PLEASURE
MUSIC LTD



HEADQUARTERS LEVEL 5
205 WARDOUR ST SOHO
LONDON W1V 3FA
TEL 071 437 0709
TEL 071 287 0503
FAX 071 437 0844

EVERY SATURDAY

10pm - 6am



at the
CAFE DE PARIS
LONDON

MEMBERSHIP AND INFORMATION
071 287 0503

DANCEFLOOR SLAMMERS
RELEASED FOR YOUR PLEASURE
AUG-SEPT

JANET RUSHMORE

JOY: MIXES BY KERRI CHANDLER
SMACK
PLUS NEW BENJI CANDELARIO

RFP. 4

THE NATURAL

SWITCH

RFP. 1

URBAN DISCHARGE FEAT **SHE**
DROP THE HOUSE

RFP. 2

THE UPTOWN FUNKSTERS

I CHILLED EP

RFP. 3

DISTRIBUTION

A M A T O

TEL: 081 964 3302
THE SUPPLIERS OF ESSENTIAL DANCE MUSIC

The only thing
worse than being
talked about is
not being talked
about.

Oscar Wilde, DJ/Producer



OUT NOW: Chris & James 'Calm Down' (1st 12" C&J Mixes & 'Club For Life' Remix. 2nd 12" Coyote/Mindwarp/Route 66 Mixes)
FORTHCOMING RELEASES: Reefal 'Get It Together'/'So Good' (Sept 5th) • Route 66 'Revolution' (Sept 12th) • Xelcia 'Work Baby' (Sept 19th)

IMMINENT: COYOTE • HUSTLERS CONVENTION • RIVIERA SPLASH • JOY FOR LIFE & MANY MORE

For more information write to: Stress School For Scoundrels, PO Box 89, Slough, Berks, SL1 8NA Fax: 0628 669763 Tel: 0628 667124

PORTISHEAD

low down and dirty



Portishead - Sonic extremists. (Left to right) Geoff, Beth, Ade and Dave

Crackling drums,
scratchy guitar and
heart-rending
vocals, Portishead
like things rough.
And that includes
lunch. Over greasy
sausage and chips
they contemplate
depression,
skinheads and
thwarted teenage
sex.

Egg and beans: Dom Phillips
Moody photos: Alexis Maryon

IT'S hot, sweltering hot, the country's still jammed in a damp heatwave and Portishead's grimy studio behind an Iceland supermarket in a scruffy part of Bristol doesn't even have a fan. Ashtrays overflow. There's a stack of Italian film soundtrack albums - one with a £25 price sticker - and a speaker is looping out an endless fucked, phat loop, but quietly. And it's hot. Did we mention that?

So do Portishead, marathon studio men, want a change of scene for the interview? Some slick dockside bar with cold foreign lager and air conditioning? An open-air swimming pool? No, they want the local greasy joe's, the self-styled 'Transport Cafe'. The place a genial Dave McDonald (programming, creative rewiring and general whizz-kiddery) accurately describes as "the sweaty one". Portishead, as will be seen, don't like things to be easy. This is clear from their astounding debut LP, 'Dummy', one of those very special, undefinable records that rolls up and kicks everything else aside once every few years. If you liked Bjork's 'Debut', or Massive Attack's 'Blue Lines', then Portishead's jarring Bristol blues will have you weeping with joy.

For it's a tight, claustrophobic collection of hip hop breaks, brittle guitar, 60s keyboard, cut-up squeaks and uncooked emotion. And they have a singer in Beth

Gibbons who sounds like a chain-smoking Joni Mitchell hanging out with Cypress Hill, voice distorted like a cheap walkie talkie, slicing through songs of love, sadness and bitter reality like a butcher's knife through rotting meat. It's heavy, disturbing, gripping stuff, a brilliant record. Totally different. But it's no easy ride.

"YOU put us up to Bryan Adams and it's going to sound pretty weird," admits Geoff Barrows, whose brainchild Portishead is, down at the Transport. "We just wanted to be unique in what we did," he adds, between bites of a sausage sandwich. "I would be worried if we sounded like someone else."

Barrows is 22, a bedroom DJ and hip hop fanatic since time, a guy with a head full of ideas and an easy smile. He was a tape op at Bristol's Coach House studios, worked with Neneh Cherry and came up with arguably the best track on her 'Home Brew' album. For two years in Bristol vague rumours of something musically rather special have surfaced around him.

He hooked up with Dave McDonald, 30, former punk and engineer at the State Of Art studio where Portishead are based. Dave started giving Geoff some free studio time through a mutual friend and ended up in the band. Last October they signed to Go! Beat and recruited

Adrian Utley, 37 year old jazz guitarist and pillar of Bristol's stolid jazz scene, for guitars, musical arrangements and Nintendo expertise.

The three, with help from assorted friends, invented this new sound, a terse alternative to the glossy, high class, style-not-content sheen of much of today's dance music. Portishead music is rough, but carefully so; drumbeats crackle, guitar solos are cut onto acetate and scratched in, sound, pure sound, is used as an instrument and the rule book has gone gaily out the window.

"I'm more into stuff that's going to be emotionally disturbing, than funky really, I find it more interesting," Geoff says. "We're not really into sparkly, happy music. There's a lot of sparkly, happy music out in the big wide world." Portishead prefer struggle to sparkle: you've got to work for it, they'd say.

"I think that's the way we work. It's a struggle. It's a fight," says Adrian. "Discard all the obvious things and go for the real, genuine, organic stuff."

return to traditional relationship roles after the 'new man' phenomenon of the 80s. "I'm so tired/Tired of playing with this bow and arrow/Gonna give my heart away/Leave it for the other girls to play/For I've been a temptress too long," she sings. Woah.

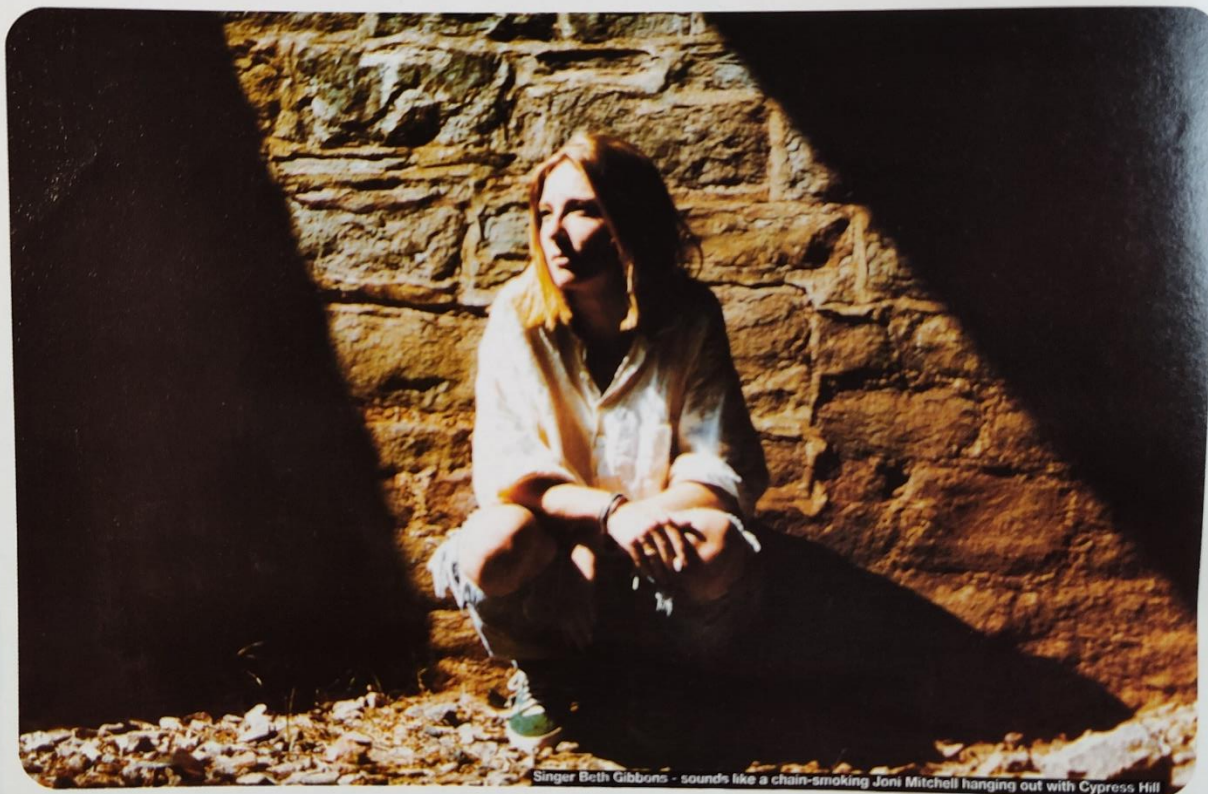
"I can pretty much guarantee she's not going to sing a 'Shiny, Happy People'," says Geoff with great understatement. "It's more a side of her. You know it's in there but it's a side that comes out." He knows very little about what she did before the two met on an Enterprise Allowance induction day (she was there as a singer, he as a producer). "It's not a strange relationship, it's just things that we don't know about each other."

Now all this emotional extremity may conjure up an image of a band of completely depressed psychopaths but Geoff, Ade and Dave do nothing but chat, laugh and banter like the best of mates, chuckling over their studio intensities and the occasional brief sulk. As Dave puts it, "We all have the occasional sweaty bit."

Smith & Mighty's sound is strictly inner city, big bass and big spliffs. Portishead don't skin up in the studio. Massive Attack is the music of urban cool: good clothes, good visuals, clever, stream of consciousness rapping. Instead, Portishead are totally unconcerned with being cool. They have a love of the music on Pebble Mill Italian cop film soundtracks and muzak. They have whatever emotional traumas have inspired Beth's bluntly moving lyricism.

It's Geoff, though, later, over a pint, who paints a picture of his tiny, nowhere-ville hometown of Portishead, 15 miles from Bristol, that explains at least some of the taut claustrophobia of their music.

Head bubbling with ideas, he recalls skinheads standing over the vents on the roof of a dry cleaners, sniffing whatever fumes came out in the hope of getting high. He talks about how many people in Portishead, out of sheer boredom, get into black magic and the occult, and hints darkly of the results.



Singer Beth Gibbons - sounds like a chain-smoking Joni Mitchell hanging out with Cypress Hill

They're just a bunch of extremists then. "Sonic extremists," jokes Ade.

MUCH of the extreme stuff comes from singer Beth. The former pub rock vocalist (Janis Joplin covers, apparently) bizarrely performed a version of last single 'Sour Times' at Bristol's Ashton Court Festival with her former progressive rock band Airbus. She walks into the cafe grinning, but Beth doesn't do interviews and she blanks me completely once she spots the walkman on the table, quickly roaring off in her Triumph Convertible with the photographer to scout locations.

You can't blame her. If the 26/27 year old former designer from Somerset or Devon (no one is sure) is anything like as deep, brooding, anguished or unhappy as her lyrics we'd all end up in therapy. Just listen to her grated whisper of "I'm ever so lonely," on 'Numb' after a bad day and you'll be calling 192 and asking for S For Samaritans.

For an idea of her lyrical dexterity, the wonderful 'Glory Box', is, one source reckons, something of a plea for a

A quick what-would-you-buy-each-other-for-your-birthdays test doesn't floor them for a second. Even if they do usually forget the card.

Geoff would buy Dave a cot - he has a kid on the way - and Ade a soundtrack, "or some really mad little thing." Ade would buy Geoff, "Some cheap plastic kiddie's mic with reverb on it," and for Dave, "a fuck off water pistol." Dave would buy Ade a tin robot and Geoff "a cheap walkie talkie". And they all laugh.

OUTSIDE Bristol's hotch potch music scene people will link Portishead in with the Massive Attacks and Smith & Mighty's of this musical world. And there are clear comparisons in the hip hop backbeats vs strange soul vocals formula. But where Smith & Mighty's dub/soul fusion is rooted in the sound systems and reggae of their St Pauls base, and Massive Attack's arthouse, ambient rap dovetails so well with friends and counterparts like Soul II Soul, Nellee Hooper and ultra-trendy stylist Judy Blame, Portishead's own take on the hip hop break is much stranger.

He hilariously recounts a teenage visit he and his girlfriend made to Weston-Super-Mare, a deadend, OAP's seaside town nearby, to escape from their parents for a sneaky night alone. Forced to stay in a ramshackle B&B called the Malibu Inn, they spent the evening watching Jaws with the suspicious landlord, sipping cans of brown ale and coming up with dubious excuses why they'd travelled just 15 miles for a weekend away.

BACK in the sweltering studio Ade returns to a newly discovered Nintendo (he keeps losing) and Dave and Geoff sprawl on the couch. They play a new mix of 'Sour Times' with live drums and bass - the slowest, most fucked up, phat beat you ever heard. The most moody. The sound of suburban desperation and real heartbreak.

Geoff, conductor of this heartrending hip hop blues, walks round the studio grinning. "I was actually happy yesterday," he chuckles. "It was rare. It was frightening." They all laugh good naturedly. He was joking, wasn't he?

'Dummy' is out now on Go! Beat

THE PRODIGY

+ SPECIAL GUEST DJ's

Thursday 20th October 9pm-2am
**BLACKPOOL
THE PALACE**
TICKETS: B/O 0253 762858

Friday 21st October 7.30pm
**LIVERPOOL
ROYAL COURT**
TICKETS: B/O 051 709 4321

Saturday 22nd October 9pm-2am
**GLASGOW
BARROWLANDS**
TICKETS: VIRGIN & TOCTA on 031 557 6969

Wednesday 26th October 7.30pm
**WOLVERHAMPTON
CIVIC HALL**
TICKETS: B/O 0502 312030. TEMPEST. ODEON & MLM STORES

Thursday 27th October 9pm-2am
**SHEFFIELD
OCTAGON**
TICKETS: B/O 0742 753300. HMV. CITY HALL & RECORD COLLECTOR

Friday 28th October 9pm-1am
**NORWICH
U.E.A.**
TICKETS: B/O 0603 505401. OUR PRICE. ANDYS & HMV

Saturday 29th October 7.30pm
**YORK
BARBICAN**
TICKETS: 0904 656688

Monday 31st October 7.30pm
**SOUTHAMPTON
GUILDHALL**
TICKETS: 0703 632601

ALL TICKETS £10 ADV

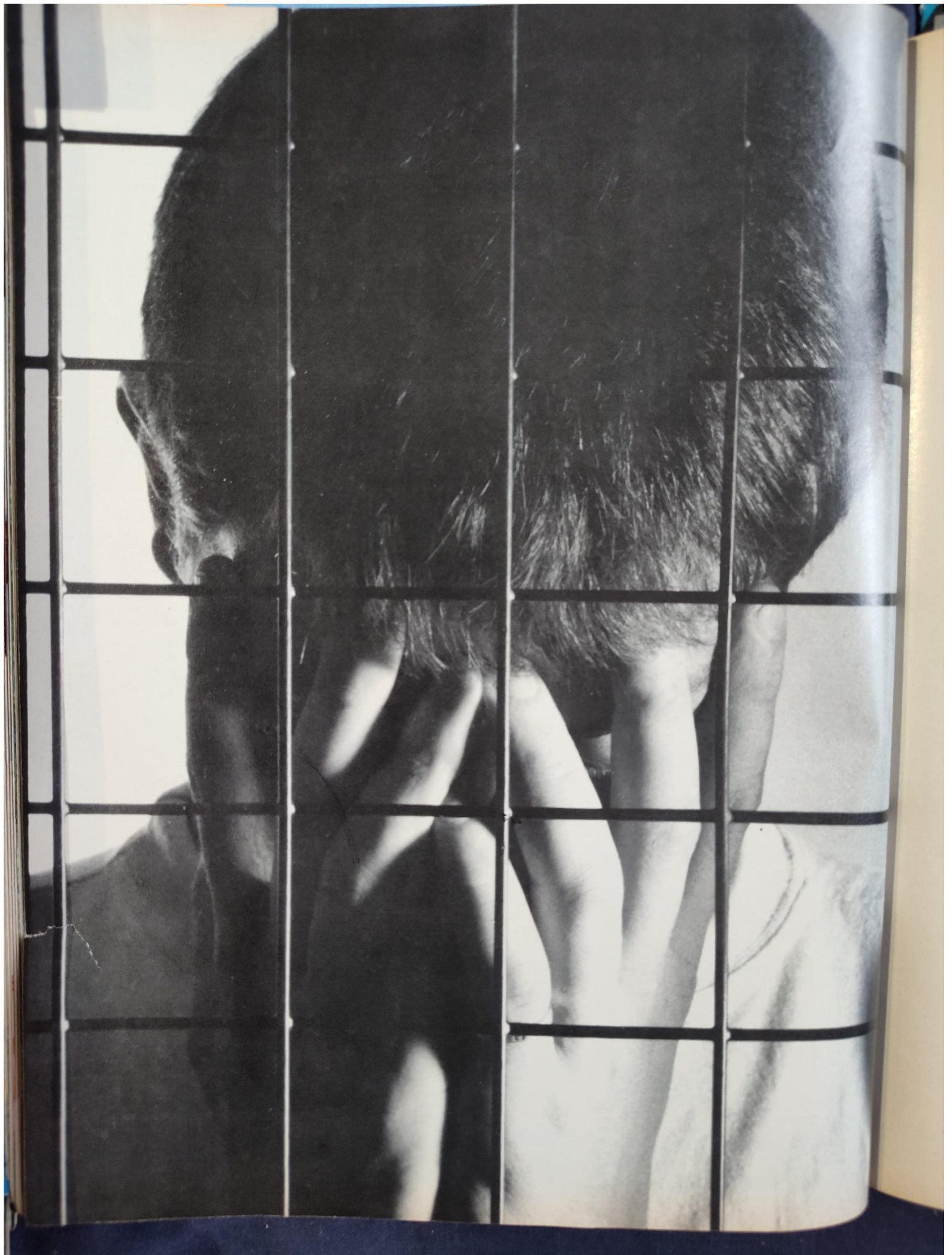
Wednesday 2nd November 9pm-2am
**LEICESTER DE
MONTFORT UNIVERSITY**
TICKETS: ST MARTINS. ROCKABOOM & HMV
CREDIT CARDS 0602 483456

Thursday 3rd November 7.30pm
**CAMBRIDGE
CORN EXCHANGE**
TICKETS: B/O 0223 357851

Friday 4th November 9pm-2am
**LONDON, THE FORUM
(KENTISH TOWN)**
TICKETS: 071 284 2200. STARGREEN 071 734 8932.
TICKETMASTER 071 344 4444. PREMIER 071 240 0771
HMV & TOWER RECORDS THROUGHOUT LONDON

Saturday 5th November 9pm-2am
**MANCHESTER
ACADEMY**
TICKETS: PICCADILLY B/O. HMV B/O
061 839 0856 / 834 5104

THE JILTED GENERATION ON TOUR



prisoners of ecstasy

COMPARE these two scenarios. One involves you dancing in an open field under the sky, in the other you're sitting in a six by six foot room with no window. The first makes you feel like you own the world, the second like the world has shut you away. The first gives you incredible rushes of peace and love towards everyone, the second involves you getting ready to punch someone for a cigarette. The first may mean having to search for a toilet, the second has you forced to take a dump in front of three others with nowhere to chuck it for another six hours. Ever enjoyed an ecstasy fuelled rave/party/weekend? Think it's a million miles away from prison? It isn't.

That's what these three people discovered.

Report: Jane Headon

Photo: Martin Klejnowski



Barry - Four years for ecstasy and speed

IT'S not an unattractive place, this redbrick building with turrets and towers. Out of one window (no bars here) hangs some washing. On asking to see Barry, the extremely friendly guard tells me it may take a while to find him as he's probably fishing. I wait in an airy room with pale pink walls and pot plants. Alongside the warnings of the penalties for attempting to help an inmate escape are posters offering drug or alcohol-related counselling.

It takes them a good half hour to locate Barry. I'm beginning to wonder if he's absconded but no, the guard informs me, it's just that he could be in the garden, in the woods, fishing or just sitting by the lake. This is a category D prison, the security is minimum. It used to be a young offenders prison, now it's used for prisoners on the last stretch of their sentences.

I'm taken in to a big room just a few hundred yards away from the main door. It looks like the dining room of a grammar school. There are no locks and keys and Barry is sitting on a far table. Visiting time is one hour but we are left undisturbed for over an hour and a half and even then no one asks me to leave.

Barry's tale is one of bad luck. It all started in 1990 when he began taking acid with a group of friends. The acid was replaced by ecstasy and, rather than pay £25 a go, Barry would trust (obtain on credit) 30, 40 or 50 E's and sell them to his friends. This escalated until he was living for Friday and Saturday nights and trusting 100 E's at a time.

"I smoke cannabis, take E's and acid. As far as any other drug goes - heroin, needles, that's where I draw the line. I'm not the nicest of boys but that's just the way our generation is," he says.

"I knew all the scams, I've always been able to work out

"My punishment is my lack of freedom, why should I be treated like an animal? Why are there only six toilets for inmates? Why is there only one shower for all the inmates?"

scams. I'd see geezers in the car park who you knew were going to get nicked."

Most of the scams he talks about were operated by the bouncers in the clubs. They included selling bags of dummies, or selling a bag to a naive seller and then pointing him out to the drug squad - "that puts the DS off their place for the night." And perhaps most famously, selling someone a bag of E's then getting someone else to rip it off the buyer and reselling it. "One bag of E's that hasn't been sold makes thousands of pounds."

"I WASN'T really a drug dealer," says Barry, though. "It was just the thing that was in. I was a server really. The server makes the least amount of money and takes the highest risk."

As it happened Barry eliminated the risk by giving up selling altogether. Several people were on his case and he'd had enough. But on the May 15th 1992 he and his co-defendant Paul were persuaded to go and stay in Rhyll, North Wales with a mate Mark and the house of a girl who Mark had recently become involved with.

Mark also told Barry and Paul that they'd be able to get rid of some E's, so they trusted 50 and off they set for Rhyll.

Barry says that as soon as he got to this girl's house he felt uneasy. People were coming and going constantly, there was a lot of buying and selling and using of drugs and the locks on the front door were smashed. At the time, he says, he didn't click, although in retrospect it all seems clear enough.

Then someone pulled out a needle and started injecting speed. Barry and Paul were experiencing acute unease at the prospect of being stuck in this house in possession of 50 E's. Mark refused to give them a lift home. They went out to try to steal an Astra SX. "You call 'em a taxi 'cos they're so easy to nick," he says, but they couldn't find one, all there was on the streets of Rhyll were Metros. Barry didn't want to steal a Metro as it's the last thing you want to be stuck in when the police are after you. In retrospect he wishes he'd stolen a Metro that night. They even considered stealing Mark's girlfriend's car - "but she was up all night on speed and she was watching her car."

So they were stuck. The next day they went for a walk and came back around 4.30. They went up to the bedroom where they were staying and stashed the drugs under the bed. Both boys were convinced by this time that the house was 'on top' (being watched by the DS). A knock at the door came, someone asked if Mark's girlfriend was in - Mark let them in and the Drug Squad entered the house and went into the bedroom where Barry and Paul were sitting.

The drugs under the bed were found and both of them were arrested. Both Barry and Paul were charged with possession of MDMA and possession of MDMA with intent to supply. In addition Barry was charged with possession of speed and possession of speed with intent to supply.

Barry admitted to possessing the speed as his thumbprint was found on it. He denied intent to supply, explaining the separate wraps as an attempt he had made to control his speed habit.

Both boys were found guilty and sentenced to four years each on the MDMA charges. Barry was given an additional two years (to run concurrently) for the speed. They had received the maximum possible sentences. For drugs with a street value of just over £600, ten years' worth of prison sentences had been handed out to a 23 and a 24 year old.

OUT of the four years Barry and Paul have served 18 months and are both due for release. In prison Barry has kept his head down. He's been in a variety of prisons, Brixton just being one - "a filthy place." "Down in London, there are a lot of proper junkies - you've got to be careful. You see some people's faces in prison and you know they shouldn't be there."

He's done all of his time with Paul and he says the time's gone quickly. His dad brings him cannabis in which helps him get to sleep.

"I've been clever about it though. Cannabis isn't cheap and you've got to do your own bit of survival. You could say I've done a bit of dealing in prison."

Barry is not bitter about his experience, just puzzled.

"My punishment is my lack of freedom, why should I be treated like an animal? Why are there only six toilets for 170 inmates? Why is there only one shower for all the inmates?"

He thinks that people who get sentenced for drugs get far harsher treatment than they deserve.

"You normally get knocked back on parole for drugs and you don't get the same privileges - you don't get nothing. They always think you're bringing it in."

He criticises the way drug cases - especially E - get dealt with when judges refer to them as "evil death-causing drugs".

"Between 1989 and now, how many deaths have there been down to E? Eight, nine, maybe? How many deaths have been caused by lager? Thousands. People just don't know what they're talking about."

Since 1990 Barry has not worked legally, earning his money either from drugs or from stealing and stripping cars. His last job was a machine mover and he quit it after witnessing the violent death of a workmate - a diesel engine fell on his head.

"Why should I lose my life for £120 a week. I've always been prepared to work, but if the work's not there, you've still got to have money, especially on the club scene."

And Barry's plans on getting out? "I'm probably going to do a bit with cars, I've met a few people in here. I'm not going to do anything mad and end up back in here."



Mikey - Seven years for ecstasy, hash and speed

THE prison that is currently detaining Mikey at Her Majesty's Pleasure is a very different kettle of fish. It's all imposing high walls and barbed wire. I have to be taken through several sets of electronic doors to go into the visiting room. This is a category C/B jail. It feels stifling.

The visiting room is huge. There are about 50 tables with four chairs around each one. Only nine or ten prisoners have visitors today. The prisoners wear uniforms - blue striped shirts. Most of them are being visited by their wives or girlfriends and there is a terrific amount of groping going on. On a raised platform three uniformed screws observe it all.

Mikey was working for a clothing company and, for a 22 year old, was doing fairly well.

"I saw a lot of my friends who were doing really well."

"Between 1989 and now, how many deaths have there been down to E? Eight, nine, maybe? How many deaths have been caused by lager? Thousands. People just don't know what they're talking about."

"There was a detective storming around the house shouting, 'Where's all the fucking cocaine?'"

fast cars, jewellery - and I was thinking, 'Why am I working?' So I got into selling drugs and I was doing great. I had a house, jewellery, cars, good clothes."

This went on for almost five years until Mikey was caught by a typical drug squad trap. One week a new guy came wanting several kilos of hash and two hundred E's. The next week he wanted some more. As Mikey was on his way to close the deal, the police came out of nowhere. He was in possession of: "13 kilos of hash, 500 E's and a couple of kilos of speed. What could I say?"

He attempted to act as naive as he could. He argued in court that: "I wasn't selling death. I never carried no weapons. I never sold crack or heroin." Mikey was given a seven year sentence.

He's served four years and one month of this sentence and is hoping that his next parole application in a month's time will be successful. Four years, however, has, "given me a lot of time to think. I've realised that I can just be me. I don't need any of the trappings, any of the cars and jewellery, I can be me."

HE'S bettered himself taking City & Guilds exams and several courses in business management, all of which he's been successful at. He's also in better shape - at 13 stone he's even been through hours of training in the gym.

"When I first came in here, I was nine and a half stone - I was a real party animal, a wreck. My mum used to see me after I'd been up all night and she knew. She used to say to me, 'Mikey, I know you haven't slept.' I wish I'd listened to her now."

He's not sure what he's going to do when he gets out. First thing is a holiday, then a really long think. He's got his fingers in a few pies, has met a few people inside and is mulling several options over. He still has some assets on the outside although he's currently in a battle with the police over them. The police are arguing that the house and other things were bought with immoral earnings. Mikey reckons he has them on a technicality though and he won't be getting out to nothing.

AFTER two years inside, prisoners can apply for home visits. Mikey has been on a few and he likes to check out the scenes. He reckons it's not really changed - it's just got a lot worse.

"You'll have a kilo of grade A cocaine in one room. But in the next room, you'll have two Uzis and a handgun. And I'd be saying, 'I've got to get out of here, if I get caught in here that's an automatic two years added on to my sentence.' But if you're dealing cocaine or crack that's the sort of people you're dealing with."

He scoffs at the idea of anyone taking five or six E's in one night and says that the E's he used to take and sell - "you remember them brown speckled burgers - they were wicked" - were good enough to only need one. You don't know, he argues, what you're getting these days, you don't know what anything's been cut with and you don't know what kind of weapons the guy who's selling it might be carrying. Even the atmosphere in clubs he thinks has really changed.

"You used to go in clubs and you could just jump up and down and go wild and everyone was cool, now everyone's really tense, you can feel it in the air and everyone's just standing around looking really tense. It's no good."

Inside prison Mikey says that his drug dealing conviction has earned him respect along with his determination



that: "I don't take no shit off no one."

Things however, can get pretty tense. He's been given a rough time by one particular screw who gave him five days in the block (solitary confinement with no window, no contact, and no bedding until 7.30pm each night) for refusing to move his foot. In the prison where Mikey was previously there have been fights, serious injuries, stabbings even over a roll up or a phone card.

"You ever been frightened, really really frightened? Well that's how it is all the time in here," he says. Mikey was once almost knocked out when another inmate knocked him over the back of the head with a PP9 battery for refusing to give him hash on credit.

And the drugs? "You can get any drug you want in jail. The governors would deny there's any drugs in prison, the screws just turn a blind eye. You know when there's no drugs 'cause all the cons are running around like headless chickens - even the screws get nervous. When there's drugs, everything's cool."

Mikey reckons some of the best times he's had inside have been when he's taken an E on Sunday morning first thing. "So it's starting to kick in around 9.30, then I go down to the gym, put my music on and I'm away!"



Joe

JOE, 32, was found in possession of 20 ecstasy tablets. He ran parties in South London aimed at a Chelsea/Ministry type crowd. Obviously such parties attracted people dealing drugs but once spotted by security, they would be politely asked to leave. One night, rather than comply with the request, someone opted to headbutt the security and had his drugs and money confiscated before being

thrown out.

The drugs - 20 ecstasy tablets - were left in the office of the club, packed away with everything else at the end of the night and therefore came to be in Joe's house. The police, Joe reckons, were given a tip off - possibly by the disgruntled original owner of the E's. The day after Joe and his girlfriend came back from a skiing holiday the police paid a visit.

"I remember saying on the phone, 'Oh shit, these are still here - we'll have to get rid of them,' and literally as I put the phone down 18 guys came in mob-handed with baseball bats and said, 'You're nicked!' To their disgust they found 20 ecstasy tablets. There was a detective storming around the house shouting, 'Where's all the fucking cocaine?'"

For a while Joe thought that the case was bound to be dropped to a simple one of possession but the police were determined to push it. The court case turned fairly nasty with the judge painting Joe as an upstanding member of society who was giving drugs away to his friends which, in the judges view, was as wicked if not more wicked than selling them.

"He did a bit of a Jamie Blandford thing (Blandford was sentenced for giving cocaine away to his friends). The class thing was interesting - I was a public schoolboy, a lot of people at the parties were also and as the case went on it became, 'We'll give him something.'"

"Let's be realistic, I take ecstasy, I take cocaine. I said this in court, I don't deal but I do take drugs. But when you've got 12 men good and true, who don't go to night clubs, staring at you it's another matter. Of my witnesses, I had one ex-guard followed by another ex-public schoolboy but it doesn't matter how many witnesses once the hammer came down and it was 'guilty with intent.'"

JOE was given a four year prison sentence and says that jail has been something of a culture shock.

"It's the helplessness, you can't even make a phone call without obtaining permission. It's been a really big shock, I mean when you go from the politically correct 20th Century UK into something which looks like it's out of a Dickens novel, it's horrendous."

Joe has served a mere six months of his sentence. With luck he should be out in another nine. He's used much of his time positively, setting up and installing a new computer system in the prison library and getting involved in support groups which write letters for some of the prisoners, as well as doing a lot of esoteric reading and fitness training. "My girlfriend couldn't believe how well I was looking."

Plus there's a certain amount of kudos involved with being inside for drug-dealing.

"It's amazing how many people inside have been to my parties! I enjoy people a lot and I'm pleasant without having got involved in the prison-drug subculture. There's a lot of older people here and quite a few people inside for insider trading - I gravitate towards that."

Joe is currently in a D-cat minimum security prison and finds himself wandering about thinking, "What is the point of it?" He too is critical of the system saying there is absolutely no attempt to think about what happens afterwards, no attempt at rehabilitation. He considers himself extremely lucky as he still owns his own computer company which he can go back to and his girlfriend has stood by him.

"People are astounded though. They don't know you can go to prison for having 20 E tablets!"

"I saw a lot of my friends who were doing really well - fast cars, jewellery - and I was thinking, 'Why am I working?' So I got into selling drugs and I was doing great. I had a house, jewellery, cars, good clothes."

high spirits

saturday september 10th

DANIELE DAVOLI

in the asylum* £5 adv

saturday september 24th

SMOKIN' JO

TONY DeVITO

The Venue £6 adv

saturday october 1st

JIM 'SHAFT' RYAN

The Venue £5 adv

saturday october 15th

KELVIN ANDREW

The Venue £5 adv

saturday october 29th

DIY

Digs, Woosh, Vertigo

The Venue £5 adv

19 Residents: Tony Clarke · Antony Teasdale · Camille · 9

9pm

2am

1400 CAPACITY

10K SOUND SYSTEM

**STATE OF THE
ART LIGHTING**

2 DANCE-FLOORS

Leicester University Students' Union
University Road

Leicester

LE1 7RH

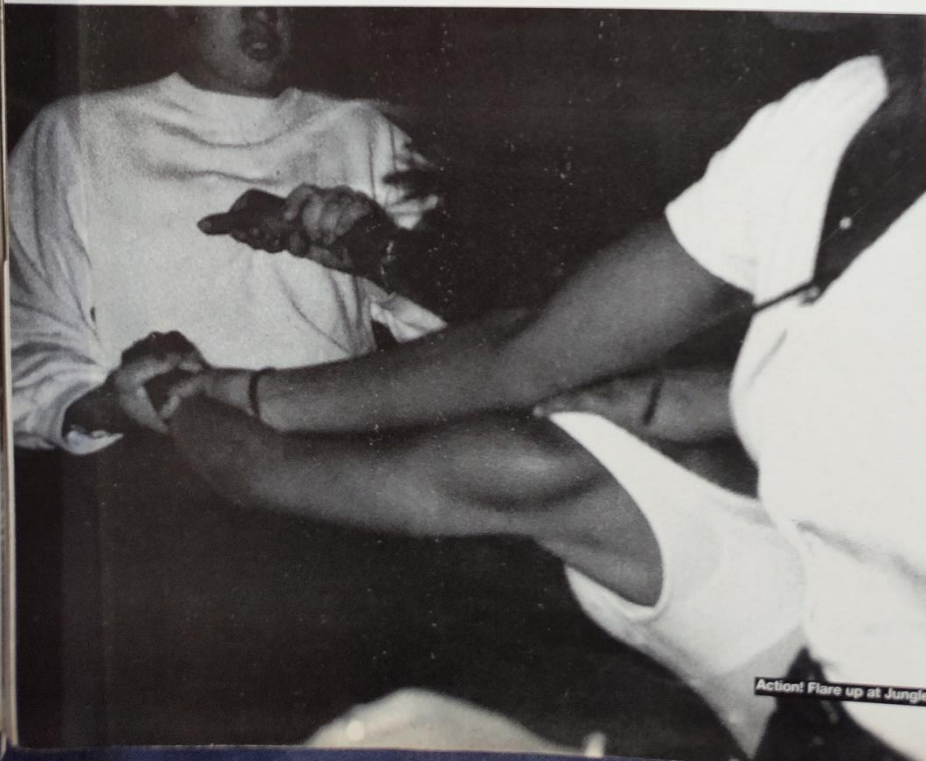
Details: 0533 55628

Tickets: LUSU, Rockaboom, BPS

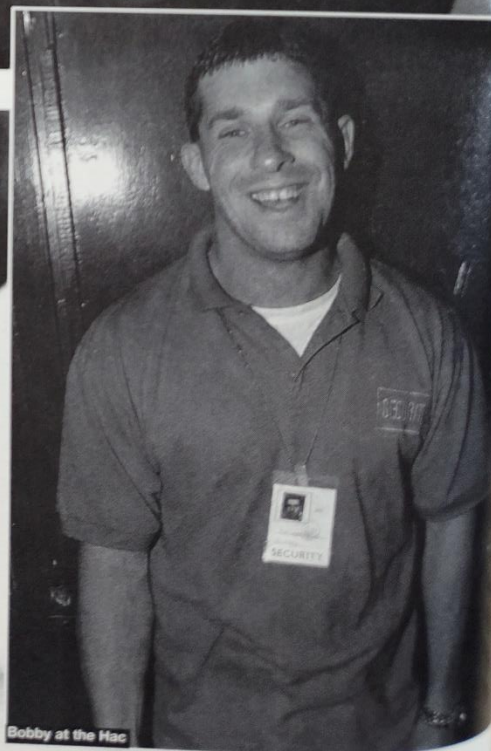
BOUNCERS



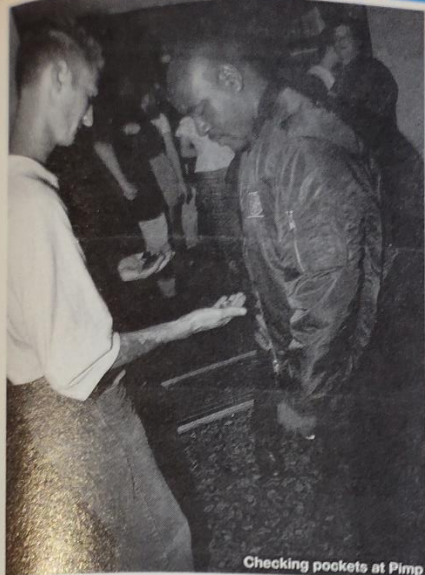
I'm a mate of Keith...no, Norman...no it's Gaz. Bouncers stonewall at Pimp. Julien is in the middle



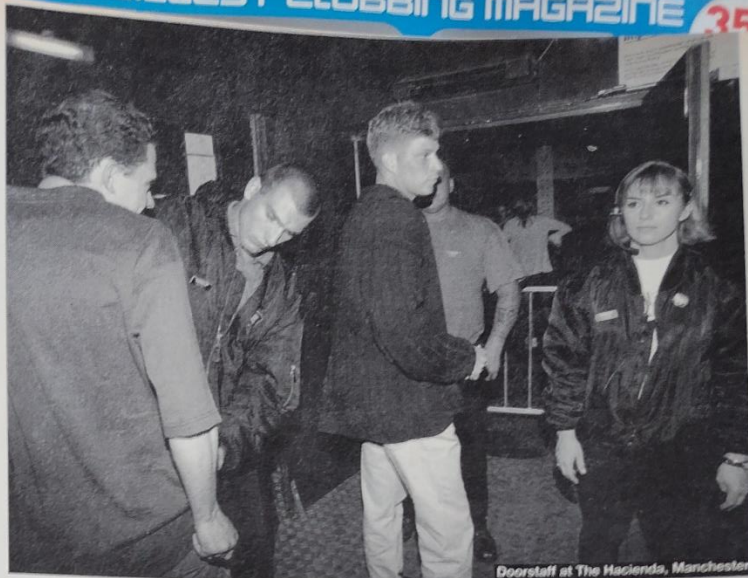
Action! Flare up at Jungle Soundclash, North London



Bobby at the Hac



Checking pockets at Pimp



Doorstaff at The Hacienda, Manchester

are bouncers all bastards?

Nobody likes them. They're rude, they make you feel small and sometimes they even stop you coming in. But are things getting better out there? We spent an evening with bouncers at three different clubs to find out. It's a dirty job, but somebody's got to do it.

On the guest list: Celia Duncan
Jungle Soundclash Photos:
Daniel Newman,
Hacienda and Pimp Photos:
Peter Walsh

NEXT to funeral directors, bouncers must rate as the most hated members of the public. Their profession has become synonymous with cattle patrollers, the entrances to clubs a safe haven for insecure meglomaniacs. Even the Oxford Dictionary couldn't think of anything better to say than: "Those employed to expel troublesome people from a gathering."

Which is perhaps why so many of them have turned their backs on the term. Words like safety personnel, door staff and security guards are being traded for the former Desperate Dan image. Police in the Midlands and Greater Manchester have made official training mandatory for bouncers and private security companies are finding that it pays to at least try to be polite.

Bouncers now have to know their doves from their strawberries, their Moschino from their M&S and their please from their thank you. First Aid facts like placing credit cards over a bleeding wound and lying on a clubber with convulsions should be second nature as should diplomacy. Next they'll be demanding a degree in strobe light visibility and zip unfastening for those searching. At the end of the night, though, is this renaissance in clubland door policy just a new image for an old enemy? We spent an evening with three bouncers - sorry, security personnel - to find out.

Bobby, Saturday at The Hacienda, Manchester. THERE'S no doubt about it, Bobby looks like a bouncer. His arms, the product of too many hours in the gym, cannot, simply cannot, fall comfortably by his side. Instead they form a natural arc, fists gripped in characteristic boxer pose.

His face is scarred. A friend did it, came after him with a pint bottle, leaving Bobby hospitalised with 56 stitches, thanking God for his jugular. And his dress sense - red Aertex, white T and obligatory Tag watch with gold

(real gold) strap - is pure Miami Vice. Standing in the customary legs-astir, arms-abreast bouncer stance in front of the Hacienda, he's scanning the crowd.

"I am not a bouncer," he says, and shoots a glance at the jeeps and Audis parking behind him, at a group of "youths" nodding their heads to the slow reverberations of Snoop Dogg. "I'm part of the security personnel. Bouncers are a part of this club's past. We're much more professional now."

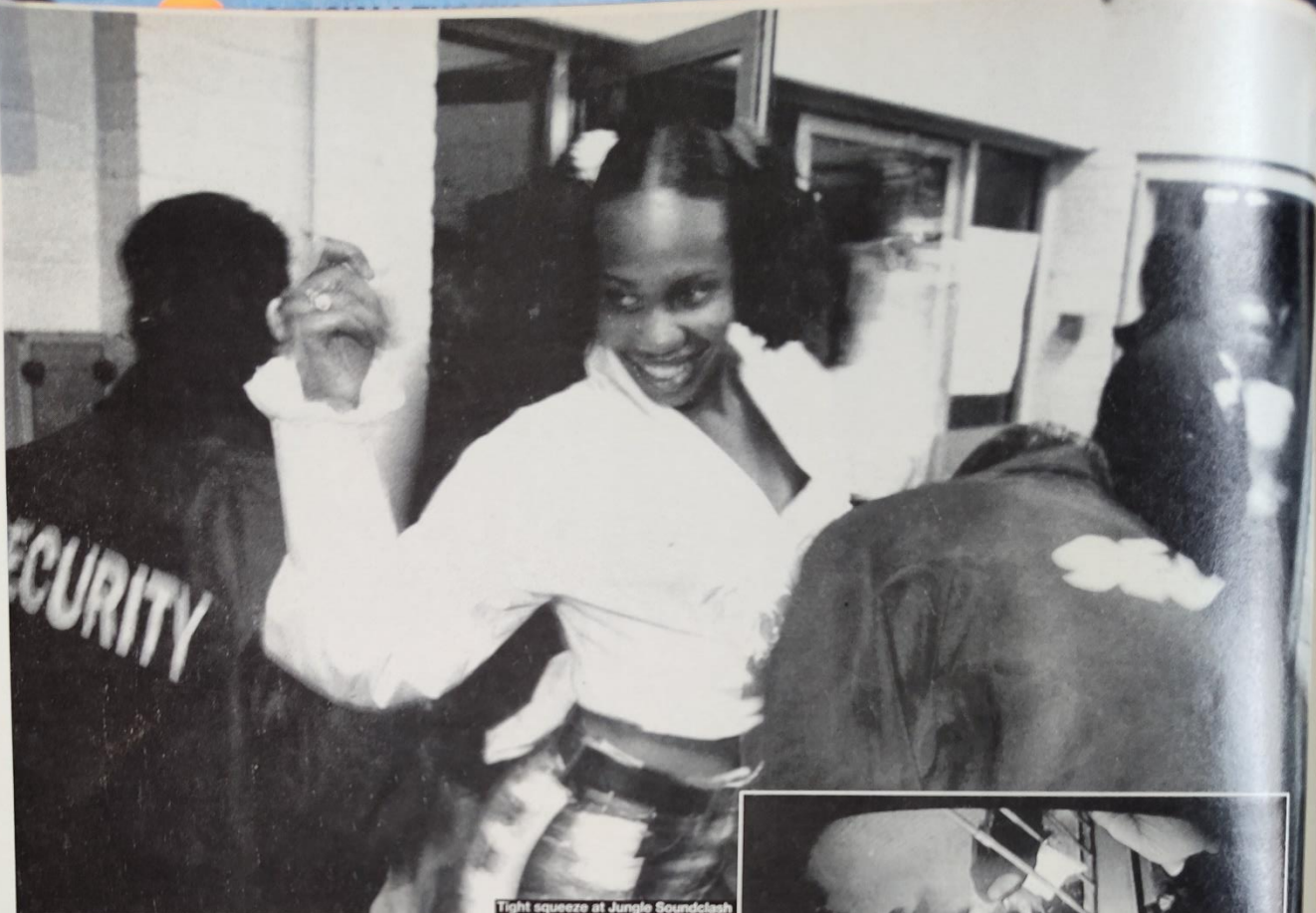
Darting back to the 200-strong queue for Graeme Park and Tom Wainwright, Bobby suddenly moves in for an eviction. The victim is a pair of scuffed Nike trainers. Whatever happened to the guns, the knives, the front page headlines? This is the Hacienda after all.

The same club that the Salford gang stormed back in 1991, stabbing six bouncers at a side door. The club that is still only a joyride away from Moss Side, Cheetham Hill and Salford, where gangs rule a drugs cartel worth over £20 million and where taking a black belt in martial arts (under Bobby's instruction) is more a matter of self defence. This is the Hacienda, once capital of Madchester, where the Happy Mondays used to dance next to terrorist 'White' Tony Johnson.

"We closed down in May 1991 when someone appeared at the door with a gun. Now I've heard there's Brownie points for the first police officer to shut this



Full search from Dawn at Jungle Soundclash



Tight squeeze at Jungle Soundclash

place down," Bobby deadpans.

There's still Reservoir Dogs style violence in Manchester though. "AVENGERS KILL TERROR BOSS - gangland leader gunned down in car," screamed the Manchester Evening News the weekend we were there. This particular "terror boss", Chris Little, ran a string of club doormen in Stockport before facing a gun barrel in his £50,000 Mercedes convertible.

Then there's the Bugsy Malone machine-gun massacre at The Spinner's Arms in Hulme, just over a year ago. But the violence, tonight at any rate, is not focused on the Hacienda. Perhaps it's the airport-style metal detectors or the infra-red cameras or even the dress code. Or perhaps Manchester's newest club, the one-year-old Home is an easier target.

"HOME took a lot of pressure off us as far as trouble is concerned," says Stavros, the heavyweight behind the Hacienda's security. He's sitting in the video control room that belongs somewhere in between George Orwell's 1984 and Sharon Stone's peepshow Sliver. Scores of black and white A-lines and baby dolls animate the screens. Outside, the camera peers into the City Road Inn opposite, to check if the police are watching.

"The police came here four times last Saturday. They seem to give us a hard time simply because of the club's reputation. It's unfair. They've told us that they're happy

with us and yet they still come down checking silly things: whether the doorman have signed in properly or the licence is 'til 4am. Uniformed police sometimes come down here and we have to escort them around the club - one behind and one in front, in case anyone starts bullying them. We're the police's police." Bobby's words echo those of the Irish poet. Brendan Behan: "I have never seen a situation so dismal that a policeman couldn't make it worse."

Bouncers police according to their own laws. "If we see people doing drugs they're pulled to the front and searched. If they've got money from dealing it goes to the Booth Hall Children's Hospital. If it's for personal use, we let them back in."

As far as fashion goes, most clubbers would have less trouble getting into the Paris fashion shows. There, at least, old school trainers pass as a sign of individualism. Here, a scally is turned away with unnecessary force for wearing red suede Gazelles. He looks about as guilty of being a drug pusher as Mary Whitehouse and instead of getting violent, like many wrongly judged club citizens would, he's rationalising with Bobby. Bobby, meanwhile, has reverted back to being a bouncer. He ignores him, revelling in the power he has to make a man who hasn't been turned away from a club in six years, go home and change into a pair of Dolcis DMs. If you don't dress like Take That! (regulars apparently) then you're not coming in.

"Flesh, Manchester's infamous gay night, is the only night where we don't really turn people away for what they're wearing. We don't do much searching either, in case they like it too much."

Tonight, however, Bobby's turn-away total is around 100. He's proud of it. What he should be proud of is the dearth of fights and the non-stop stream of "please" and "excuse me". This



Security cameras at The Hacienda

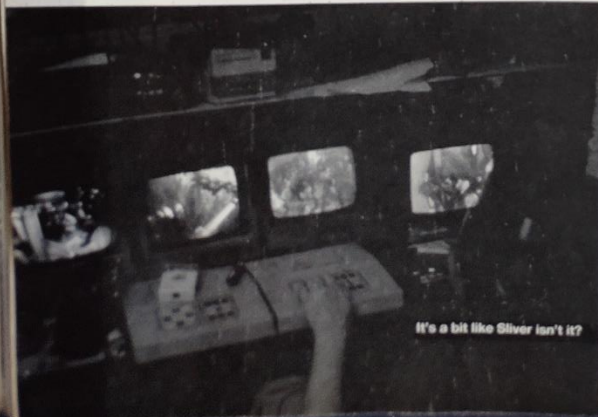
is Fac 51 Hacienda, 1994-style. And only a scally handful are feeling nostalgic.

Dawn, Jungle Soundclash at Roller Express, Edmonton, North London.

THERE'S a rumour going round that the bouncers carry CS gas, that the local brotherhood is planning a visit and that DJ Rap is waylaid on a beach in Portugal. Judging by the number of black belts on the door, one thing is for certain - Elite Security are prepared for more than just a soundclash.

10.30pm and the owner, the nymph-like 23 year-old Lisa, is stressed. She tugs at her knee boots, marches across the rink and slams the staff door. A collection of Polo golfing jackets, charcoal blue Reeboks and Versace sunglasses are already convening at Roller Express in Edmonton and there's something wrong with the sound system. Outside, Jean Paul Gaultier battles with Chanel and Moschino cuddles up to Adidas in an industrial estate devoted to Allied Carpets and Courts.

Before any of the punters have had time to dispose of their gum and cigarettes, they're face to face with Dawn, all 5'10" of her. A 23 year old mother who is as maternal as she is bellicose, she looks immaculate with scraped back and plaited hair, no earrings and a pair of steel-capped, double-laced boots that could put Doctor Marten out of business. Her searching is equally thorough, from asthma inhalers to bra cracks duly accompanied by a spry, "It's not personal darling". It's not long before her confiscations box is over flowing with



It's a bit like Sliver isn't it?



Invites mixmag

to sunny southsea on saturday september 3rd

RESIDENT DJs

STEVE CONWAY • STU RISING

*raising the roof in that true pure sex style
on the 1st saturday of every month
in the gaiety suite, south parade pier, portsmouth.*

P.S. PROMOTIONS, THE CLOCK HOUSE, 99 HIGH STREET, COSHAM, HANTS PO6 3AZ TEL: (0705) 642764

Special Guest
Apperance

ROBERT OWENS
spinning & singing...



back to basics[®]

RECORDINGS



CHUGGER
(CHUGGLES REVENGE)
"THANK YOU"

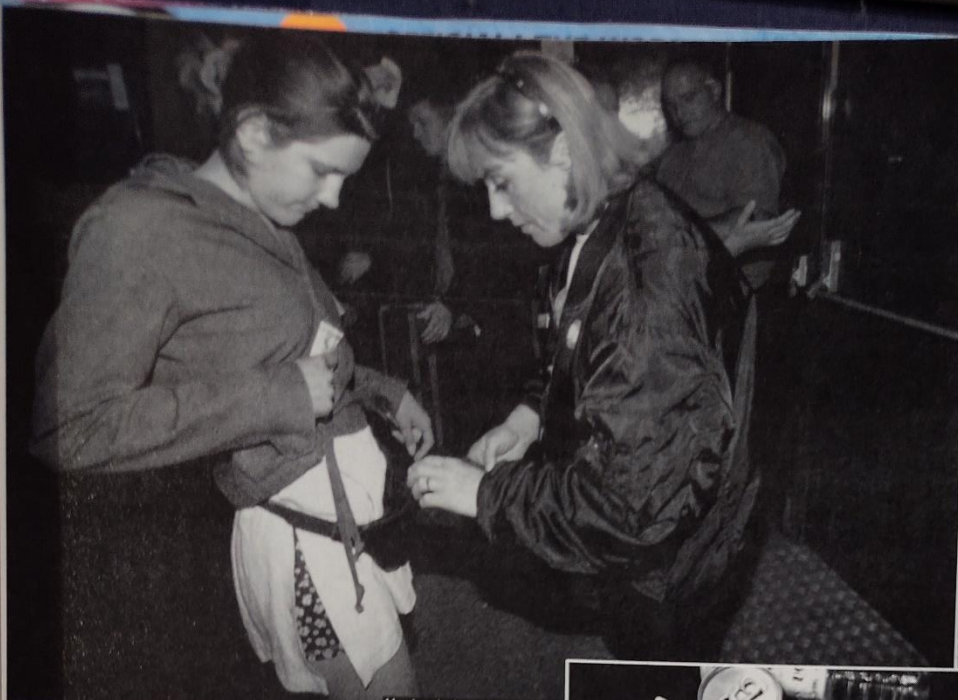
WRITTEN & PRODUCED BY CHEZ DAMIER & RALPH LAWSON
X-PRESS 2 REMIX, REMIXED BY ASHLEY BEEDLE, ROCKY & DIESEL
Tel: (0)532 449 474 B2B 002

includes the roger sanchez mixes

waiting for you
think twice



available on 7", 12", cd and cassette



Macienda bum bag search

Wrigleys, Ribena and metal Afro combs. "You don't know the harm they can cause."

"It's got a lot worse over the last few years," Prince, ex-marine and the colonel of security, butts in. "There are a lot more guns. People are very jumpy these days. About six security guards have been shot in North London in the last four years and there have been some serious injuries."

AT 1am, Dawn starts her tour of the main rink, now heaving with salt-drenched faces, screaming out their favourites to the soundclash boxing ring. DJ Rap's playing, straight off a Portuguese flight, but the crowd shout as loud for the ragga-based tunes of Kenny Ken.

Remembering Prince's words, everybody suddenly looks malicious. By the champagne bar (we're talking 60 crates sold a night) a group of brothers are dancing with flannels on their heads. "They're suspected of stabbing someone on New Year's Eve. He only survived because he was wearing a bullet proof vest. Then, not so long ago, a bouncer was thrown off a club roof onto some sharp railings. He wasn't so lucky. The management lets them in because they're scared they'll be next."

The camouflaged fountains are lined with bodies desperate to cool off. One raggamuffin can't get his dope from his boot. Dawn stoops to ask if he's okay. "No man, it's safe, I got it," he says without even looking up.

"You have to have a more realistic attitude to drugs in a club like this," Dawn explains. "One guy overdosed and his friends were scared to tell anybody. By the time we got to him he had asphyxiated."

Back at the door the attitude of those arriving has changed. After the earlier shuffling and "sorry" crowd, Dawn is greeted by cheap, ludicrous remarks about her looking like a man. Her eyes suddenly grow darker and thinner and everything about her stance spells defence. It's at this point that I can understand why the subsequent innocents get treated a little more roughly, almost rudely, than before.

But it isn't long before she softens. A girl arrives with a dummy hung round her neck. "If it gets chewed up, go to First Aid and they'll give you a substitute," is all Dawn says. "If we find drugs, of course we confiscate them and throw them out. We found a guy with 60 Es once. He had crotched them. There was no way we could have legally found them on the door."

There's something quite hypnotic about watching 3,000 people empty their recovery kits on the table, open their jackets and then file past into the breakbeats. So much so that when the slap comes, it bursts into the hall with all the unexpectedness of a bomb.

After an argument with club runner Lisa, a female punter slaps her in the face. She grab's Lisa's hair, Lisa



It'll rot your teeth - the haul at Jungle Soundclash

grabs back and a catfight ensues. It's a matter of seconds before Dawn is there, gripping the offender. It's a matter of minutes before the rest of the bouncers register. Lisa is bundled into the staff room, shaking. "I wouldn't let anyone beat Lisa. She's so fucking fragile," comments Dawn in a slightly higher-pitched voice. "She's got a good heart, but she don't really know the streetwise people."

The next time we come across Lisa, she's hoovering up the flood water in the ladies toilets at four in the morning. Dawn has organised her 20 minute break to include a five minute toilet stop. "I always do it like this - order food, go to the toilet, dance, collect food."

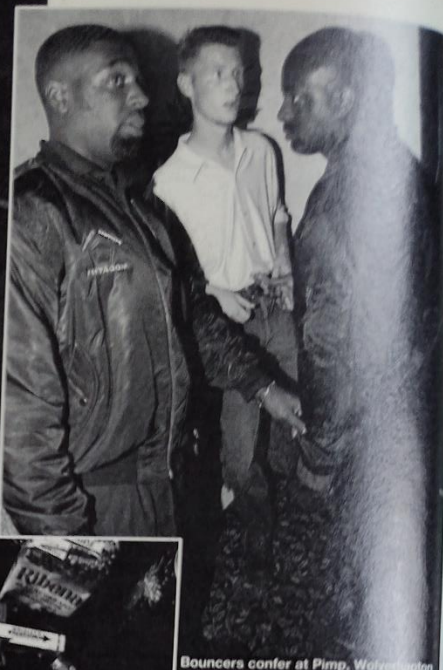
Finally at 5.30 she sits down to a quarter pounder and cheese, lights up a Rothmans Royal and works out what's next on the agenda. It's light and the birds sound annoyingly breezy. "So who's on for a rave in Stoke Newington then?"

Julien, Pimp at Picassos, Wolverhampton.

"WHAT? They work all night, get hungry, get tired and have to clean the toilets out at 4am? Hey, those guys at Roller Express need to get a pulse." Julien Grant has it easy. In fact he has it so easy that, even though he has a regular civil servant's income, he still can't bring himself to throw in the night job. After all he's been doing it since he was 18. At 27, in a town like Wolverhampton, well, he can almost do it in his uniformed sleep.

Wolverhampton is small enough for there to be only one good night in town - Pimp at Picassos. But it's also populated enough for that club to be nicely claustrophobic by eleven. Once a month, Pimp hosts a Mixmag special night, normally, like tonight, it's a smaller affair. The name may suggest alternative dress, but inside it's straight-up club clobber.

"Since the beginning of the 90s," says Julien, "the standard of dress has been lowered a bit. It's all casual now. When I first started, you had to have a suit on and look



Bouncers confer at Pimp, Wolverhampton

the business. Clubs are now more of a place to hang out, a place to show your threads."

On his rounds of the dancefloor, Jules passes the 'Tunnel Of Love'. It's a narrow, red passage blocked by pockets of self-conscious boys. They look so innocently wide-eyed at 11.30, it's hard to believe Jules's claim that they pinch the girls bottoms as they walk through.

In a main bar that is swathed in circus drapes video screens "sometimes flick onto the foreign channels showing dirty movies". Tonight MTV's Paul King makes a poor substitute.

THE real den lies in Picasso's far corner - the all important chill-out room. It's currently men only, but the comfy sofas look a bit too comfy for it to remain that way. Jules motions to an early smooching couple in the corner. "The other day I had to separate this pair that looked as though they were trying to get into each others' skin without taking their clothes off."

Jules is six feet of lithe, karate trained body and occasionally, whether it's in turning a flecked suit and still-toes away, he borders on the over-abrupt. Okay, so they probably wouldn't enjoy what's behind his back, but does he really have to end their night of cocktails and sweet talk in humiliation? Women with long legs and a cheeky smile, however, pass him hassle free.

That is, after all, one of the perks of the job. The downside is putting up with the saddest of blags. The I-know-Julien trick, when they're standing in front of him. Or the don't-you-remember-me-from-last-week routine. ("A good doorman never forgets a face.")

The other drawback is listening to banging house when you're a soul man. "In the black community, when we've finished work, we head straight for the blues party. That's my idea of heaven. 2.45 when I can sit down with a cup of coffee and a spliff and imbibe some blues." And his idea of hell then?

"Hmmm... Getting up at six the next day." There's no doubt, Jules is not a bouncer. "I don't bounce people. Bouncers have 'kill' tattoos and scars across their face. In the old days, you had to be a hard nut, aggressive. I was offended when people said I should be a bouncer because of my height. Bouncers always stand legs astride, arms-abreast and they inhale deeply whenever they walk into a room to make their chests bigger. Sometimes I catch myself standing like that in the pub."

September

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CLUBBING MAGAZINE

352

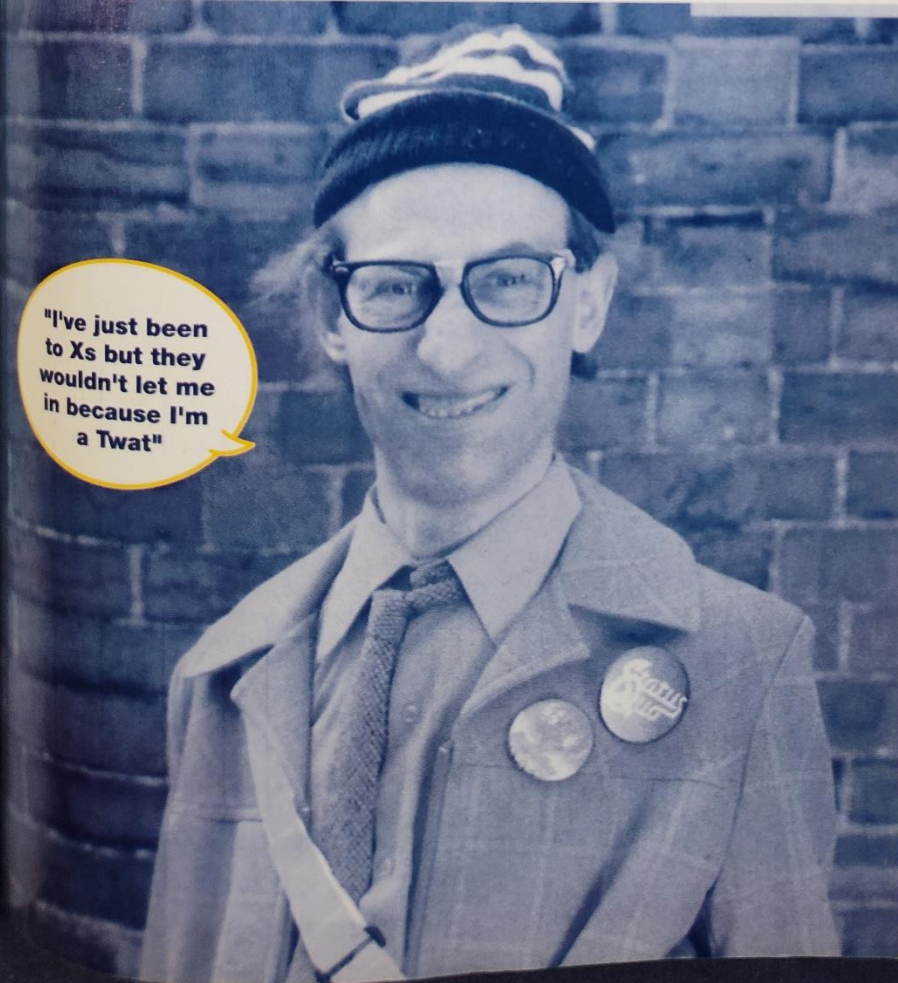
Propaganda: at the Cockpit, Swinegate, Leeds. Adjacent to NCP car park. For Info: 0532 441573

Propaganda

- ★ **03** Helicopter PA
(On yer Way)
Ian Ossia
(Renaissance)
Jonni B
(Motion Records)
- ★ **10** **Ian Ossia**
(Renaissance)
Greg Fenton
(Hacienda)
Jonni B
(Motion Records)
- ★ **17** **Danny Hussein**
(Hacienda)
Jonni B
(Motion Records)
Paul James
(X's Club)
- ★ **24** **Tom Wainwright**
(Hacienda)
Jonni B
(Motion Records)
Jules
(Progress)

100pm / 400am every Saturday. £800 Admission. Membership available / Dress up or Fuck Off!

●●●●● Propaganda



 at Liberty's, **M1** Junction 37

September 3rd
Paul 'Trouble' Anderson
(Kiss FM)

September 10th
Princess Julia
(Ministry of Sound)
Sarah Chapman
(Escape Club)

September 17th
Greg Fenton
(Hacienda)

September 24th
Tom Wainwright
(Golden, Flying)
Ian Ossia
(Hacienda)

Residents are:
Glyn Watkins/Paul James

9:30pm - 2:00am Members £6.00 Guests £8.00.
Excellent Secure Parking,
Professional Security, Cloakroom.
Strict Door Policy! Membership does not
Guarantee entry.
No PissHeads, Stuck Up Fuckers or Scruffy Twats!
A SquarePeg:Design 0924 290606

Trainspotters Strictly Prohibited!

For Info: 0924 275202

jam & spoon spilt our pint

Wife Of The Week on the TV. A Corby Trouser Press and six billion TVs on stage. 'Swamp Thing' in the Top Five for weeks *and* on Coronation St. And Jam & Spoon spilt their pint, or did they? It can only be The Grid. Channel surfing: Frank Tope
Hippy pics: Mark McNulty

"THIS isn't a very Grid sort of place," shrugs Dave Ball, glancing at the surroundings. "It's just about as un-Grid as you can get." We're at Youth's Butterfly Studios in Brixton, a haven of unreconstructed hippie vibes, paid for by the owner's bass guitar-wielding days with Killing Joke. A place where the peace and love vibes flow like Majorcan lager and a swarm of local traveller types miraculously arrived for the communal meal is about to be served.

Every wall is covered with Indian tapestries, every corner filled with a scene of unreconstructed hippie vibes, paid for by the owner's bass guitar-wielding days with Killing Joke. A place where the peace and love vibes flow like Majorcan lager and a swarm of local traveller types miraculously arrived for the communal meal is about to be served.

"It's a shame you can't photo us next to that," quips Dave Ball, looking wistfully at a nearby satellite dish perched on the roof. "That's much more our vision of a shiny new tomorrow."

The Gridsters are in the middle of remixing synth-pop pioneers Spandau Bowler's comeback single, a surreal piece of Euro disco entitled "When Do I Get

Sing 'My W
ciously uni
typically Gri
"Ah, that
with evident
pumping ne
days, if not

IT'S been a
the inescapa
colonising th
and crowds a
the sensory c
"We're a bi
Richard on hi
stack of Budw



Richard Norris (left) and Dave Ball - naked men send them pictures

Sing 'My Way?', which is now starting to sound suspiciously unlike its European originators and more like a typically Griddled electronic dance monster.

"Ah, that sounds a bit less Sparks-like," smiles Dave with evident satisfaction, as the engineer plays back the pumping neo-acid track. Well, what are heroes for these days, if not for remixing?

IT'S been a memorable Summer for The Grid, what with the inescapable 'Swamp Thing' going utterly ballistic, colonising the Top Ten for what seemed like months, and crowds across the country being driven doo-lally by the sensory overload that is The Grid live experience.

"We're a bit overwhelmed at the moment," concedes Richard on his return, cracking the first of a formidable stack of Budweisers.

"We have been totally whelmed," agrees Dave, finding solace in a large bottle of Olde English Hangover Cider.

The pair are about to release their third album, 'Evolver', a more single-minded uptempo collection than their last, '4-5-6', and their first for their new label Deconstruction. It's an LP that should find favour with everybody from aggressively discerning trance DJs to the most casual of 'Swamp Thing'-buying Radio Fun listeners.

"'Evolver's a bit more uniform than the last album," Richard agrees. "At least this time the tracks all sound as if they've been made by the same band! We've been a lot more disciplined than before, so the tracks are a lot more clubby, more like our 12 inch mixes than the last album."

Which makes for 45 minutes of prime grade Grid action

that sits happily alongside shiny techno classics like 'Boom', 'Figure Of Eight' and their proto-ambient chillfest 'Floatation'. From the first hunting horn blasts of opening track 'Wake Up', it's as commercial as anything by East 17, but several hundred times more fun.

"You could pop it on and dance to the whole lot," nods Dave while Richard takes another pull on his can.

"It's a record for now, which I think the best records always are. Before we were kind of making records for the future." 'Evolver' certainly sees the Grid moving from being cheeky eclectic eggheads to accomplished riders of a polished and sharply defined funky techno groove.

"We're not purists in any sense," Richard nods, taking a brave stab at defining that ever elusive 'Gridness', "our sound is about collisions of ideas - mucking about with people's expectations. Oh, and lots of electronic wiggly

noises. Wiggly noises and bangingness."

It's a recipe that struck gold in the banjo-plucking shape of 'Swamp Thing', the record which shot them onto Top Of The Pops and inadvertently gave birth to the rhinestone handbag of cheap copyist records like Harmonica Man and 2 Cowboys.

"It is unfortunate," sighs Richard, affecting nonchalance. "We're quite happy with 'Swamp Thing', but because of those records we deliberately didn't dress up as cowboys going 'yeehah' or anything and er... ummmm, well, it's a form of flattery, innit?" he shrugs, diplomatically.

So, flush from these country and western excesses, with new single 'Rollercoaster' waiting in the wings to bounce them back onto the breakfast show playlists, have they found happiness in the fickle world of pop?

"It's not as if we've got teenage girls camping on our doorsteps, but we've probably sold more records than Take That!" he quips. "Well, more than their last one anyway," he quickly adds. "We tend to be more impressed when our records get played in the background on Coronation Street than if we get our pictures in the paper."

"In fact, last week 'Swamp Thing' was played on Coronation Street and Eastenders, which was pretty special," adds Dave, positively glowing with the righteous pride of a true soap fan. He's also chuffed with the news that Chris Eubank is now playing 'Swamp Thing' as his theme tune.

"Not that any of it means anything," Richard shrugs. "Records become successful because of a very small number of people: a few producers on Radio One and the guys from Top Of The Pops and The Chart Show. 'Rez' by Underworld should have been number one for about six months and if it'd been played on radio as much as our record it would have been."

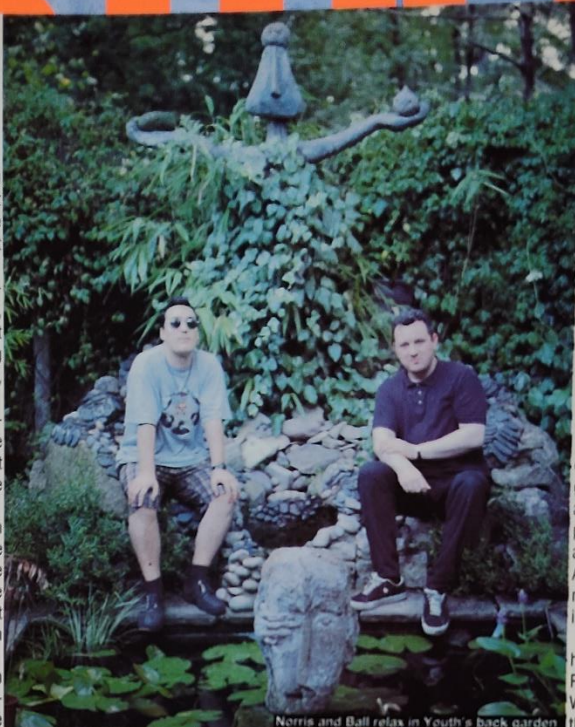
"Even now we'll go to a Radio One roadshow, where everyone's being completely popstastic and we're the only moody old gits who won't get up on stage and do a PA or give away records."

'Swamp Thing's success also saw the re-appearance of part time Grid member and full time club loony Elton, the sarong-wearing disco queen well known for running the door at Manchester clubs like Most Excellent, Paradise Factory and the Hacienda, now relocated to London. "He's on a YTS scheme, learning to be a pop star," Richard smirks.

"I don't think he really needs it," adds Dave. "We met Elton when he was with Dub Federation, who toured with us. We're working on a solo project with him, which a lot of people seem very interested in."

"He's the flipside of us," says Richard. "He actually is totally popstastic - he was born with glitter on his eyelashes."

THE pair are obviously pleased to have someone take away the focal point of performing and let them get on with the serious work in the studio. Archetypal post '88 faceless techno-bods, a bizarre combination of the tall one with the 'tache out of Soft Cell (Dave) and a former



Norris and Ball relax in Youth's back garden

game.

"It's okay," he looks up mischievously, "but I'd rather be sitting spouting off techno bollocks than answering questions." Point taken. Any particular techno bollocks you want to get off your chest?

"I love cable. I love all the brilliantly trashy films they have on, it's a constant stream of rubbish. You become a connoisseur of crap. You've got 40 channels to watch but you never end up watching any of the good things, just the home shopping channel."

"We see a lot of that in the studio," laughs Dave, "we turn off MTV and go straight for Home Shopping or UK Living. They have things like adverts that are disguised as half-hour chat shows. Very bizarre. My particular favourite is Wife Of The Week with Christopher Biggins, where they see who's the best at housework!"

Both have a well developed trash aesthetic, and a keen nose for camp, ranging from Richard's predilection for Divine's shit scotching pulp movies to Dave's taste for 70s disco.

"Both of us are straight," Richard reveals. "But we're fascinated by that sleazy underworld, by disco groups like Lime, where the lyrics are terrible, but the way the bloke sings them makes you think of people in San Francisco out cruising and sniffing poppers." So, I wonder timorously, how far does the fascination go? Have either of them ever had any sort of homosexual experience?

"No," laughs Richard, "but Dave had naked men sending him pictures!"

"It was some moustached bloke from the Soft Cell fan club," Dave shrugs. "He kept sending me all these nude pictures. Very odd. I should add that we did also get a lot of photos of girls not wearing very much, which was

Basically it's large corporations trying to sell people something they don't need."

"I think that in music, the less you have, the harder you work," Dave agrees.

"There's this odd idea that everything should be interactive," adds Richard. "What's wrong with a bit of passive entertainment, anyway? After all, when you listen to a record the only interaction is between the speakers and your head."

THE Grid would like us to think that they're just a couple of ordinary blokes, who just happen to play on their computers and come up with hit club tunes almost by accident. But the game's given well and truly away on stage, where they appear surrounded by a wall of televisions, carpet-bombing Grid TVs audio-visual assault. Add a more or less full band, with Pablo on drums, Alex on sax and piano and Elton on "vocals and mincing", and you've got one of the most exciting live spectacles in dance music.

And then there's the gimmicks. "We do like to have a Corby Trouser Press on stage with us," Richard giggles. "Our next project is Livestock. We've heard enough about Woodstock, so we think it's about time we got some more live-

stock on stage."

And the Richard Norris quote machine is off again, running roughshod through the fields of techno. "Jam and Spoon split our pint!" he cries. "Can you believe it cost 30 quid to get Jam and Spoon's two double CDs?" he exclaims. "They could have made one great single album out of all that and done without all the filler." Unwanted filler tracks not being the Grid's stock-in-trade, I wonder what turns on their musical tastebuds. I just had to ask...

"Oooh, I like that Dave Clarke," Richard beams, "All that old Dave Clarke Five stuff. There's been a bit of a musical shift between 'Bits And Pieces' and 'Red 2', though. I wonder what happened during his wilderness years?"

They have a taste for anything that, like their own work, shifts the musical goalposts and then pops in a hat trick - Mo' Wax, Sabres, the Dust Brothers. They're also getting rather excited about their forthcoming classical project; BMG Records have rashly let the pair loose on their vast classical archives with carte blanche to loop, sample and add a mixture of live musicians and electronics over the top.

"Hopefully it's going to be modern listening music rather than 'ambient'. It'll be very sympathetic, not like Enigma or anything, but contemporary classical music."

ANYBODY else in their position would be happy to count the dosh and get on with recording 'Swamp Thing II' but The Grid, who make no mistake, want to sell records by the shopload, are determined to be successful on their own terms, not by playing the industry game. That's why they're still around after five years, still refining a sound that's totally 'Grid', that succeeds because it's

Richard: "Our next project is Livestock. We've heard enough about Woodstock, so we think it's about time we got some more livestock on stage"

music journalist and psychedelia-nut (Richard), the pair have managed to work with everyone from acid philosopher Timothy Leary to Todd Terry. Not bad, considering their first work together, a twisted weekend spent recording the early house LP 'Jack The Tab' with Psychic TV nutter Genesis P 'Orridge.

Throughout the interview and photo-shoot Richard plays the extrovert. Dave, a big easy-going thirtysomething, happily connects with the photographer, while Richard is full of suggestions, sneaking glances at my notes and offering subjects for discussion. I wonder if this is one ex-journalist who enjoys playing the media

quite, er, interesting."

As upstanding members of the techno community, surely they should be spending less time watching shite movies and rude pictures and a lot more E-mailing their way into the future on the much-vaunted information superhighway. This isn't a popular suggestion.

"There's a lot of optimism at the moment for this golden future we're all going to have if we subscribe to the internet [the international computer network] and have our lives run from one little black box in the corner of the room," says Richard. "We actually think that's complete bollocks. The internet is just ham radio with knobs on.

good, not because it sounds like anybody else.

And they're still claiming to be Luddites who can't set their videos, yet they happily tinker with analogue key-boards and sequencers until their discs turn floppy. "We're just human and contradictory," Richard apologises, "seeing what tangent we can go off on every day. Tangent surfing is our favourite sport."

Book your seats for the Tangent Surfing World Championships now. I know who's got my bet.

The single 'Rollercoaster' is out Sept 5th. The album 'Evolver' is out Sept 19th. Both on Deconstruction

390+ LAST-MINUTE
NEW YEAR CLUB NIGHTS

septMBER AT



FRIDAYS

OPEN
ALL HOURS

darren emerson residents
jim masters

guests

Sept 2nd

john robertson
billy nasty

Sept 9th

doc martin
fabio paras

LIVE ON STAGE

system 7

Sept 16th

kjeld tholstrup (copenhagen)
paul bleasdale (cream)
paul harris

LIVE ON STAGE

fabio paras'soundclash republic

Sept 23rd

part ONE
free to members

derrick may
fabio paras
graeme park
john kelly
harvey

LIVE ON STAGE

dub tribe
doi-oiing

SATURDAYS

Sept 3rd

dominic moir
terry farley
pete heller

Sept 10th

ricky montanari
seb fontaine

Sept 17th

ricky morrison
rhythm doctor

(the beloved) jon marsh

Sept 24th

The 3rd BIRTHDAY PARTY
part TWO

robert clivilles & david cole
justin berkman
smokin' jo
jeremy healy

LIVE ON STAGE

2 in a room
and very special
surprise quests



FOR BIRTHDAY TICKET INFORMATION CALL 071 378 6528 OR 071 240 5200
MINISTRY OF SOUND 103 GAUNT STREET LONDON SE1 071 378 6528



Déjà Vu

speed of love

FROM THE FORTHCOMING
ALBUM OCTOBER 1994

RELEASED
22/8/94
12"/CD/CASS



DEJA VU LIVE

PEACH
CAFE DE PARIS
FRI 26TH AUG.
WITH GRAHAM GOLD

MIDDLESBOROUGH ARENA
24TH SEPTEMBER
WITH SPECIAL GUEST
STEVE LEE PLUS
RESIDENTS
COLIN PATTERSON
SIMON GIBB, TINO
& HOOLIGAN X
INFO: 0642 251854

DUCIE HOME,
MANCHESTER
MON 19TH SEPT.
IN THE CITY
COWBOY RECORDS
PARTY

COWBOY/ARENA PARTY
AMNESIA, IBIZA
WED 7TH SEPT

DJ'S
ROCKY & DIESEL
COLIN PATTERSON
CLIVE HENRY

BCM
PALMA, MAJORCA
SEPT 13TH, 15TH, 17TH

DIMITRI

Dimitri's 'treasure room'

He may be one of the best DJ's in the world, but you'd think he could've tidied up a bit

House Heaven

Dimitri is one of the best DJs in the world and nobody in the UK knows about him. Dimitri can make bad records sound good and good records sound even better. Dimitri even gets groupies breaking into his flat. Who is this guy?
DJ talk and domestic snaps: Nick Jones

THE Roxy, Amsterdam, on a Thursday night. It's around 2.30am and the place is heaving. Outside the rain is providing some much-needed relief from the day's stiflingly humid heat, but in here the temperature just keeps on rising. The assembled throng of dressed-up, good-looking clubbers is dripping sweat, gyrating to the rhythm, losing themselves in the music.

Up on the stage, DJ Dimitri is having to contend with dripping of a different sort. The building which houses the Roxy is somewhat past its prime - for many years it was a cinema - and though it still looks great, it's showing visible signs of wear and tear. The rain is seeping through the ceiling, droplets of water falling on the decks, mixer and Dimitri's boxes of records. He carries on regardless, mixing up a storm, moving effortlessly from piano house to techno to full-on disco, all the while bobbing in time to the beats.

What the people here are seeing is the best-kept DJing secret in the world - a true original. Tribal and garage, acid and digi-funk all spill from the speakers, as he plays with the crowd, taking them on a journey, creating a story embracing all their emotions and sensations, effortlessly colouring in the way they feel right now at this moment. Watching and listening to him, I realise why last year Mixmag named him one of the best ten DJs in the world, why I've come to talk to him, but most impor- ➔

Dimitri at the Roxy, Amsterdam

"Good music is good music, it has nothing to do with one style or the other. I don't see many DJs with the balance between soul and techno, the old and new records."

tantly, why I love clubs so much.

Behind the decks, Dimitri performs with panache and a level of commitment rare in the majority of DJs. Like Junior Vasquez and Sasha, he has an ability to make the records his own, turning what might otherwise be an ordinary track into a full blown dancefloor classic, almost as if he's creating the sounds himself. Over the course of four hours he succeeds in baffling, exciting and dumbfounding the Roxy faithful, leaving them exhausted, but begging for more. It's quite a trip.

WE meet up again the next day and drive over to Dimitri's house, just outside the city centre. As we trundle through the red light district he points out his former abode, a place he had to leave "because of the noise, this area never sleeps." His new home is in a much quieter neighbourhood, near one of Amsterdam's inter-connecting canals. "I'm thinking of buying a boat," he tells me as we pull up. "I can get right to the Roxy from here. No more traffic, no more queuing. I'll be the world's first floating DJ."

Once inside, tea is made, fags are lit, and we begin to rake over Dimitri's past. He was born January 17th, 1967, in Amsterdam, where he lived until he was ten, when his family moved to Bergen Voergen. "It's near the sea," he says, "and a lot of artists live there, painters and stuff." His father was (and still is) in advertising, and money, though never plentiful, wasn't really a problem.

At 22 Dimitri moved back to Amsterdam. He was already DJing at a club outside the city, having been a scratcher in a hip hop crew and a radio mixer. At that time he wasn't making enough from playing out to live on, so he supported himself by taking menial jobs, working in a pancake joint and a shoe shop, among others. But it was at this club that he started to formulate his eclectic style.

"It was the only big discotheque in the whole area, and all the people who lived there went. But they were all different people. That was before house, and the punk people, the new wavers, the hip hoppers, everything, it was all in there. So it really made me think - how can I get all these people there together, so that they are all having a good time, and so that I can be creative too. I think it was a very good lesson for me for the things I do now."

In April '88 he began DJing at the Roxy, a gay club at weekends, straight on Thursdays, and has been the res-

"Sometimes I say to a DJ - you're the key to the lock. Behind you is the treasure room with all the records that were ever made, and before you is the dancefloor. It's up to you what you give them."

ident there on Thursday nights ever since. Although he's also a regular at the Richter on Wednesdays, it's obvious the Roxy is his first love. "It's my own club night, and I think it's very important to have your basic place where you can build on something together with the people, where you play every week instead of just going to all the parties."

Now, of course, he's an international star, plying his trade at places like Pure, Club UK and the Drum Club in Britain, thrilling the masses in Detroit, France, Italy, Germany - even Israel ("I love to go there, it's a very good club scene - and very good-looking girls"). These days, however, the glamorous jet-setting lifestyle holds little allure for him.

"It's more of a jet-lagged lifestyle," he laughs. "I used to do a lot of parties here in Holland at the weekends, but I don't like them any more. I mean, when it was all new with the glamour and the glitter it was great, but now it's starting to get boring. I've had it, I prefer the back-to-basics parties, no bullshit around." Drugs, too, play a lesser role in his life, though like just about everyone in Amsterdam he smokes copious amounts of weed.

WHAT matters to Dimitri, as it matters to every great DJ, is the music, and not limiting himself when playing. "Good music is good music," he says, "it has nothing to do with one style or the other. I don't see many DJs with the balance between soul and techno, the old and new records. Sometimes I say to a DJ - you're the key to the lock. Behind you is the treasure room with all the

records that were ever made, and before you is the dancefloor. It's up to you what you give them. And then you think, 'Wow, I'm just doing this little particular thing of house music when there's so much beautiful music.' It's very narrow-minded."

The night before, after the punters had left the club, Dimitri played me a few of his favourite records, a bewildering mix of old funk and soul, obscure album tracks, reggae and the latest imports, all of which he's been known to flummox his faithful with.

He also played some of his own vinyl ventures. A part owner of the Dutch Outland label, he was instrumental in setting up the shop of the same name, and records under a multitude of guises for the imprint and its apparently endless off-shoots (Spiritual, Soul Flow and B.E.S.T. to name but three). As Dimitri & Jaimy he was responsible for the excellent 'Don't Be A Prisoner Of Your Own Style', and his remix credits are extensive.

Strangely, his recorded output has yet to make any real impact on these shores, though that could be a symptom of the low key Netherlands style. "It's very laid back here," he reveals, "that's the mentality. It's probably that the Dutch people can be very lazy, everything's fixed for you, it's all no big deal. I've never been pushy with my DJing also."

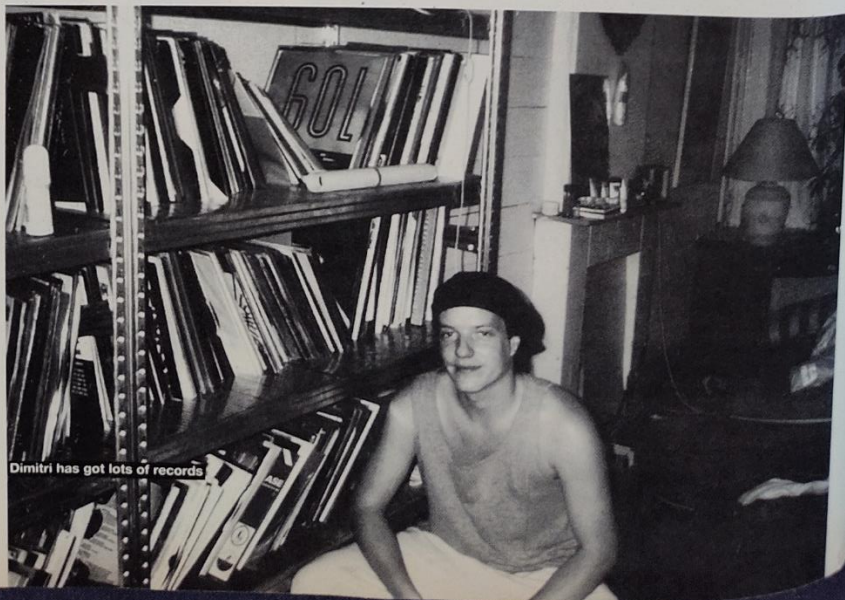
NEVERTHELESS, it's DJing which has brought Dimitri his fame, his admirers and, it has to be said, his fair share of groupies, one of whom caused him some real problems.

"I knew this girl, and she's a bit of a lunatic. She didn't talk to any people in two years, all she talked to was her parrot. Then she decided to meet the world again and she heard me play, and took it like I was playing the music for her. If there were lyrics like, 'I love you,' or whatever, she thought it was for her."

"At that time I lived in Bergen, but most of the time I stayed with my girlfriend in Amsterdam. Somehow this girl got my address and broke into my house. A friend of mine, Eric, tried to call me and she picked up the phone. He knew her, that she was crazy, so he asked her, 'What are you doing here, does Dimitri know you're here?' And she said, 'No, but I'm gonna surprise him and we're gonna get married.' Really crazy. Eventually the police got her out."

He shrugs, resigned to the fact that it's the kind of adulation he's going to have to get used to. More and more people will be turning on and tuning in to his wild style, his flair for the decks, his refreshingly all-embracing attitude towards music. Watch him go.

'Spiritual Tracks' Volumes 1&2 and 'Static Tracks' Volumes 1-3 are Outland CDs mixed by Dimitri. They're available on import.



Dimitri has got lots of records



GATECRASHER



Sunday 18th September 2.00-Midnight
Jeremy Healy • Graeme Parke • John of the Pleased Wimmin

Tony De Vit • Kelvin Andrews

Venue: A MARQUEE SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDLANDS. TICKETS £15.00

Coaches available from outlets

Birmingham: Autograph Menswear 021 633 3540 The Depot 021 643 6045 Fat Rat Records 2 021 7666888 Bristol: Jaspers 0272 227217 Burton on Trent: Icon Records 0283 500259 Cardiff: Sidewalk 0222 664882 Coventry: Revive 0203 258889 Deventry: AD Bates 0327 77731 Derby: Scenario 0332 292281 Hereford: Jingo 0432 354651 Hull: Evolution 0482 586625 Leicester: Pilot 0533 625525 Leeds: Hip 0532 424617 Lichfield: Gosh 0543 418150 Liverpool: 3 Beat 051 7071669 London: Sign of the Times 071 2406694 Nottingham: Arcade Records 0602 474932 Sam 0602 277806 Manchester: Underground 061 8394043 Stafford: Funky World 0785 228213 Sheffield: Brother to Brother 0742 754296 Sutton Coldfield: Upfront 021 3213843 Tamworth: High on Life 0827 311004 Walsall: Ed to Ed 0922 616604 Wolverhampton: Ruby Red 0902 771186 Diffusion 0902 29674 Ronnie 0902 452951 Worcester: One World 0905 611546

ON YOUR BIKE

TO THE ENGINE HOUSE, LONDON LANE, BROMSGROVE.

decadence



Bank Holiday Sunday 28th August 4 till 12 Tickets £8.00

Craig Fields Mark Hughes Tim & Laurie Ming Lee Fisher

Special Guest: Chris & James

Birmingham: Autograph Menswear 021 633 3540 The Depot 021 643 6045 Fat Rat Records 2 021 7666888 Bristol: Jaspers 0272 227217 Burton on Trent: Icon Records 0283 500259 Cardiff: Sidewalk 0222 664882 Coventry: Revive 0203 258889 Deventry: AD Bates 0327 77731 Derby: Scenario 0332 292281 Hereford: Jingo 0432 354651 Hull: Evolution 0482 586625 Leicester: BPM 0533 550041 Leeds: Hip 0532 424617 Lichfield: Gosh 0543 418150 Liverpool: 3 Beat 051 7071669 London: Sign of the Times 071 2406694 Nottingham: Arcade Records 0602 474932 Sam 0602 277806 Manchester: Underground 061 8394043 Stafford: Funky World 0785 228213 Sheffield: Brother to Brother 0742 754296 Sutton Coldfield: Upfront 021 3213843 Tamworth: Inner Sleeve 0827 59043 Walsall: Ed to Ed 0922 616604 Wigan: V2 Clothing 0942 826962 Wolverhampton: Ruby Red 0902 771186 Diffusion 0902 29674 Ronnie 0902 452951 Worcester: One World 0905 611546



decadence

every wednesday

AUG 24 JEREMY HEALY
31 CLUB CLASSICS REVIVAL NIGHT
SEP 07 BRANDON BLOCK
14 CRAIG CAMPBELL
21 JEREMY HEALY
28 ERIC POWELL

RESIDENTS
LEE FISHER (MOTHER)
MING

decadence:
every wednesday
@ bakers the club
broad street
birmingham

admission:
£3 before 10.30
£5 after
NUS £2.50 before 10.30
NUS £3.50 after
Except special nights
reduced prices on
selected beers

information:
0384 400511

EVERY FRIDAY



Resident DJs
Mark Hughes
Craig Fields

September 09
Slo Moshun
(Bells of New York)

September 16
Craig Bartlett
Dave Jones
(Spice of Life)

September 23
Phil Gifford
Si Long (Wobble)
Erroll Russell

September 30
Keith Boynton (Progress)
Matt Booker (Fun)

August 26
Nick Warren
Helen Holden

September 02
Neil Macey
Nathan Gregory

The Basement, Liberty's, Hagley Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Admission £6.00 before 11.30 pm £7.00 after. With NUS card £5.00 before 11.30 pm £6.00 after.
Further information: Fat Rat Records: Dance Music Specialists. (0384) 400511.

Americana

Mixmag Live! Volume 16 with Roger Sanchez & DJ Pierre

No one DJs like the Americans. No one. They know about class, they know about hypnotising a crowd and they know about keeping the funk levels high.

And on the deepest side of Americana you'll find Roger Sanchez and DJ Pierre, two American house legends whose UK appearances are always very, very special. Who else but Roger Sanchez and DJ Pierre could we put on Mixmag Live! Volume 16?



☐ Yep, I'll have a tape! Number? or ☐ In fact I'll have 4 for the price of 3 in your special offer. Numbers?

My name is My address is

I would like to pay by:-

☐ cheque made payable to DMC Publishing Ltd or ☐ credit card. Access / Visa (delete). Number? Expiry Date

(Prices: Tapes: £7.99 each or 4 for £23.97 inc. p&p.) TOTAL ORDER: £

RETURN TO: MIXMAG HOME SHOPPING, PO BOX 89, SLOUGH SL 1 8NA (CREDIT CARD ORDERS ON 0628 667124)

CHOOSE 4!
and only pay for 3

Back Catalogue



1. Carl Cox/
Dave Seaman



2. Grooverider/
Justin Robertson



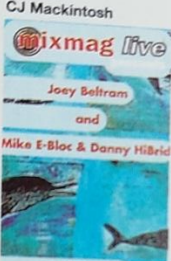
3. Sasha/
CJ Mackintosh



4. Graeme Park/
Danny Rampling



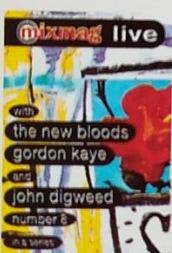
5. Slipmatt & Lime/
Kevin Saunderson



6. Joey Beltram/
Mike E-Bloc/HiBrid



7. Moby/
Siam's Orde Meikle



8. Gordon Kaye/
John Digweed



9. Mixmaster Morris/
Orb's Alex Patterson



10. Dave Seaman/
Masters At Work



11. Sven Vath/
Mr. C



12. Jon Pleased/
Luv Dup



13. Darren Emerson/
Steve Angel



14. Jeremy Healy/
Brandon Block



15. jumping jack frost
randall



We are the music makers

We are the dreamers of dreams

We are the movers and shakers

Of the world forever, it seems

Arthur O'Shaughnessy, Ode

Renaissance

"The Mix Collection"

Sasha & John Digweed

Definitive release date 19/09/94

Formats: 3 x CD (RenMix1Cd) 2 x MC (RenMix1Mc)

Sasha & John Digweed present...

Leftfield, Bedrock, Rhythm Invention, Disco Evangelists, Memphis, Moonchild, Sunscreen, River Ocean, That Kid Chris, Remake, Inner City, Bump, Funk Machine, M-People, Fluke, Corrado, DJ MBG, Hysterix, Annadin, Virtualmismo, Fishbone Beat, State of Grace, Secret Life, Funtopia, VFR, Kym Mazelle, Moby, Jaco, Spooky, Havana, Shawn Christopher, Unity 3, EMF, Solar Plexus, 2 Bad Mice, Age of Love, My Friend Sam. featuring Viola Wills & Lemon Interrupt.



six6
Six6 Records

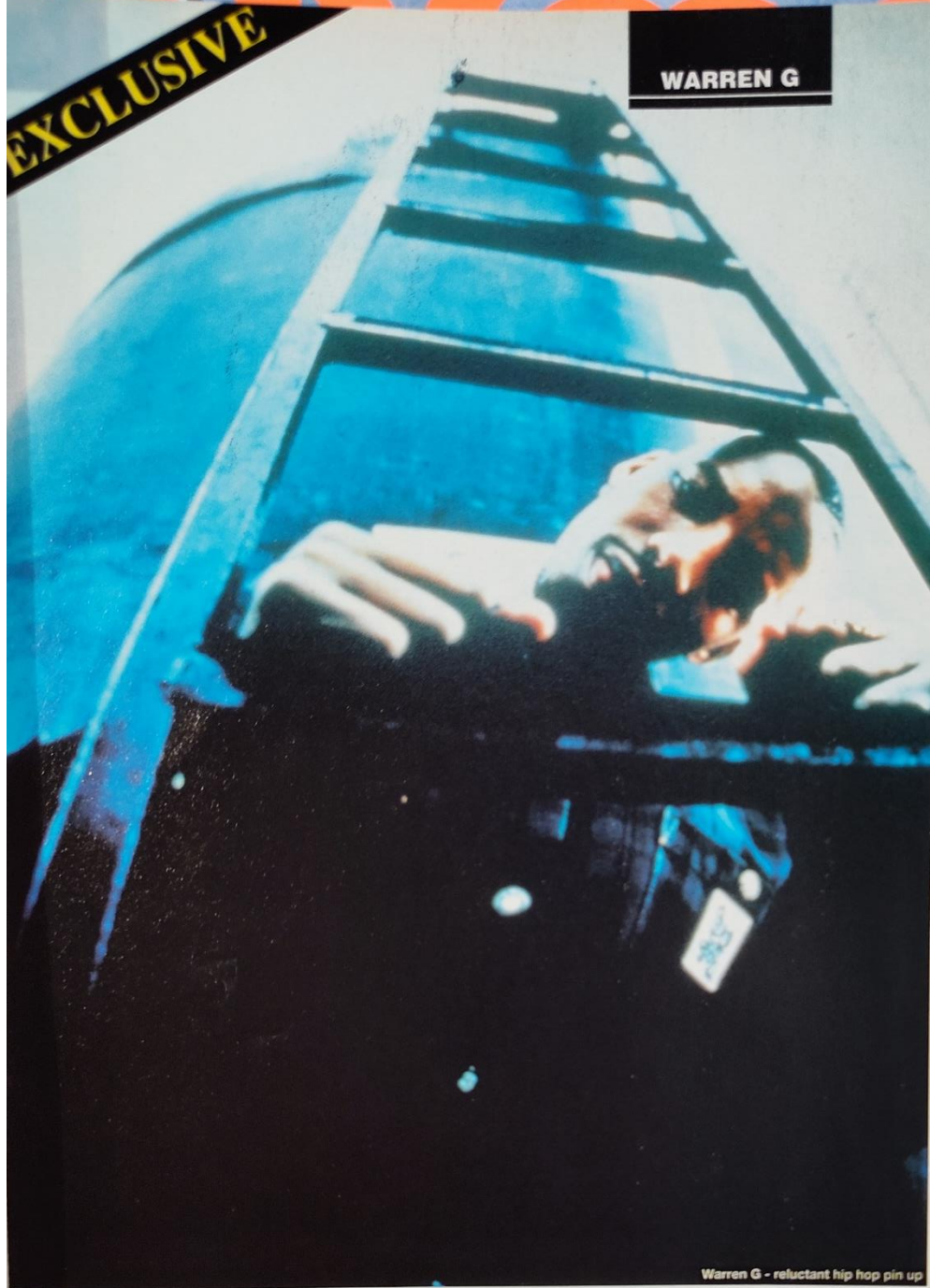


For further info Call Renaissance: 0782 514573 or 0782 514603
Marketed by Network: 021 766 7311
Distributed by Sony Music Operations order desk: 0296 399151

Next Renaissance event "Sacred" Sat 27th Aug at the Que Club, Birmingham

EXCLUSIVE

WARREN G



Warren G - reluctant hip hop pin up

welcome to the g-funk

He's the new hip hop sensation with the best rap album this year. And it's taken us 25 attempts to get an interview. Live from LA, please welcome Warren G.

"HELLO, is Warren there?" Warren G, the rap world's newest and seemingly most elusive superstar, is indeed in his Beverly Hills hotel room, but before I get to actually talk to him, I have to deal with his manager, Warren's talkative uncle Ron G, pumping me for information and hyping up Warren's UK tour, currently planned for next January.

"Yo, how's the record doing over there in England? [At time of writing 'Regulate' is still at Number Six in the charts.] Oh really? Yeah, we really love the way you folks in England are so into the funk. Hey, the 'G' in G-Funk stands for Great Britain, you know!"

Warren Griffin's time has been a long time coming, but it seemed almost inevitable that he'd make it. It's Warren who introduced his best mate Snoop Doggy Dogg to half brother Dr Dre, forging one of the 90s most explosive rap partnerships. It was Warren who moved into producing, working with MC Breeze and Snoop's idol Slick Rick, before producing the lion's share of the smash hit 'Above The Rim' soundtrack.

It's Warren who's now signed to Def Jam and who has presented us with the rap single and album of the year so far. The low down sinuous funk of 'Regulate', featuring the harmonies of fellow Dogg Pound member Nate Dogg alongside Warren's own languid rhyming debut, stormed the charts without any of the hype and tabloid fury that followed Snoop, while his album 'G-Funk Era' has successfully defined a new musical style, a streetwise P-funking soundtrack for the 90s.

Welcoming us all to the 'G-funk', the next step on from 'The Chronic's' dope fuelled macho fantasies, the pheromone-injected new hip hop style it's okay for girls to like.

"The 'G' in G-Funk stands for Griffin, my last name and if you listen to my music, you can tell it from anybody else's," says Warren, when he finally comes to the phone. "I make music for the people to enjoy, not for sounding off, scaring people and shit. I'm not a gangsta, I didn't want to be just another gangsta rapper, because my homeboys already done that."

LIKE the rest of the Dogg Pound, Warren still lives on the outskirts of Long Beach ("I played basketball with Snoop only the other day," he tells me) and remains close to his half brother Dre.

"Half? shit," he drawls. "Ain't no such thing as a half brother. A brother's a brother. He's either a brother or he ain't. Dre's real happy that I've made it, because he knows that I've done everything on my own." Is this why Warren didn't sign to Dre's Death Row label?

"No man, I didn't sign to Death Row because Def Jam offered more money and you gotta go where the money's at. I still hang with them though, I've got much love for Death Row. Dre's going to direct my next video and I'm hoping to produce some of the album he's doing with (Ice) Cube. They've got a new band called Helter Skelter and I'd like to get involved with that."

In many ways Warren sidesteps traditional hip hop culture, taking his inspiration directly from the sweet harmonies and deep grooves of 70s funk and soul.

"I like the old music," he affirms, "I like 70s music, 'cos it's real heavy." And like the matinee idol image of many 70s stars, he has a reputation as a bit of a heart throb. Not that he seems to relish the fact, clamming up as soon as the subject is broached and reverted to shy monosyllables. Ron G decides it's time to step in:

"Women are fainting on him here. Do the girls like Warren in England? They do? Damn! We're gonna have a good time when we come over." Not half as much as us. Welcome to the G-funk era.

Frank Toph

HOUSE
OF



LIMBO
Vol. II

summer 94's

biggest house compilation

featuring twelve of

Limbo's choicest grooves

including album exclusives

new Stealth Sonic Soul track & Chris & James remix

Release Date 22 : 8 : 94

side one

Gypsy - Funk De Fino
Harri - Phuxache
Havana - Disorder

side two

Stealth Sonic Soul -
Stealth Sonic Sun In
Her Hair
Deep Piece - Torwart
Mukka - Blinder

side three

Sublime - TGV
Gypsy - Skinnybumblebee
Havana - Ethnic Prayer
Chris & James' -
Stressed Up Mix

side four

Sandman - Templedrum
Winc - Thoughts Of A
Tranced Love
Probe - Hullabaloo



On DJ friendly double vinyl & CD
Also exclusive mix CD & MC
by Al Mackenzie
LIMB 36
Distributed by Pinnacle

DANCE ARENA

edited by Frank Tope, he's dope

state of play

opinion



is trance dying?

Trance clubs like Drum Club and Sabresonic have closed down. The music is getting more and more boring. Bethan Cole swings her handbag and says: "Put those shirts back on boys!"



Drum Club

"TRANCE is pants!" roundly declares Tom Middleton from experimentalists Global Communications. "It's like so much American music, Europeans appropriate it, bastardise it and turn it into something that is utter pants. It makes me wanna leave the dancefloor and listen to some handbag."

At worst, trance has come to stand for musical monotony, hackneyed 303 sounds and whiplash tinny hi-hats. The original force of original trance classics Lil' Louis' 'French Kiss', Toxic Two's 'Rave Generator' and Jam & Spoon's remix of Age Of Love's 'Age Of Love' has been lost in a formulaic deluge of four to the floor with obligatory abstract samples.

Dance 2 Trance and Jam & Spoon pioneer Rolf (aka Jam El Mar) argues that the DJing and music style itself was specifically developed to create the effect of a hypnotic mantra, not merely a club genre.

"When Dag and I made 'We Came In Peace' in '91 we were directly inspired by a religious ritual in Indonesia. When a person is possessed by a spirit of one of their dead relations, their body is put into a state whereby they are compelled to dance for hours. It is an archaic concept, a feeling, not a style of music."

Three years later, Rolf contends that emotionless planar sets, redundant of any vocal or melodic content, are still what clubbers want. "At 4am in the morning you don't hear it in a musical way, you just dance to it. If you wanted to listen to good music you wouldn't listen to this."

Yet the emergent junglist massive - 4 Hero, Ruffage Kru - are proving that ruff multiplex rhythms gilded with sensual harmony and deep space dubs can create a far more vital, stimulating dancefloor. And it's not only jungle clubs that are hijacking the edge from trance. With Vasquez, Tenaglia, Rhythm Doctor and X-Press 2 slamming a harder raw-edged version of house, trance can no longer legitimately posture as the muscular, macho, serious alternative to 'girlie' garage.

On the electronic scene itself, the beat free innovations of ambient have driven many clubbers back into their bedrooms. "I think things have veered towards listening music," says Chris Childs, who runs London club Strutt. "People have less disposable income now too, they only go out once a month, whereas in the early 90s they went out once a week."

But it's not just ambient that's driving clubbers into their bedrooms. Compared to house, ambi-

ent and even jungle, the trancefloor is a predominantly male one. The elitist view of many of these clubs (they view themselves as cutting edge) belies the reality of the crowd they attract. Few self-respecting women find the prospect of a night with bare-chested E casualties and indie anoraks who sneer upon vocals, melody and any sort of non-pharmaceutically induced enjoyment appealing.

"Generally yes, trance clubs attract more guys," admits Childs. "I'd say Strutt had a 50/50 mix though and The Drum Club was different too." Rolf argues that the European trance scene has a better male/female ratio. "There's DJs like Miss DJax playing it, too. I think it would be more interesting if there were more women producers."

Inequalities aside, there may be a case for arguing that the linear, minimal character of some trance has suppressed innovation full stop. DJ and Drum Club member Charlie Hall vehemently contends this.

"I think that now things have been freed up, there's less four to the floor fascism, trance has ceased to dominate and people are getting on with what they really love."

Certainly, crazy fusions are injecting life into the electronic scene. Orbital and Bandulu tapping into breakbeat, The Dust Brothers' trip hop, Alex Knight's dubbed out reverb and the return of uplifting chords on tracks like Movin' Melodies' 'La Luna'.

"I think there's a big field for experiment now," says Rolf, "we're trying to layer beats, to get away from 4/4. 6/8 over 4/4 is very exciting to move your body to."

And London-based DJ Billy Nasty believes there's a wider mix of types dancing too. "We've embraced the student scene, the crusty scene and the old Balearic scene. Trance has broken down a lot of barriers in clubs."

The convergence of the indie and techno scenes has had drawbacks though. The tiresome inverted snobbery and view of electronic music as 'alternative'. The totalitarian rule of the dressed down look. At a recent trance/techno night in Edinburgh, my companion, wearing a plain turquoise dress, was asked sarcastically why she was dressed up. Was she going to a wedding? Or was she from Glasgow?

If anything is killing trance it is a narrow minded male exclusivity and a misplaced concept of purism that tends to inform banal passionless sets. Until this changes, let the handbagged and housed-up dancefloors of this nation long remain full.

BIG TUNES

Confused by our EC review mountain? Stick with the big ones and you won't go far wrong.

THE UNDERGROUND SOUND OF LISBON - 'So Get Up' (Tribal UK)

Junior Vasquez mixes. Danny Tenaglia mixes. A very long intro. A silly vocal about the end of the world, with an acid riff from hell and a bassline from heaven. Basically everything the Sound Factory massive could ever ask of a big bloody tune.

Best mix: Two of NY's finest at the controls and you're quibbling? Get out of the pool!

Out: August 28th

THE PRODIGY - 'Voodoo People' (XL)

The original hardcore lads with a stunning mix of breakbeat, techno and big rockin' guitars. Add the Dust Brothers biggest, baddest mix to date and your parents will be running very scared indeed.

Best mix: It's between the Dusts and Liam's Original

Out: September 12th

SNOOP DOGGY DOG - 'Doggystyle' (East West)

We know, we know, more laid back G-funk nonsense about bitches, blunts, bullets and big butts. But old homeboys Oaktown and Osbourne add that classic Donald Byrd 'Dominoes' bassline to the pot and everybody's happy. Wicked video too.

Best Mix: Perfecto X-Rated mix

Out now

LIONROCK - 'Tripwire' (Deconstruction)

The Manc Merry Prankster's back on the bus, with three high octane stompers from Justin Robertson that'll have clubbers leaping up and down in a very silly fashion and a very wibbly David Holmes remix that will probably have its fans. Not a vocal in sight, of course, but sporting enough to get people chattering about 'hard handbag'.

Best track: 'Theme From Moral Sense'

Out now

CONQUERING LION - 'Code Red' ('94 Remix) (Mango)

The much talked-about boombastic bassin-wobbling jungle anthem, likely to give ragga DJ Supercat his first shot at the charts and available at long last for your delectation and delight. And as a bonus, there's the madcap samplefest of 'Stamina', which goes all over the shop.

Best mix: Original Dubplate version

SHARON FORESTER - 'Love Inside' (New Vision)

More junglist 10" business. Roughneck ragga b-lines, buckshot breaks and Sharon's sweet, soulful lovers rock vocals make this essential for the girls and the boys.

Best Mix: Original Mix

Out now

SOUNDATION - 'Peace And Joy' (FFRR)

This one just can't miss. A right royal scream up, with Lenny Kravitz's 'Are You Gonna Go My Way' providing the heavy metal handbag hook. Oh, the barefaced cheek of it all.

Best mix: One mix so far, more to come

Out: 'Middle to late September,' say FFRR

C&C MUSIC FACTORY - 'Do You Wanna Get Funky?' (Columbia)

Civillies & Cole are back with a downtempo groovy treat of a swing track that's guaranteed to make the frostiest listener tear off their clothes and do the wild thing. Honest. Mark The 45 King serves up a chunky hip hop mix, but give the housed up saccharine garage mixes the elbow.

Best mix: Vocal Club Mix

Out now

QUINVER - 'Twist And Shout' (A&M)

Brilliant follow up to 'Saxy Lady', featuring a moody, Gothic vocal of indeterminate parentage (ie: we can't work out who it is) and a technoified bassline that wobbles but doesn't fall down. Still with a touch of the old Gat Decors about, not that we're moaning or anything.

Best mix: Original Vocal mix

Out now

THE BOSS - 'The Boss' (Cooltempo)

The man Morales, hardly being original, but apparently inspired by the World Cup's samba potty Brazilian fans. Hmmm. Still, if you don't dance to this you're either dead or Michael Howard. It's good, man.

Best mix: D Max Mix

Out now



present
PSYCHOTRANCE

15 of the Finest Underground Trance tracks



**in the mix with
MR C
of the
SHAMEN**

Distributed by RTM
available at:
our price

Sister Mary

RECORDS • TAPES • COMPACT DISC

RECORDS • TAPES • COMPACT DISCS
(Dept MIXMAG) 94 BERWICK ST, SOHO, LONDON W1F 9PP
OPEN: MON-SAT 10.30 am-7.00 pm - TEL 071 267 8585 - FAX 071 267 1087

[illegible]

A PLACE YOU SHOULD VISIT • TWINNED WITH DEN-DUNGEN HOLLAND •

PORTISHEAD

P

DUMMY

OUT NOW

"An odd couple. A film to fall in love with. A sound to fall out of love to. A place you should go." Melody Maker

LP • MC • CD

MACHINE DADDY Robotman

RICHARD Michaels is in his mid-40s and works in a car factory. Hardly the traditional background for a house producer, particularly one who's currently filling floors with a caustic bottle of disco acid like Robotman's compulsive 'Doo Daa Do'.

But then Richard is hardly your average baby boomer. When not toying about with his home studio, he actually is a robotman: a robot engineer for the totally automated General Motors factory in Detroit. Canadian technobrat Richie Hawtin lives just down the road, while his best mate at the factory turns out to be Richie's dad. He's also, it turns out, a bit of an old hippy at heart.

"I've always been into electronic music," he enthuses, "Tangerine Dream, Pink Floyd. I've had a studio set up since the late 70s, it's just a hobby, I'd kind of given up any ideas about making a living from music."

When Hawtin Snr heard about Richard's passion for electronica, he introduced him to Richie, who promptly set about warping the poor blokes mind with the finest Detroit techno sounds.

"I did 'Doo Da Da' after listening to a tape of Richie spinning and hearing all those great samples in there. It was just a bit of fun, no big deal." Despite his new found enthusiasm for techno, he has little time to hear it in clubs.

"I work nights at the factory, from eleven to seven in the morning, so I never really have time to go out." But don't you think you're a little, you know, old for this sort of thing? "Yeah," he laughs, "I think it's really funny. People will think I'm just an old fart when they find out how old I am, but it proves anyone can make this sort of music."

Don't hold your breath for the next Robotman single though, as Richard's far too busy working overtime at the factory to even think about recording a follow up and besides, what would his mates think? "They all think I'm crazy. Everyone had a good laugh at the cover of the record. I think it's on the dart board now." The shame of it.

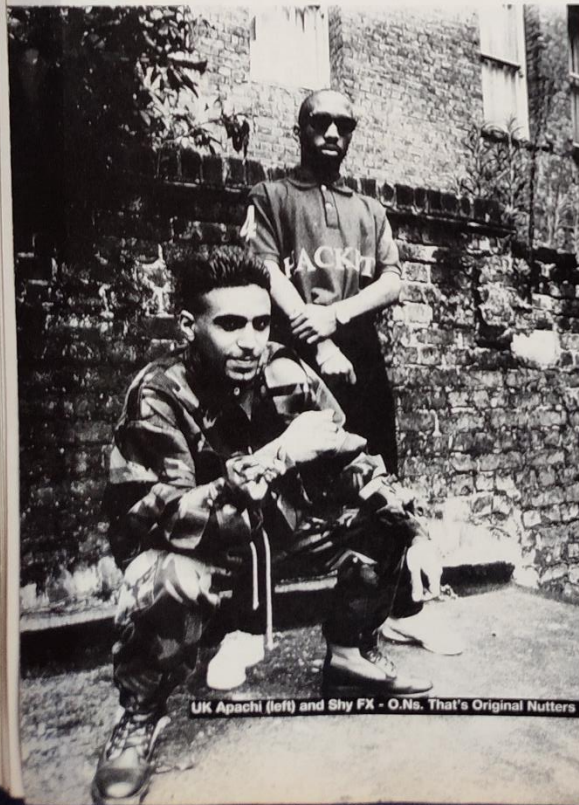
Frank Tope

'Doo Daa Doo' is out now on Novamute



Robotman - in his mid-40s and mates with Richie Hawtin's dad

jungle goodfellas Shy FX & UK Apachi



UK Apachi (left) and Shy FX - O.Ns. That's Original Nutters

RAY Liotta's got a lot to answer for. Tune into jungle and you'll keep finding speech from his Goodfellas cocaine-hood character amidst the breaks, sub-bass and echo. Traditionally reaching back into ska to find original rude boys, now junglist producers have started to plunder Scorsese but only Shy FX has introduced the real sounds of the UK street.

Working from a studio just across the road from New Scotland Yard his 'Gangsta Kid' (Sour Records) plays out a sonic drama as a group of kids deliver some heavy dissing before gunshots, Ray Liotta and switchblade breaks complete the picture.

"It doesn't just mean men with guns," says Shy of his trademark gangsterisms and mindful of a nearby street chock-a-block with boys in blue, "it's about entertainment. It's doing it the way we speak in London. I didn't want to sample African or American voices because that's just sampling for the sake of it. I got some black British youths together and let them speak. Maybe next time I'll use white youths or anybody that I move with."

Originally DJing on reggae sound systems Shy graduated to jungle dubplates before working with live vocalists like ragga DJ UK Apachi. Together they've cut 'Original Nuttah' for which Shy produces a hard-nosed excursion into drum n' bass

(with just a touch of Ray Liotta) while Apachi delivers vocals that mix cockney-inflected DJing with soulful ragga wails and fiery MC chat.

Normally a ragga man, Apachi recognises that jungle MCs like Five-O, Navigator and Moose paved the way for vocalists like himself.

"I can now bring a song style to the jungle," says Apachi, grateful to the MCs for their groundbreaking work, "maybe even with a story to it."

Like many junglists both Apachi and Shy become fiercely patriotic when they talk about their music.

"The youths in England they were lost man," explains Apachi, "and jungle brought them together. Jungle is something to hold onto and the youths can say this jungle thing is ours and man don't have to follow America or Jamaica. This is why when I first heard Shy's gangsta thing I said, 'This is wicked.'"

Apachi looks at Shy and they grin a flash of mutual understanding at each other.

"When we work together there's fireworks and earthquakes," laughs Shy.

"Yeah," adds Apachi, now in stitches, "two great minds think alike."

Tony Marcus

'Original Nuttah' is out now on Sound Of The Underground

**DUCK
YOU SUCKER**



every saturday 9pm-4am

resident Djs:
Shawe Deli G Paul Cleaves Phil Jones

27th AUGUST
room1 - CHRISTIAN WOODYATT
room2 - SAM TONGE

3rd SEPTEMBER
room1 - ASHLEY BEADLE (Xpress 2)
MATT FROST (Progress)
room2 - LAZYHOUSE CREW

10th SEPTEMBER
room1 - ANGEL (Venus) - GREG EVANS
room2 - JOE WATKINS

17th SEPTEMBER
ST EVER DUCK YOU SUCKER!
room1 - AN OSSIA (Renaissance) DOMINIC (DDT)
room2 - HASHANE

24th SEPTEMBER - I LOVE

events by SUBVISION - VLC
LAKOTA - 6 Upper York Street, Bristol tel: 0272 426208

390+ LAST-MINUTE



Revolution

every friday* 9.30pm - 3.30am

resident Djs:

Nick Warren Ivor Wilson Nathan Pope Grayson Shipley

26th august - Bank Holiday Special

Graeme Park & Boy George

2nd September

Glen Gunner

9th September

Gordon Kaye

16th September

Smokin' Jo

*from October 1st Revolution moves to saturdays

with **Paul Oakenfold**

23rd September

DIY full crew

30th September

Back to Basics

John Kelly Ralph Lawson Huggy

LAKOTA - 6 Upper York Street Bristol tel: 0272 426208

DANCE ARENA

puff on this DJ Krush

IT'S late night at That's How It Is at Bar Rumba in Shaftesbury Avenue, London's West End, trip hop central. A short, shaven-haired, tattooed Japanese gent strolls up to the mixer and within minutes the most incredible, deep, trippy weirdo sounds are echoing round the packed club, while 24 stone beats drop with a juddering intensity. Everyone's dancing facing the decks, watching. What is this Japanese b-boy going to drop next?

That night was one of the rare UK appearances of Japanese DJ Krush. But now he's back with a remix LP he's done for jazz gigolo Ronny Jordan as well as a solo LP and a shared 12" with Mr Trip Hop himself, DJ Shadow. So it looks like a good time for an interview n'est pas?

Except Krush doesn't speak any English. Music may be the universal language but try interviewing someone with two xylophones and a kazoo and see how far you get. Thank God for fax machines, and friendly translators, eh?

DJ Krush is already familiar to jazz heads who will remember his debut LP 'Krush' that came out January this year. A bugger to find in the shops, it was a fusion of hip hop, trippy sounds and the odd bit of vocals that had him pegged as a top exponent of trip hop. Not a phrase he's familiar with.

"Trip hop? What's that? I don't want to call my music trip hop or something. I don't want you to categorise and preoccupy people's minds before they've even heard it. I don't create music for that small world."

His knob twiddling job for jazz guitar-doodlist Ronny Jordan on the LP 'Bad Brothers, Ronny Jordan Meets DJ Krush', is damn fine too. The album may have a wide lapel jazz feel, but remains sexy thanks to Krush's beat regeneration. Was he worried Jordan might be a bit upset upon discovering that his free-form diddy diddlings were curtailed by the mighty force of the beat?

"I never thought I would be working with this type of music. I'm happy

with the result and so is Ronny," he stonewalls.

The new 12" with DJ Shadow finds Krush contributing 'Kemuri', a lolloping head nodder with ace Patagonian nose flute style noises breathing all over it. Then there's his second LP entitled 'Strictly Turntabled' which follows in the same vein, a breakbeat album utterly devoid of vocals or straight instruments.

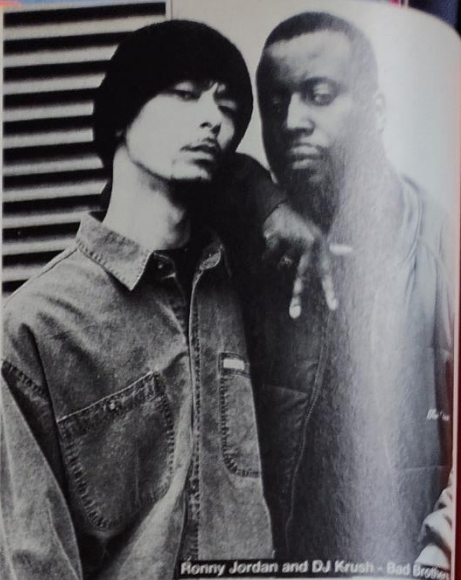
So how did a Japanese kid who says if he wasn't a DJ he'd have been a 'gokudo' (Japanese for gangsta) get into hip hop?

"Definitely the film Wildstyle [seminal, if slightly embarrassing hip hop movie]. The Rock Steady Crew and some graffiti artists came to Japan to promote the film. They performed in Tokyo and I couldn't believe that all this sound was being created by just two turntables."

Before all that he used to be a drummer in a teeny band. And although he says you don't need weed to appreciate his music, students of serendipity might like to reflect on the fact that his name, he says, means "Stone" in Japanese. Now puff on that.

Andy Pemberton
Thanks to Chise for the translation

'Kemuri' is out Sept 5th on Mo' Wax. 'Bad Brothers' is out now on Island

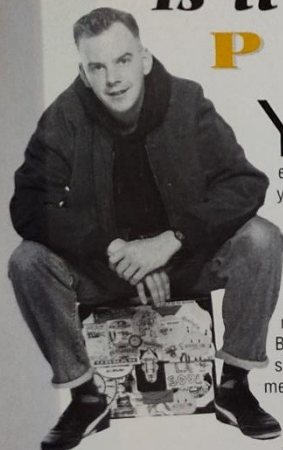


Ronny Jordan and DJ Krush - Bad Brothers

DJ Krush's Top Ten

1. Big Daddy Kane - 'Show & Prove' (MCA)
2. Craig Mac - 'Flava In Ya Ear' (Bad Boy Entertainment)
3. Boodah & The Bandit - 'Brian On Drugs' (Tuff City)
4. Big Scoob & The Booty Bandits - 'Suckaz Can't Hang' (Cold Chillin')
5. Das EFX - 'Kaught In Da AK' (Remix) - (East West)
6. Organized Konfusion - 'Stress' (Hollywood/BASIC)
7. The Crooklyn Dodgers - 'Crooklyn' (RCA)
8. DJ Krush - 'Turntabled' (Mo' Wax)
9. Ronny Jordan Meets DJ Krush - 'Bad Brothers' (Island)
10. Galliano - 'Rise & Fall' (DJ Krush Mix) (Talkin' Loud)

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No it's... PIZZAMAN



Mild mannered Norman Jay during the week...

YOU'RE all familiar with Norman Cook, the mild mannered popstar who had a brief happy hour with the Housemartins and Beats International. The man who has experienced something of a glorious renaissance in the last year, with his deeply dubby Mighty Dub Cats releases like 'Keep On Truckin' and his top jazzy funky outfit Freak Power, whose 'Rush' came with storming house mix included.

Not the kind of bloke to go on a Hunter S Thompson spree across Vegas, while leaving the nation's dancefloors positively trembling beneath the sampladelic power of his summer anthem 'Trippin' On Sunshine' (first available on Brighton's Loaded label, now picked up by Cowboy). Doesn't sound like Norman at all. In fact, I don't know why we even mentioned him. It's all the doing of his perverse alter-ego The Pizzaman.

"In the week, Norman takes a very professional approach to recording with Freak Power and being a funk DJ," I'm told down a crackly phone line from Las Vegas. "At weekends Pizzaman takes over his body and commits hideous acts of self abuse." Sounds lovely. And it's out of these lost weekends that big bouncing bastard house tracks like 'Trippin' On Sunshine' are born.

"On Saturday night we turn my house into a pleasure palace," the monster cackles. "Tim [Jeffries, Brighton DJ and Loaded label head honcho] getting wired and plotting world domination. Occasionally we actually get around to doing something about it, instead of falling asleep. 'Trippin' On

Sunshine' is a weird one, we knocked it up really quickly one Sunday, to match my Sunday lunchtime psychosis - sleep deprivation can be a very dangerous thing and that is the result."

Norman/Pizzaman is in Las Vegas to celebrate a wedding. It's definitely a Pizzaman kind of town. "So far we've seen seven different Elvises today. I reckon at least one has got to be the real thing. The whole town is full of people shoving money into slot machines, which is weird because gambling's about the only possible naughty thing we haven't done since we've been here."

Rock n' roll debauch aside, there have been disturbing rumours that Norman is, gulp, an utter trainspotter.

"Oh, yes, I could bore you for hours," he answers cheerfully. "It is a bit unfair though, just because someone's really passionate about their music, to accuse them of wearing an anorak and glasses (at this point, loud shouts of 'It's accurate though,' are strangely audible down the phone). In my book, if you're that dedicated to music, it makes you a hundred per-center, not a trainspotter. Someone who has no other life and doesn't care. Apart from mad partying at the weekends and sex with my girlfriend, it's all I do."

Nice work if you can get it.

Frank Topp

'Trippin' On Sunshine' is out now on Loaded/Cowboy

But at weekends he becomes PIZZAMAN!



27th August
Boy George
Gordon Kaye

3rd September
Judge Jules
John Kelly

24th September
TWA
Gordon Kaye

Resident DJ's:
Kelvin Andrews
Pete Bromley

10th September
Allister Whitehead
Dave Seaman
In the Lounge:
Moonboots & McCready

17th September
Angel
Danielle Davoli
In the Lounge:
Complete Communion

Every Saturday
9.00pm - 2.00am

Admission:
£8.00 Members
£10.00 Guests

390+ LAST-MINUTE

G

O

L

D

E

N

GOLD

0782 621454

GOLDEN: The Academy/Class

Street/Hanley/Stoke-on-Trent

A Square Peg Design 0824 390606

DJ Corner

With Frank Töpe

Chris & James

The Cannon & Ball of Balearic



Chris & James

Born: Chris - March 21st 1970

James - November 3rd 1971

When was your first DJing gig? "September 9th 1991 at Liberties Pub in Romford. It was a Monday night, we weren't paid, we didn't get any drinks free and one person danced."

First record produced? 'Play That Rock N' Roll Rhythm' on MFF records.

Favourite record produced? "The remixes of Chris Rea's 'Expresso Logic' and Tin Man's '18 Strings'."

Favourite DJs: Chris: "Sasha and Jon Pleased Wimmin." James: "Dave Dorrell."

If you weren't involved in music, what would you be doing? Chris: "A social worker." James: "A printer."

Favourite clubs: "Club 4 Life, Renaissance, Wobble, The Pinch and The Rhumba, Dundee, absolute nutters!"

Favourite meal: Chris: "Mozzarella salad - very cheesy."

James: "Pie and mash with liquor sauce. Treacle tart and custard for pudding."

DJs are boring. Discuss. "Most of them are either trainspotters or thick as fuck, or both. Generally, they tend to be up their own arses. They should play to the crowd and not their own mates."

Advice to aspiring DJs: "Do something different."

Do you have a DJ flunky/box carrier/driver? "Yes, Sean Ryan, an up and coming DJ who plays at Just Can't Get Enough."

Do you treat him nicely? "Yes, he gets great wages!"

Does being a DJ help you pull? Chris: "Yeah, but pull what?" James: "They're only after a guest list anyway."

You've both died, you've gone to DJ heaven. What five records are playing on the celestial jukebox?

1. Stone Roses - 'Stone Roses' LP (Silvertone)
2. Bassheads - 'Is there Anybody Out There?' (Deconstruction)
3. Billy Preston - 'Heroes' (Outta Space)
4. Rusty - 'Everything's Gonna Change' (Stress)
5. My Bloody Valentine - 'Glide' (Andy Weatherall remix) (Creation)

CURRENT TOP TEN

1. Electroses - 'Sensation' (FFRR Acetate)
2. Talizman - 'Only You' (Chris & James Remix) (Cowboy Acetate)
3. Reeta - 'So Good' (Stress Test Pressing)
4. The Goodfellas - 'Do What You Like' (Acetate)
5. Master Traxx - 'Vol. 2' (Acetate)
6. Tall Paul - 'Deeper' (Hooj Choons Acetate)
7. Coyote - 'Troy' (Stress Test Pressing)
8. Funky Force - 'Get Ready To Be Funky' (Ital. PLM)
9. Madonna - 'Rescue Me' (Sire)
10. Outrage - 'Tall And Handsome' (Jeremy Healy Remix) (Club 4 Life Acetate)

Chris & James are residents at Club 4 Life on Saturdays and The Pinch, on Tuesdays, both at the Gardening Club, Covent Garden, London. Their single 'Calm Down' is released soon on Stress Records.

Danny Tenaglia

Groovy garage gourmet

Born: March 7th 1961

When was your first DJing gig? "1975, in a local bar when I was 15."

First record produced: "Waiting For A Call" by Deepstate on Atlantic."

Favourite record produced: 'Equinox' by Code 718 on Strictly Rhythm.

Favourite DJs: "Of all time, obviously Larry Levan. Right now the only DJ who can still educate me is Tony Humphries."

If you weren't involved in music, what would you be doing? "Probably acting in films. I'd be the Divine of the 90s."

Favourite clubs: "I don't have one."

Favourite meal: "That's a hard question to ask a fat person. It'd have to be Italian, my Mom's Sunday pasta."

Advice to aspiring DJs: "I just think of the word 'persevere'."

Do you have a DJ flunky/box carrier/driver? "Rob Di Stefano (Tribal America label boss)! He's got the bruises on his legs to prove it!"

Does being a DJ help you pull? "No."

You're dead. You've gone to DJ heaven. What five records are playing on the celestial jukebox?

1. Lace - 'Can't Play Around' (Atlantic)
2. Phreek - 'Weekend' (Atlantic)
3. Ashford & Simpson - 'One More Try' (WEA)
4. Idris Muhammed - 'Could Heaven Ever Be Like This' (Kudu)
5. Anything from the MFSB and Salsoul Orchestra family.

CURRENT TOP TEN

1. Underground Sound Of Lisbon - 'So Get Up' (Tribal UK)
2. Mondo Grosso - 'Soufflé' (Jap. For Life)
3. Marie Claire D'Ubaldo - 'The Rhythm Is Magic' (Todd Terry Dub) (Polydub)
4. Jodeci - 'Feenin' (Cosmack Dub) (MCA)
5. Kiwi Dreams - 'Y' (Tribal UK)
6. Black Science Orchestra - 'Philadelphia/New Jersey' (Junior Boys Own)
7. EG Fullalove - 'Didn't I Know' (US Eromlig)
8. DJ Pierre Feat. Lavette - 'Musik Set You Free' (Tribal America)
9. Curious - 'Sume Sigh Say' (Strictly Rhythm)
10. Daphne - 'Change' (Maxi)

Danny plays alongside Tony Humphries and Ted Patterson every Thursday at Aquabooty, 14th St, near 10th Ave., Manhattan NY.

Tanith

Teutonic techno titan

Born: August 4th 1962

When was your first DJing gig? "Ten years ago in an industrial club called Excess."

First record produced: "The 'What Is Noise' EP by Tanith."

Favourite record produced: "A remix of G-10's 'Revenge Of The Gatoraid' with Mike Van Dyke."

Favourite DJs: "I don't have any. My favourite DJs are my best friends who come to my house to play records."

If you weren't involved in music what would you be doing? "Reading a lot. Writing books or making films, being creative."

Favourite clubs: "E-Works in Berlin and The Orbit in Leeds."

Favourite meal: "Whatever's in the fridge."

Do you have any advice to aspiring DJs? "It's not about the money, it's about the music. Put the music before your ego."

Do you have a DJ flunky/driver/box carrier? "Yes, I've got a guy. When it's not too far the whole posse comes along for a free ride."

Does being a DJ help you pull? "Yes, but most of the girls just want to fuck you because you're famous. Anyway, I'm not that kind of guy."

You're dead. You've gone to heaven. What five records are playing on the celestial jukebox?

1. CYB - 'Now'
2. Lil' Louis - 'Video Clash'
3. Ten Men Dead - 'We Kill Love'
4. Everything by 808 State
5. Everything by Throbbing Gristle and SPK.

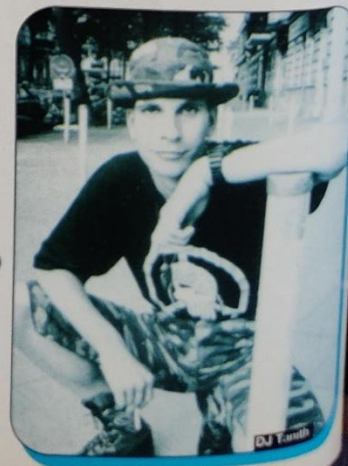
CURRENT TOP TEN

1. Spiritual North - 'Superman' (White Label)
2. DJ Edge & Producer - 'Apocalyptic' (Germ. Edge)
3. Voodoo Tribe - 'Horses' (Novamute)
4. Green Velvet - 'Preacher Man' (White Label)
5. Sourmash - 'Throwing Caution To The Wind' (Prolekult)
6. Chito - 'War Cries' (White Label)
7. Derrick Carter - 'Shock Therapy' (Exploding Plastic Inevitable)
8. Energy Jones - 'House Energy' (Ital. Tripoli Trax)
9. Mukkaa - 'Blinder' (Limbo)
10. Mangohead - 'Tribal Trax' (US Nite Beat)

Tanith plays every fortnightly Fridays at E-Works in Berlin.



Danny Tenaglia



DJ Tanith



DRUM & BASS selection 2

WHEEL UP AND COME AGAIN
- IT'S THE SECOND LICK!!!

out on
5th Sept



20 massive jungle anthems
on CD, double LP and
Mix Tape version by DJ Hype

renegade feat. ray keith
"terrorist"
dope style
"you must think first"
shimon
"predator"
run tings
"ruff revival"
droppin science
"droppin science vol 1"
brain killers
"screw face"
dj dextrous
"time to move"
sacred
"kall da kops" remix
a send & ultra vibe
"what kind of world"
leviticus
"the burial"

dj hype feat. mc gg
"rrrrroll da beats"
tom & jerry
"maximum style"
fallen angel
"hello lover"
(back 2 basics VIP mix)
dms & the boneman x
"sweet vibrations"
lick back organisation
"maniac music"
(lick back VIP mix)
johnny jungle
"johnny 94"
(origin unknown remix)
roni size
"it's a jazz thing"
dj ron
"mo musik"
the jb
"stand easy"
(back 2 basics VIP mix)
a-zone
"callin all the people"

A CONTINUING CHRONICLE OF INDISPENSIBLE CLUB ANTHEMS

THE CREAM OF UNDERGROUND HOUSE VOLUME 4

HELICOPTER - ON YA WAY (HELICOPTER HERBAL MIX)
THE QUESTION - WHO RUNS THE SHOW
E-LUSTRIOUS - IN YOUR DANCE
ILL DISCO - IT'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT
REBOUND - MAKE IT FUNKY
TIN TIN OUT (FEATURING SWEET TEE) - THE FEELING (MONUMENTAL REMIX)
TAIKO - ECHO DROP (HARD)
SOCIAL OUTRAGE CHOIR - CHOIR BOYS AND KINKY GIRLS
REJUVINATION - PSYCHOPHANTASY
VINYL BLAIR - DOPE (VINYL GREEN GOLD MIX)
MUKKAA - BLINDER (BLUE + WHITE ARMY MIX)

2 X 12" DJ PACKAGE • 12" MIXES ALSO AVAILABLE ON CD
DJ MIX CASSETTE FEATURING THE TALENTS OF ANDY MORRIS
DISTRIBUTED BY PINNACLE
RELEASE DATE: 5-9-94



Samples

ANYONE for the hip-house revival? Mediterranean Mozzarella like **Ice MC** is only to be expected, but with **Tin Tin Out** sampling **Sweet Tee**'s 'I Got Da Feeling' and **X-Press 2** hip-hop-housin' their way across clubland something's definitely in the air. Altogether now, Wool! Yeah!

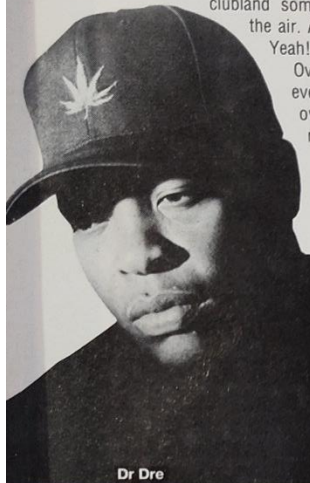
Over at Mo' Wax Towers everyone's in a right tizzy over the forthcoming remixes of **Le Funk Mob**'s 'Breaking Boundaries, Messing Up Heads'. A sight more trip than hop with a ten minute techno/jazz epic from **Richie Hawtin** not to mention more wibbly wobbly noises than you can shake a Roland 303 at from **Carl Craig** and

Nightmares On Wax.

Corporate jungle remix deluge ahoy! Now **M-Beat** are following up General Levy by doing the do on ragga's family favourites **Chakademus & Pliers**. Rumours are reaching us that **Liam Howlett** is heading back to his roots and making a **Prodigy** hip hop record. After hearing the Dust Brothers 'Voodoo People' remixes we can't wait. Almost as impressive as the prospect of G-Funk originator **Dr Dre** teaming up with his old NWA mucker **Ice Cube** for a forthcoming single. Keep your breath, as they say, bated.

Popular disc jockey and all round family entertainer **Jon Of The Pleased Wimmin** has signed to East West, with a debut single, 'Hammer House Of Handbag' due soon and dark mutterings of some classic disco cover versions waiting in the wings. And, frock-spotters, watch out for rising DJ star **Darren Pleased Wimmin**. Don't say you weren't warned.

Two of vertically challenged lust goddess **Kylie Minogue**'s producers had a shock when they woke up after a messy all-night studio sesh to find La Minogue up to her elbows in their washing up. How sweet.



Dr Dre

What's on the mixmag turntable?

Le Funk Mob - 'Breaking Boundaries, Messing Up Heads' (Richie Hawtin & Carl Craig mixes) (Mo' Wax)

Top trip hop techno ambient jazz supercool phatness.

The Prodigy - 'Voodoo People' (XL)

Liam takes Jimi Hendrix to a house party in the jungle. Dust Brothers are DJing. **Shanice** - 'I Like' (Motown)

Masters At Work lift Shanice to Latin NY nirvana.

Dimitri live at the Roxy, Amsterdam (DJ Tape)

Dutch maestro's trip to house heaven.

Portishead - 'Dummy' (Go! Beat)

Blinding debut album of bleak Bristol breakbeat blues.

Sasha - 'Higher Ground' (Brothers In Rhythm mix) (Deconstruction)

The Man Like, Charvoni on guest vocals, a harmonica and those two rhythmic siblings. Wa-heeba!

Various - 'An Essential Item Of 21st Century Life' (Metatone)

Weird, wobbly, sometimes wonderful and usually strange sampler of excellent techno including Juan Atkins in disguise.

Shy FX & UK Apachi - 'Original Nuttah' (Sound Of The Underground)

Grrrr... a ruffneck ting in a jungle style. Monster!

Heights Of Abraham - 'Sportif' (Porky's)

Super smooth techno jazz.

Oasis - 'Definitely Maybe' LP (Creation)

Restoring faith in indie and living up to the hype.



Choo choo! Choo choo! Casey Jones here with the track listings for the last three guests featured on Pete Tong's Essential Mix Show on rockin' Radio One, Saturday nights.

Darren Emerson - broadcast July 9th

Part One: Denise Motto - 'XTC' (Rhythm King)/Adonis - 'No Way Back' (DJ International)/Adonis - 'Poke' (DJ International)/Laurent X - '12am' (House Nation)/Virgo - 'In A Vision' (Trax)/Tyree - 'Video Crash' (House Nation)/Mike Dunn - 'Magic Feet' (Trax)/Dean Anderson - 'Don't Stop' (Trax Records).

Part Two: Lemon Interrupt - ? (Minneapolis Airwaves)/Modus Vivendi - 'Modus Vivendi' (Warp)/DJ Sneak - 'Fear Of The World' (Defiant)/Laurent Garnier - 'Wake Up' (White Label)/David Gruoy - 'Free Fall' (Utensil)/Amando - 'Pleasuredome' (Trax)/Sonic Solution - 'Turbulence' (R&S)/Bandalu - 'Presence' (Infonet)/Jam The Box - '69' (R&S)/Secret Cinema - 'Timeless Attitude' (EC)/Underworld - 'Dark And Long' (Junior Boys Own)/DJ Pierre - 'Blazing Inferno' (Strictly Rhythm)/Red Planet - 'Spontaneous Lifeforms' (White Label).

Part Three: DSM - 'Warrior Groove' (City Beat)/C.O.D. - 'In The Bottle' (Streetwave)/Man Parrish - 'Hip Hop Be Bop' (CBS)/Cyberton - 'Clear' (Fantasy)/Nucleus - 'Jam On It' (Sunnyville)/Afrika Bambattaa & Soul Sonic Force - 'Renegades Of Funk' (Tommy Boy).

Jon Pleased Wimmin - broadcast July 16th

Part One: Full Monty Allstars - 'Brilliant Feeling' (Full Monty)/Tony Di Bart - 'Do It' (Cleveland City)/Cream - 'I Need You' (Drum)/Ruby Turner - 'Never Gonna Give Up' (Wired)/The Look - 'March' (Sexy)/Getting Lifted - 'Stay Tuned' (Lifted).

Part Two: Full Monty Allstars - 'Brilliant Feeling' (Full Monty)/Boomshanka - 'Take My Love' (Mother)/Zhane - 'Vibe' (Motown)/Adele Bertel - 'Zami Girl' (?)/Junior Vasquez - 'Get Your Hands Off

My Man (Tribal UK)/Olga - 'I'm A Bitch' (UMM)/Johnny Vicious - ? (Vicious Musik)/Soft Cell - 'Memorabilia' (Some Bizarre)/Dr Alban - 'Sing Hallelujah' (Logic)/Centurions - 'Burn' (Seka)/Romeo Blue - 'That Music' (Union)/S.A.I.N. - 'It's Alright' (Nite Beat)/Ice MC - 'Burn Digi Bum' (White Label).

Part Three: **Tin Man** - '18 Strings' (FFRR)/JPW - 'Hammer House Of Handbag' (East West)/Donna Giles - 'I'm Telling U' (Ore)/Akker Marcker - 'The Wobble' (Effective)/Seventh Sense - 'Get The Music' (Rumour)/1001 People - 'Ao Ao' (DFC)/Electric Light Orchestra - 'Don't Bring Me Down' (Jet).

Moby - broadcast July 23rd

Part One: Panic - 'Voices Of Energy' (Ozone)/Eric B & Rakim - 'Follow The Leader' (Uni)/Time Zone - 'The Wildstyle' (Celluloid)/Soulsonic Force - 'Renegades Of Funk' (Tommy Boy)/Sundowners - 'Jungle Line' (White Label).

Part Two: Moby - 'Next Is The E' (Instinct)/Omegaman - 'Happy Organ' (Definitive Boomer)/Tribal Jazz - 'Freaky' (Vibe)/Project Sound - 'Sweet In The Morning' (Hardtrax)/Nitzer Ebb - 'Let Your Body Learn' (Mute)/Seventh Heaven - 'In The Mountains' (3 Beat)/Outlander - 'Outlander' (R&S)/Balthazar - 'You Used To Hold Me' (Hot Mix 5)/Moby - 'Hymn' (Mute)/Orbital - 'Speed Freak' (FFRR)/Michael Jackson - 'Beat It' (Epic)/Blame - 'Music Takes You' (Movin' Shadow)/Afrika Bambattaa & Soulsonic Force - 'Planet Rock' (Tommy Boy)/Moby - 'Next Is The E' (Instinct)/Rollo - 'Goes Camping' - 'Get Off Your High Horse' (Cheeky)/Gongoo - 'Master Blaster' (FFRR)/Luvspunge - 'Do You Feel What I'm Feeling' (Spiritual)/Joanna Law - 'First Time Ever' (Easy Street)/Schooly D - 'Parkside 5-2' (Jive)/Speedy J - 'Evolution' (Plus 8)/Orbital - 'Chime' (FFRR)/Sex Mania - 'Pleasure Dome' (Power Music)

Chuggles - 'Thank You' (Prescription Underground).

Part Three: Peter Parker - 'Wow & Flutter' (Deaf, Dumb, Blind)/Baccus - 'Romario' (Fullhouse)/Looney Tunes - 'Just As Long As I Got You' (Nu Groove)/Fast Eddie - 'Yo Yo Get Funky' (DJ International)/The Minutemen - 'OK, Alright' (Smokin' Moby) - 'Move' (Mute)/Mike Inc. - '7' (Edge)/Audio Two - 'Top Billin' (First Priority)/Prince - 'If I Was Your Girlfriend' (Paisley Park)/Grandmaster Flash & The Furious Five - 'New York, New York' (Sugarhill).

Patrick Smoove - broadcast July 30th

Part One: Speedy J - 'The Fun Equations' (White Label)/Kutz - 'Volume 1' (Phat As Phuck)/Noel Watson 909 Project - 'Holding Back' (Fresh)/Nambly Pambly - 'Girlz' (Tribal America)/Umosia - 'Feeling High' (Red Cat)/DJ Pierre - 'I Want You' (Emotive)/Total Ka-os - 'If Ya Gonna Play' (Strictly Rhythm).

Part Two: Yazz - 'Calling 2 U' (Polydor)/Ride Committee - 'Get Huh' (Phat As Phuck)/The S Man - 'Time To Stop' (Hard Times)/**Serious Rope** - 'Happiness' (Mercury)/Loopy - 'The Theme' (Strictly Rhythm)/Uterior Motives - 'Have U Ever' (Knockout)/Black Science Orchestra - 'Philadelphia' (Junior Boys Own)/Johnny Vicious Vs MFSB - 'T.S.O.P.' (Network)/The Boss - 'Congo' (Cooltempo)/Michael Watford - 'Love To The World' (East West).

Part Three: Sabrina Johnston - 'Satisfy My Love' (Champion)/Shawn Christopher - 'Make My Love' (BTB)/Kim English - 'Nite Life' (Hi-Life)/Androgyny - 'I Could Be This' (Strictly Rhythm)/Dubble Dose - 'Make Me Feel Good' (Strictly Rhythm)/Slo Moshon - 'Help My Friend' (Six6)/House Of Virginism - 'Rechin' (FFRR).

Leftfield - broadcast August 6th

Part One: Leftfield - 'Melt' (Hard Hands)/PIL - 'Radio 4' (Virgin)/Jam & Spoon - 'Hispanos In Space' (Dance Pool)/Beament Hannant - 'Sym-Phone 5' (GPR)/Edge Test - '7' (White Label)/Happy Larry's Big Beat Orchestra Feat. Shaggy Wonder - 'Lego Beat' (Deep Distraxion)/Cool Breeze - 'C Mon' (Dorado)/**Danny Red** - 'Riddimwise' (Columbia)/Dust Brothers - 'Dope Cal' (Junior Boys Own)/Up Bustle & Out - 'Too Many Tricksters' (Ninja Tune).

Part Two: Mike Dread - 'Machine Codes' (Kosmik Konundrums)/Moody Boyz - 'Fight Back' (Guerilla)/Mezzotinto EP - 'Dub Experience' (St Germain En Lay)/The Disciples - 'Prowling Lion' (Boom Shaka Lacka)/Alpha & Omega - 'Jah Is Calling' (A&O)/**Kenny Dope Presents** - 'The Bucket Heads' (Tribal Rydms)/Disco Drunkard - 'Tet' (Vinyl Solution)/Dave Clarke - 'Red' (Bush)/Robert Armani - 'Up' (Alternative Current)/Flammable - 'Dubbin' To The Sound' (Hard Hands)/Vinyl Blair - 'Dope' (Hard Hands)/Leftfield - 'Space Shanty' (Hard Hands)/EC Groove Society - 'Last Elbow' (Prime)/Daft Punk - 'Alive' (Soma)/Oricom - 'A Quick Sound Adventure' (Music Man)/Dual Mount - 'Sub Bus' (Tesseract)/Secret Cinema - 'Timeless Attitude' (Music Man)/Purple Plejade - 'Realms Of Human Consciousness' (Djax).

Part Three: White Label - no info given/Jazz Breaks Vol. 5 - 'Consciousness' (Ninja Tune)/Basscut - 'Paradise Place' (Deep Distraxion)/Strange Brew - 'Hashashim's Groove' (Robs Records)/Renegade Soundwave - 'Mash Up' (Mute)/Ballistic Bros Vs The Eccentric Afros - 'And It Goes Like This' (Delancy Street)/Strange Brew - 'Burnin' Down' (Robs Records)/Smith & Mighty - 'Killa' (FFRR)/Woodshed - 'Tales From The Woodshed' (Clock & Dagger)/White Label - no info given/Full Moon Scientist - 'Monday Morning Dread' (Hard Hands)/No Use - 'Squong DM' (Oversky).

390+ LAST-MINUTE

Sven Leth



*The Harlequin, The Robot
& The Ballet Dancer*

A NEW ALBUM

Available September 5th

Double LP • CD • MC



EASTERN BLOC

If you want your upfront records reviewing in this section please send any information and vinyl copies to the following: Eastern Bloc Housin' Authority, PO Box 265, Manchester M60 1FY

HOUSE

APHROHEAD - In The Dark We Live (Remixes) (Bush)

The throbbing monster gets some remix treatment courtesy of Mr Vazquez and Felix Da Housekatt. Pumping acid house!

LIBERTY CITY - If You Really Love Someone (Remixes) (US Tribal America)

Yet more mixes of this phenomenal vocal houser from the Murk Boys! Strange noises and scatty vocals make this remix essential

M-PEOPLE - One Night In Heaven (Morales Remixes) (US Epic)

Pumped up disco fare from 'The Boss', which grabs you by the balls and doesn't let up.

J SOUNDTOOLS - Whistling In Paradise (US Logic)

Jason Nevins returns with a superb catchy little number in a similar vein to South Street Player but with a damn fine whistling melody. Essential.

LOVELAND MEETS ERIK - We Got The Love (PWL)

The chartbound diva returns with a hands in the air job with mixes from Paul Götzel and the chart-tastic Loveland. All in all a pumping commercially edged house.

KIWI DREAMS - Y? (Tribal UK)

Danny Tenaglia takes an already solid slice of typically Tribal New York dance and turns out a superb repetitive stomping houser worth climbing Ben Nevis for.

HOUSE OF LIMBO - Vol 2 LP DJ Sampler (Limbo) From the highlands of Scotland the Limbotastic boys release a DJ friendly exclusive limited edition, with a new mix of Havana's Ethnic Prayer from Chris & James. Check it out.

SHEER BRONZE - Walkin' On (Got Beat)

The classic vocal house track from a couple of years ago. The original vocal version is still the strongest, but Farley & Heller's Junior style dub is also mega.

SYLVESTER - You Make Me Feel (Remixes) (Bosting)

Big party tune classic cover for funky house enthusiasts. Itchy and Scratchy deliver the goods, plus there's the original and Mother remixes.

RAZE - Break For Love (Remixes) (Champion) Mixes by Our Tribe, Johnny (not so) Vicious and Paul Brogden, not quite a hit the first two or three times round and probably not this time either but full of fond memories.

KYLIE MINOGUE - Confide In Me (Deconstruction) La Minogue returns with the best track from the disappointing LP. Brothers In Rhythm provide big-time classy mixes, Kylie rises to the moment.

COVER UP - Vol 1 (Purple Label)

Four track EP with one good solid stomper owing more than a mention to CLS.

RUBY TURNER - Never Gonna Give You Up (Wired)

Strong garage, club mixes by Bump with total mixability, that's the beauty of class.

SASHA - Higher Ground (Remixes) (Deconstruction)

Big Brothers put on some pounds with this weighty epic. Massive on all fronts.

MR PEACH - I Need Somebody (Olympic)

Excellent punchy UK clubby house with distinctive mixes for different tastes.

HANSON & NELSON V Zero B - Hangman (Effective)

Competent three tracker slamin' house EP with a techno house feel. All three worthy of your attention.

ROLLO GOES CAMPING (AGAIN) - Get Off Your High Horse (Cheeky)

Remixed by Rollo and Sister Bliss along with a Luvdup piano mix. A fine reworking to move most dancefloors.

TANDOORI - Tandoori's Theme (UFG)

The Eastern vibe is upon us in this new

Manchester/San Francisco collaboration. Featuring three mixes from E-Lustrious and three from EFX and Digit this is a diverse collection of tribal, funky and ambient grooves.

MORY KANTE - Mogo Djolo (French Going Global Series)

Oh yes. The in-form French label returns with corking double pack, this time remixed by two of Resistance D and Ambush. The Ambush mixes give a heavy acidic feel while Resistance D tribal it all up nicely.

KHALED - Chebba/Didi (Mango)

Finally the ever-popular Groove Corporation mixes of this rai stormer finally get a UK release. Backing this pumping house groove is a new track 'Didi'. Stomping good tribal fare.

HOUSE BOUND - Electro Rhythms (Rampant)

More spaced out rhythms from LA. On the A Side is a Dust Brothers meets early electro sort of thing with funky vocoder vocals and breakbeats. The B Side is a Euro-style trance builder.

BALEARIC

DOPE ON PLASTIC - 4 Track EP (White Label)

Very interesting dubby ambient EP ranging from the deep space trance of 'Wave Dub' to the oriental 'East A Bit'. A release well worth tracking down.

MATHAR - Indian Vibes (Virgin)

Around for ages but finally getting an official release. And who better to spring clean it than those Ballistic Brothers X-Press 2 and psychodubster Brendan Lynch. Wicked Eastern jazzy dub business.

HEIGHTS OF ABRAHAM - Sportif (Porky's)

Summer vibes from the Hull-based Porky's sty. Three tracks of coolly elevating techno synths and jazzy vibes. Essential listening for an Indian summer.

RED SNAPPER - Snapper EP (Flaw)

Following five trancey releases Flaw slow down with this leftfield release. A truly odd funky, dubby three tracker produced by The Aloof of all people

2 PAR - The Summer EP (Par)

Yet again a laid back San Franciscan funky breakbeat on the popular trip to funk tip.

LIONROCK - Don't Die Foolish' (Deconstruction) A limited edition backing up the current 12", featuring the lyrical poetry of MC Buzz B over a dubbed out, slowed down groove showing that Justin hasn't lost his Balearic touch.

Soul Surfers - 'Slip' (White Label)

Mailed out recently this is an end of nighter that will probably slip through most hands! A superb, anthemic, hands in the air number at a sensible pace to please clubbers of all ages.

RAGGA

MAD COBRA - More Dem Talk (Greensleeves)

On the thumping 'Cordy Roy' riddim, Cobra moves ahead of anything he's ever done before. He's fluent, he's exciting and you're gonna have to damn well get up and take notice!

BUJU BANTON - God Of My Salvation (Penthouse)

Better start praying 'cause Buju has! The bald-head has gone rasta on this natty riddim, but preaching with the same gutsy growl that he is famous for. Forget pistols and think pulpit.

TONY REBEL - Good People (Penthouse)

The original rasta raggamuffin and probably a big influence in Buju's conversion. One Deejay that's never had to resort to gun lyrics or homophobia.

DAWN PENN - You Don't Love Me (No No No) (Greensleeves)

Just as you've heard the tune for the umpteenth bloody time, Greensleeves uncovers yet another recording. Jammies' version gives it a rocksteady

and adds all manner of guests like Bounty Killer and Dennis Brown.

YARDCORE COLLECTIVE - Can't Stop The Dance (Greensleeves)

20 or so top drawer ragga and reggae singers get together to defend the right to dance in Jamaica, because the police are trying to close the dancehalls. A sort of Band Aid for reggae music that kicks like Romario.

Paul Ablett

SOUL

EMAGE - The Choice Is Yours (US Mercury)

The summer jazz guitar hook and general lightness of touch raises this above ya bog standard girl group nonsense. Jeepin'.

FOR REAL - Easy To Love (Old Skool Mix) (US A&M)

Six mixes from the CD, with the drop dead Old Skool mix nestling at the back at side two. So wade through the pop swing mixes and check another guitar-driven piece of mellow Summer madness.

BOBBY WOMACK - Colour Him Father (US Continuum)

Talking of guitars, here's a geezer who's plucked the odd plectrum in his time. Of course, it's anguished vocals that he's more famous for and his tonsils are in fine reverberation on this cover of the Winston 70s classic.

MIND LINK - Standing In Love Part 2 (Bamboo Melody)

Moody rare groovy UK soul with a Philly feel to boot. Too subtle to move huge quantities in the age of pop r'n'b, thus guaranteeing future 'collectors item' status. You have been warned.

SOUL EXPRESSIONS - Feelings (Dessy Jay)

Happy weekend soul stepper for the kicks from the sticks. Pleasant.

TATIANA - Final Credits (Logic State)

Booming NY jeep street ragga soul. All six mixes have something to say to the dancefloor so you can't go wrong, can ya?

Dean Johnson

HIP HOP

THE BUDDHA BABOONS - Buddha Baboons EP (Dutch AV8)

Fans of Kenny Dope's hip hop EPs should have a fairly good idea what to expect from this five-pack. Big beats, bouncing basslines and no respect for copyright laws whatsoever.

HAMMER - Don't Stop (Remix) (RCA)

It goes against the grain, but with Teddy Riley producing and Zapp's Roger Troutman on the mix, even old pyjama-trousers can't miff it up. A big funky old school jam, with the chorus from 'Funkin' For Jamaica'.

ZHANE - Vibe (Motown)

Ignore the boring garage dubs and go straight for the funky swing of the album version. Rather saucy on the dancefloor, let us tell you.

EARTHLING - Nothing (White Label)

Weird and wibbly stuff from, where else, Bristol. Jazzy, downtown strangeness not unlike a hip hop Portishead.

BLACKALICIOUS - Melodica LP (Mo' Wax)

A mini LP from this amiable bunch of South Carolina bluntheads, co-produced by everybody's favourite enigma DJ Shadow. Laid back lyrical science with tasty dubs to boot.

CENTRAL FIRE - A Shout Going Out (US Twitch)

The latest San Francisco trip hop offering. Suitably spacey and well worth hunting down.

DJ KRUSH/DJ SHADOW - Kemuri/Lost & Found (Mo' Wax)

Two track double header from the big boys of trip hop. Excellent abstract jazz and crazed, aimless beats on 'Lost & Found', a deeper, psychedelic funky journey on 'Kemuri'.

JUNGLE

SHY FX FEAT. UK APACHI - Original Nuttah (Sound Of The Underground)

Following on in his usual jump-up-jungle gangsta style, the sound of Shy FX combines well with Apachi's ruff ragga vocals. Sure to be reworked in a dance near you soon.

JOHNNY JUNGLE - Johnny '94 (Suburban Base)

The tune of '93 gets the '94 touch to put this class slice of drum and bass back into the limelight. With the likes of Andy C getting the remix duties, this triple pack EP be destined to do some serious damage.

RONNIE SIZE - It's A Jazz Thing (V)

Having been around for what seems an eternity this superb piece of jazz/funk/jungle still stands a mile above the imitators. A must for any intelligent jungle collector.

DJ D - Jungle Love Pt 1 (White Label)

Using the classic 24-7 accapella from last year, this well produced ruff jungle/soul track seems to be appealing to everyone.

4-HERO - Parallel Universe LP (Reinforced)

Probably the most experimental jungle outing to date. This double LP from the covers all aspects of today's jungle scene, stylishly put together in 4 Hero's unique fashion. Check out 'Universal Love', a brilliant slab of future jungle using live vocals and a saxophonist.

TECHNO

RISE - Dopamine (Melon)

Firing trance groove from Scotland with lashings of tribal percussion and an oh-so deep spacey breakdown. A very fine release from this new Glasgow label.

D-KONTROL - Microshot EP (US Music Now)

Hard as nails acid techno EP hailing from deepest Yorkshire, following up their debut for the 2 Thumbs label last year.

CALSTAR - Bass Warp (Belg. Music Man)

Music Man seem to be back with a vengeance of late and this outstanding mid-paced deep acid builder can only add to their reputation.

TATA BOX INHIBITORS - Plasmins (Dutch Touché)

An utterly sublime techno builder that breaks downs and builds into a classic Bam Bam-style Chicago jack track

BLAKAT - Blakkat (Bush)

Currently developing into a premier techno stable, Bush again produce the goods courtesy of Felix Da Housekatt.

TYPERS - A Kudos Sampler (Kudos)

A double pack compilation album of the UK's most underground techno distributors. Artists range from Dave Angel to Conemelt, with plenty of as yet unreleased tracks, making this a must for all those with a passing interest in deeper intelligent sounds.

VARIOUS - Objects D'art LP (New Electronica)

A vinyl only 4 x 12" pack, the first four releases on the new Rhythmic Technology label, artists including Black Dog, Carl Craig and B12. A highly collectable package as only a thousand of each 12" were originally pressed.

JARK PRONGO - K-Ucci (Dutch Fresh Fruit)

Not the usual Fresh Fruit disco fare, but a three track deep techno EP of real quality.

WEIRD GENETICS - Voyage (Germ. Club Casp)

Quality anthemic German trance in an Eye Q vein currently creating a huge dancefloor response.

POMELO - Compilation 01 (Austrian Pomelo)

Eight track album from a new label containing various pumping German and Austrian techno trancers. The choice cut is from DJ Hell, a fast sticky acid groove. All tracks are previously unreleased, making this album a worthwhile purchase.

390+ LAST-MINUTE



Renaissance

at the Conservatory
Willow Row, Derby

Saturday 27th August

Danny Rampling
John Digweed

Saturday 3rd September

Ashley Beedle
Chris & James
Jan Ossia

Saturday 10th September

Billy Nasty
John Digweed

Saturday 17th September

Marc Auerbach
John Digweed
Jan Ossia

Saturday 24th September

Justin Robertson
Dave Seaman

9pm 'til 2am

£7 Members £9 Non-Members
Membership available on the night



Very Smart Dress Only

For further information call:
0782 514573 & 0782 514603



LP OF THE MONTH



Portishead

PORTISHEAD 'DUMMY' (GO! BEAT)

IMAGINE Johnny Cash and Massive Attack on a long lonesome ride to Dubsville, with Janis Joplin drunk at the wheel and crying her eyes out and a Bristol DJ cutting up wicked wick in the back seat. Imagine a suburban hell of boredom and a hundred heartbreaks. Imagine the crustiest of dusty beats, icy steel guitars and the saddest songs you've ever heard. Imagine you live in Portishead.

'Glory Box' sounds like nothing else as the bass rumbles its way down the blues, the guitar kicks at your shins and Beth Gibbons shouts and whimpers her lovelife at you through a badly-tuned radio. 'Roads' is poignant, bittersweet, quite beautiful, and rides on a crunchy beat that sounds like it was borrowed from a Bristol wildstyle party back in 1986. 'Numb' is the most phucked up lurch through chaotic lonely breakbeats and wild, scary noises. Every song is a winner, in its own unhappy way.

Beth sings like Joni Mitchell and she sings like a witch. Portishead have taken a thousand dreams and a crazy record collection and turned out a bleak, moving album that really does burn all the rules and sits you up on the edge of your chair, teeth gritted. It's the best album this year and with listening, care and attention you will fall in love with it.

Portishead wanted to make something that would live in people's record collections forever. They succeeded. Want to know more? You know where to look.

Dom Phillips

10

VARIOUS 'PINK ME UP' (SABRETTE)

IT'S compilation time for Weatherall's fledgling offshoot label, a chance for the less anally-retentive (or just plain bone-idle) among us to catch up on proceedings thus far.

In a relatively short space of time Sabrettes has established itself as a quality imprint, a leading light on the harder side of techno. And there's plenty here to support that reputation.

Innersphere's 'Let's Go To Work' and 'Vernal Equinox' are both buzzing variations on a theme: the theme being, presumably, testosterone-fuelled GBH

of the cranium. Voodoo People's 'Altitude' could easily be the title tune of some fast-paced, tough-bastard Yank cop show, while Sapiano's near-gabba 'Spike It!' and The Cause's funky 'Through The Floor' are just as strident.

There is a down side, however. Pyrex Detox and Inky Blacknuss' contributions, while good, pale in comparison to the earlier tracks, and The Rabettes' 'Bunny New Guinea Pig' is pointless, boring plop. But what the heck. We live in an imperfect world, so let's learn to take the rough with the, well, rougher. Now. Who wants a fight?

Nick Jones

7

VARIOUS

HOUSE OF LIMBO Vol 2 (LIMBO)

TRAVELOGUES from the M8 (Scotland's M25): House Of Limbo Vol 2 brings together those tracks that evoke 4am car journeys hurtling out of Glasgow after a lost weekend. And classic anthems such as Havana's 'Ethnic Prayer' (now nearly two years old) lend this collection a decidedly retrospective feel. House Of Limbo Vol 2 bursts with kinetic energy, rolling motifs and hi-tech synthesis at a time when lo-tech organics are practically fetishised. In essence many of the tracks here figure as crisp, articulate trance, dating from an era when technologica was deemed progressive. Winc's 'Thoughts Of A Tranced Love' and Probe's 'Hulabaloo' speed into each other with sharply honed and rather inexpressive efficiency. Perfect perhaps for pie-eyed dancefloors and excursions through vast Badlands-style flat expanses, but somehow lacking in passion. Luckily Gipsy's 'Skinnybumblebee' lurks round the corner in all its punchy, charismatic, banging pianos glory. A true Scottish stormer with a massive breakdown reminiscent of Slam's celtic classic 'Eterna'. Deep Piece's 'Torwart' throws into relief some of the more formulaic progressive house. Emotive air guitar snatches infect it with a highland romanticism reminiscent of the moment when the Aurora Borealis is sighted in Local Hero.

There are many poignant moments on this compilation, tracking two years of clubbing North of the Border. From the furthest reaches of the Black Isle to the derelict shipyards of the Clyde, some of these tunes were truly huge.

Bethan Cole

8

GIL SCOTT-HERON 'SPIRITS' (MOTHER)

LET'S get this straight. I love Gil Scott-Heron. Pretty much everything he's done up till now, from the black power rap of 'The Revolution Will Not Be Televised' to the electro political satire 'ReRon', was totally, shockingly, brilliant. I'm not being funny, but everyone really needs to own at least a greatest hits album.

All of which makes 'Spirits' a profoundly depressing experience. Because it's time to cast away past glories and get on with the present. Nothing can persuade you that this is the same Gil Scott-Heron who warned us all to stay clear of 'The Bottle'.

At best this is a rerun through past glories, rehashing 'Home Is Where The Hatred Is' on the jaw-crackingly meandering 'The Other Side' and 'B-Movie' and 'ReRon' with the slightly dated anti-Gulf War polemic 'Work For Peace'. At worst there's the treacly Christmas schmaltz of 'Spirits Past'. All backed by a band abandoning the gritty grooves of the past in favour of sloppy Holiday Inn muzak.

It's not that the man's lost the plot completely, as the smoky, 'Message To The Messengers' shows. But this man should be working with Mo' Wax or Gang Starr, with pioneers instead of cocktail bar wallpaper musicians. All heroes have to age, of course, but can't they at least try and do it with some dignity?

Frank Tape

2



OASIS 'DEFINITELY MAYBE' (CREATION)

THE best new band in Britain, scream all the rock boys. Yeah maybe, says everyone else thinking: "Remember Suede..."

But this time the hype is justified. Not since the Stone Roses has a guitar band so perfectly and arrogantly pulled off the heady mix of sneering attitude, crashing tunes, licks lifted from everyone from The Beatles to Marc Bolan, and turned out such an exciting rock record. Oasis are brilliant and that's why you're reading about an indie band in Mixmag. So chill because there are eleven classic tracks here.

'Shakermaker' is a fucked up Manc retake of 'I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing' in a 12 bar blues. 'Cigarettes And Alcohol' crashes between John Lydon and John Lennon. 'Married With Children' is an acoustic Manc sneer song that sounds like they recorded it busking in the Arndale Centre. And on 'Supersonic' REM-style guitar riffs soundclash while Liam Gallagher rhymes "you" with "BMW". Brilliant!

If you're into music, be it techno, hip hop, jungle, or classic hands-towards-the-ceiling pumping house, you could still get well into this. Which is why we're writing about it. Just don't expect Sonic Lydon and John Lennon. 'Married With Children' is an acoustic Manc sneer song that sounds like they recorded it busking in the Arndale Centre. And on 'Supersonic' REM-style guitar riffs soundclash while Liam Gallagher rhymes "you" with "BMW". Brilliant!

Dom Phillips

10

LOVE TKO 'HEAD TURNER' (MO' WAX/MAJOR FORCE)

A GLEAMING hi-tech vision of a plastic future from the transistorised Land Of The Rising Sun? Well, actually no. Fired by a decidedly anti-social preference for dope beats and dopier fuzz guitar solos, Japan's Major Force trip hop trailblazers have put together a dreamy, hazy album of folksy, smokey and decidedly brilliant space funk.

Sadly arriving a bit late to catch the lazy Midsummer afternoons it seems tailor-made for, this superb collection is just the ticket for a long languid bath recalling lost evenings soaking up the sunset outside the Cafe Del Mar.

And, all you dedicated tune-o-philes, that doesn't mean it's just a convenient excuse for an excess of fluffy ambient wibble. From the slow motion sinewy funk of 'Heat In The City', to the soulful skunk skank 'Fall Of Ignorance', 'Head Turner' is filled with the traditional Mo' Wax mix of jazz, dub and blissed-out hippy rock, while avoiding the fledgling sub-genre's hemp-fuelled clichés with enviable panache and originality.

In a word, it's ace. A landmark release for one of the year's most exciting labels. And a pretty cosmic experience, Daddio.

Frank Tape

9

VARIOUS 'IN ORDER TO DANCE' (R&S)

FADS and fashions may come and go, but there's one thing in the fickle world of dance music on which we can rely: the black horse.

R&S is a constant. Whatever the current vogue, be it 303's, trance or tribal, you can rest assured that Belgium's finest export will completely ignore it. Either that or they were responsible for it in the first place. R&S exists outside what we perceive as the dance world, ploughing its own particular furrow. Which is what makes it perhaps the greatest label in the world.

And the 'In Order To Dance' series of compilations provides a perfect inlet. Volume 5 features such luminaries as Outlander, Mu-ZIQ, Biosphere, The Source, Kenny Larkin, Luke Slater, CJ Bolland (with the excellent 'Astral Body'). Dave Angel, Sun Electric, Plastikman (the classic 'Spastik'), and Ken Ishii. The likes of 69, Phylips and Link provide proof of the depth of talent, and even the good old Aphex Twin pops up with 'Polynomial G', a track dating back to when he made music whilst awake.

It's a mammoth and surprisingly consistent collection, one which you'll come back to again and again. Simply the best.

Nick Jones

9

DUBTRIBE 'SOUND SYSTEM' (US ORGANICO)

LIKE their fellow Californians Exist Dance and Hardkiss, Dubtribe tread their own path through the fields of dance music, creating a crop of hi-tech zip-pie-hop unfettered by the fallow, formulaic constraints stifling much of the music made in Britain, Europe and on the East Coast of America.

Listening to much of this LP you can't help but sigh wistfully that these Californians are such innocents. Sounds and samples often dismissed as cliché by the jaded old world, crop up from time to time, but swiped with undeniable class and more than out-numbered by the wealth of utter originality on display.

Dubtribe don't make house, garage, techno, funk, pop or any other of our oh-so-convenient sub-genres, but a subtle and wholly distinctive blend of the whole blooming caboodle, a bit like Electric Blue 101 meeting Jam & Spoon in New York and getting signed to Transmat. Without the pretension.

It's a heady brew that sounds big and beefy enough to work the most discerning dancefloor, but with a whistlingly clean production ideally suited to be let out to play on daytime radio.

A track might begin with a bog standard garage organ groove, but the formulas are soon subverted by hip hop drums, echoing dub effect and trance's constant synthesised attack and delay. West Coast dance music, a new age flash in the pan or totally sorted? Just take a listen and you won't need to ask.

Frank Tape

8

GERM 'GONE' (GPR)

THE astonishing gabba trombone that burst forth from GERM's recent 'Black Chair' single suggested that mainman Tim Millington may well draw on influences outside traditional techno for inspiration. So it is with this album, which fuses electronic trickery with the spirit of free jazz.

Like all the best jazz albums, recurring themes keep nagging at you. Sometimes, it happens within a single track, like 'Bibi', where the rhythm keeps basic, allowing the music to wander off all over the place, returning every now and then to the original theme. More often than not, here, it links various tracks together.

'Sun Dub' is a variation of opener 'Bamboo II', sharing a jerky, bassy pulse. The warp drive synth sound on 'Bibi' links it with 'Bibi', while 'Bot' appears to be comprised of the Hammond organ-type riff from 'Bibi' (again) (what the fuck are you on about? - Ed) and the jerky bass of 'Bamboo II/Sun Dub'.

Remarkably, none of these tracks sound remotely similar, mainly due to a bewildering array of percussive styles and the wide range of sounds layered over the top, veering from an acid throb to a selection of synth noises normally reserved for video games and onto the kind of bleepery not heard since LFO.

The techno/jazz crossover comes of age.

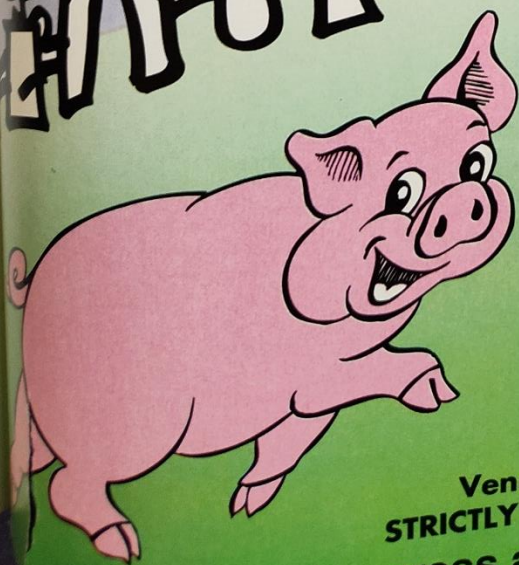
Peter McIntyre

Progress

September ALLISTER WHITEHEAD with Jon Shaw
 September LISA LOUD with Keith Boynton
 September PAUL GOTEL with Danny Scape
 September JON OF THE PLEASED with Neil Hughston
 October BOY GEORGE with Rob Webster

Artists: pete wye & russell davison
 Live percussion: keith angel •
 Live sax: carl stanley •
 Funky guitar: anthony wheeldon
 Normal admission £7.00/less with flyer
 9.00 p.m. until 2.00 a.m.
 Over 20's only • dress up to get down •
 (no sportswear)
 For membership: send S.A.E. to venue.

THE WHEREHOUSE CLUB,
 PRIARGATE



'Hot to Trot'

Saturday 24th September 1994 11 p.m. - 7 a.m.

Boy George • Lisa Loud •
 Allister Whitehead • Jools •
 Pete & Russell

TICKET OUTLETS

Nottingham	Archie Records	0602-474932
Nottingham	Jay For Life Records	0602-417761
Manchester	Eastern Bloc	061-2286432
Derby	BPM	0332-382038
Macclesfield	Play Records	0629-57000
Leicester	BPM	0533-550041
Leeds	Jumbo Records	0532-435570
Birmingham	The Depot	021-6436045
Sheffield	Brother 2 Brother	0742-754296
Mansfield	Venus 44	0623-23648
Credit Card Hotline: 0532 455570		

Live percussion Keith Angel
 Live sax Carl Stanley
 Funky Guitar Anthony Wheeldon
 Tickets £14.00
 More on the door

Venue 44, Belvedere Street, Mansfield, Notts. NG18 1LL
 STRICTLY MEMBERS ONLY (For Free membership Tel: 0623 22648)
 Progress and Hot to Trot Infoline Tel: (0332) 360537



Kylie Minogue

KYLIE MINOGUE 'KYLIE MINOGUE' (DECONSTRUCTION)

KYLIE used to be cool. As leather-clad pop vixen SexKylie she stormed the charts with Stock Aitken & Waterman's, knowing pop. She had bugged-all talent but that somehow made the whole business so much more fun. She wanted control. Maybe Kylie fancied herself as an antipodean Madonna, a serious artist. So she left Stock Aitken & Waterman and signed to Deconstruction, the coolest, rudest dance label in the UK.

Now she's the boss. Trouble is, she knows less about music than Rolf Harris.

In the push to be taken seriously, yet not leave her pop audience behind, 'Kylie Minogue' the album is a collection of bland pop whimsies and polystyrene ballads. Sure it's not all dross. 'Confide In Me' is a grandiose collaboration between the Brothers In Rhythm and Kylie with big sweeping strings (check the dance mixes). 'Surrender', again a BIR production, is a funky, popped-up, fun swing thing. 'Where Has The Love Gone' (a Julie Stapleton cover) is an OK smoochy garage groove provided by Farley & Heller. 'Falling' is secondhand Mr Fingers. The rest of the album is housewives choice shopping mall schmooze, overloaded with Sweet N' Low and dangerously low on fibre.

The awful, Sade-esque ballad 'Dangerous Game' is destined to end up a bottom-proper 'slowie' in Mecca discos. And 'Time Will Pass You By' can only be the Australian entry to the Eurovision Song Contest (Australia: null point.)

Kylie has come a long way on very little talent, and top marks for that. But the scam stops here.

Andy Pemberton

RONNY JORDAN MEETS DJ KRUSH 'BAD BROTHERS' (ISLAND)

RONNY Jordan's smoochy jazz guitar instrumentals often sound like they belong on the in-house hi-fi at Habitat. For this album, though, he's been rescued by Japanese trip hop beat maestro, Krush, who has taken a bunch of Jordan elevator tunes and plucked them up fine style.

'The Jackal' features the smoky, seductive, spoken tones of New York jazz-poet Dana Bryant with the tale of a super-sexy stud pimp and Krush has provided the spiff-soaked, dopest backing possible. 'So What', Jordan's Miles Davis cover, is left pretty much alone as a cheery breeze through dinky melodies, but a rolling, infectious rhythm is added to lift the cheesecake up to Groove Heaven. 'Love I Never Had It So Good' is the star here, though, a fast, jazzy, airy Summer number given a hard n' fast rhythm that even brave house DJs could get away with playing.

Top easy listening for funky warm evenings and sleazy afterhours, even if you do find righteous jazz dull. Krush 3, Jordan 1, I reckon. Tottenham will sign him next.

Dom Phillips



Sub Sub

SUB SUB 'FULL FATHOM FIVE' (ROB'S)

OKAY. 'Ain't No Love (Ain't No Use)' was a great single, a stomping, sweat-soaked monster with a shameless disregard for subtlety and an insanely catchy chorus. In other words, an instant classic. And, typically, it's the best thing on 'Full Fathom Five'.

Sub Sub's debut album is a competent enough affair, but, frankly, I was expecting slightly more than just competence. After all, this is the mob responsible for the splendid 'Space Face' (not present here), as well as the aforementioned 'Ain't No Love...'. Surely the occasional flash of brilliance isn't too much to ask for?

The singles 'Coast', 'Angel' and 'Respect' are fine, in a lumpy kind of way; indeed all of the LP is mildly enjoyable. And that's the problem. Nothing grabs you by the lapels and demands to be noticed. The slow and sleazy 'Swamp' could have been a highlight if only it were longer, and 'Inside Of This' is pleasantly groovy, but it's not enough.

A few fathoms short of the five, I'd say.

Nick Jones

PRINCE 'COME' (PAISLEY PARK/WEA)

PRINCE as an artist can swing between complete classics or total schmalz, and he occasionally manages to conjure up songs of complete indifference, too. Here, unfortunately, he manages the last two, but not the first.

'Come' has a theme running through the album that brings cheese to new levels - and that's even by Prince's mind-boggling standards. Basically, Prince is involved in an intense biology lesson with a girl on a beach and is exhorting her to combine with the title in an earth-shuddering, planet-colliding climax. So between each track you get wave noises and groany noises, but the poor lass doesn't get to burst through the clouds and the rain until 'Come' finishes as its title intends, in a two minute seaside shagathon that's about as erotic as some cheap skin flick.

Interspersed are some dinky moments, the tight Prince-funk of 'Space', the low-flying sleazy groove and spoken words of 'Papa', which bursts happily into a singalong rock chorus, the cheery new jack swing of 'Lettitgo', a genre which suits Prince like an expensive, new shirt. But though tracks like these are typical classy Prince, there's no humdingers, no 'Sign Of The Times', no 'Pop Life', no '1999', no 'Gett Off'.

And so, like some bad one night stand, all you remember is the dodgy sex.

Dom Phillips

OUTKAST 'SOUTHERNPLAYALISTICADILLACMUZIK' (ARISTA/LAFACE)

THE LA & Babyface label is hardly the place you'd expect to find a rap album, more a place for smooth soul. In fact Outkast come on like a tripped out hip hop version of Cameo with their Southern States Atlanta drawl and a rap vibe that brings Snoop to mind.

From the start both 'Introletuknow' and 'Ain't No Thang' combine phat beats with psychedelic funk before moving into a lazier style that would be perfect booming out of your jeep system on a hot night in a big city.

'Funky Ride' is pure Bootsy Collins style slow, slinky, sex music complete with 70s drum machine, panting girls, and funkadalic guitars - sweet! Think Bootsy, Sly Stone, Funkadelic, think Laughing Sam's Dice and phat beats - then discover Outkast.

Paul Ablett

VARIOUS 'ISOLATIONISM: A BRIEF HISTORY OF AMBIENT VOLUME 4' (VIRGIN)

FOR this, fourth instalment of the 'Brief History...' series, Virgin have looked outside their own artists and handed over the reins to Kevin Martin of Pathological records. The result? A collection of harsh sounds and industrial clangs that will scare the hell out of you.

No little fluffy clouds here, no sir. You get stuff like Thomas Koner, employing the same industrial noise you hear throughout Eraserhead, and Total, whose 'Six' is a maelstrom of feedback and white noise the Jesus And Mary Chain would be proud of. There's Ice, with their electronic version of speeding traffic, and Toop & Eastley's 'Burial Rites', which is the musical equivalent of a spider crawling up your back.

This isn't music limited to synthesizers and samplers. Across the two CDs, you'll hear the ethnic sounds of Orang and Paul Schutze, the guitar drones of Main and the industrial percussive frenzy of Jim O'Rourke - plus a whole lot more.

Sometimes it's easy to miss the point. AMM sound like they're tuning up and the Aphex Twin's just taking the piss - isn't he? But from the opening menace of the outstanding Nul/Plotkin to the closing Enocque guitar picking of E.A.R., this is a collection that evokes real feelings. They're certainly not pleasant, but they're deep.

Peter McIntyre

DAN CURTIN 'THE SILICON DAWN' (PEACEFROG)

MR Curtin is somebody who understands the power of percussion and subtly placed overtones. If you know about Dan's three releases on his own label Metamorphic, 'Apogee', his previous x-cursion on Peacefrog, or the rare '3rd From The Sun' EP you will understand.

This album is a complicated vortex of sounds and rhythm. Superior melodic notes change constantly over tight drum rolls and lead you from electronic to orchestral mood. 'A Flash In The Distance' and 'Devotion' are both in Dan's own brand of jazz techno style which he displays so well. 'Population 2' is the cleanest track on the LP, accessible to both techno and househeads who like it deep. 'It Tastes Like' is a fine travelling accomplice and 'Outreach' is classically designed technological music.

Then 'Blue Apple Funk Drops' allows you to leave the auditorium that is this album. Nine different pictures shows, all in colour and not all science-fiction flicks. Timeless just like space.

Mark Daze

GLOBAL COMMUNICATIONS 76:14 (DEDICATED)

GLOBAL Communications Tom Middleton describes this album as "mellow", a word that doesn't normally inspire confidence in the listener. Fortunately, his definition of mellow is a little different to everybody else's. To him and partner in crime, Reload's Mark Pritchard, mellow encompasses all types of sonic textures.

There's the huge vistas of sound conjured up in 4:02 (the titles are track times) and 9:37, which is

not so much music from deep space as deep sea, full of the kind of noises you'd hear cooped up in a submarine.

There's the laidback funky feel of 9:25, it's light airy vocals bringing to mind their earlier Chapterhouse remixes. And on 7:39 and 12:18, there's their trademark mix of hydraulic beats and strange, other-worldly noises, plus an unerring knack for picking exquisite melodies out of the ether.

Add in the fact that 14:31 is better known as 'Obselom Mi Nos', originally released on the boys' own Evolution label, probably one of the best tunes of the last few years and you have yourself an album streets ahead of the standard ambient meanderings.

Peter McIntyre

MANESSAH MEETS THE EQUALISER 'DUB THE MILLENIUM' (ACID JAZZ)

MANESSAH'S Nick Raphael (no relation to TWA) has been a mainstay of the London roots reggae scene for nearly a decade, sticking loyally to heavy-weight conscious sounds through years of dismissal from the mainstream media and clubscene. But with interests in reggae running high and the smoky reverb of dub running deep in current trends in ambient, trance, hip hop and even indie rock, it seems his payday has come at last.

A common complaint with dub is that "it all sounds the same" and, as with trance, that's half the point. All the usual trademarks are on offer here: mournful melodic solos, rocksteady basslines and echoing guitar notes, all demonstrating a fine grounding in the Augustus Pablo school of herbal headnodding.

But Nick and Riz Records producer The Equaliser chuck in elements of ambient, blues guitar and laid back funk, to create something close to the Jamaican roots of dub, but given a digital sheen and enough funky variety to provide even the most casual listener with a ready introduction to the arcane mysteries of dub. Check it.

Frank Tope

COMPILATION CORNER

GLOVES on for the battle of the jungle giants. In the left corner we have Kickin's **HARD LEADERS 5 - 'JUNGLE DUB'**, a right brain batterer, while in the right we have **'DRUM & BASS SELECTION 2'** (Breakdown), the pick of the pair with fast lane favourites like Leviticus 'The Burial' and the cassette mixed by DJ Hype. Phew, after all that jumping around it's time to curl up with a mug of Horlicks and **'FREEZONE 1: THE PHENOMENOLOGY OF AMBIENT'** (Crammed), a right fluffy little number full of ambient megastars. Jet Star's **'REGGAE HITS VOL. 16'** is the real deal, 18 tracks ranging from roughneck to roots and back again. The latest in React's **'KINKY TRAX'** series presents us with a bumper crop of underground garage goodness, including that Nightcrawlers track you all seem to want so badly, while Strictly Rhythm present us with **'MAKING HEADLINES'**, a 'best of' including Alys and Reel 2 Real, although you might like to check out **'STRICTLY RHYTHM'S LATIN THANG'**, full of the bouncing Hispanic rhythms those New Yorkers seem to love so much. Techno, techno, techno, techno! **'AN ESSENTIAL ITEM OF 21ST CENTURY LIFE'** (Metatone) is a corker of an album, not least because of three bleeping good tracks by the godlike Juan Atkins. Compilation of the month, however, has got to be **'94TH & 10TH: A DECADE OF FOURTH AND BROADWAY'**, celebrating ten years of Island's dance subsidiary with too many classic tracks to even begin to sort out the highlights. Let's just say Eric B & Rakim's 'Pain In Full' in the Coldest mix and you get the idea...

390+ LAST-MINUTE

KYLIE MINOGUE

CONFIDE IN ME

29.8.94



FROM THE FORTHCOMING ALBUM 'KYLIE MINOGUE' RELEASED 19.9.94

Contacts

CATCH THE PIGEON

Here we go again. Read 'em through. Find out who you want to contact. Write to them at the Mixmag address and please put in which issue you saw the ad in, for example: Turbo-Techno Tabitha, Catch The Pigeon (Sept, issue), Mixmag, PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW.

VICKI MARTIN, Manchester: "Going to Plymouth University in September '94, seeking weed smokin', clubbin' people in the area for fun nights. M/F."

MARK LOVEGROVE, Plymouth: "19, moving to Plymouth in September, looking for sexy female 19-ish into garage for good nights out and cosy nights in, please send photo if pos."

MAGZ, Dorset: "Scatty raver going trans-global stompin' 1995-ish Papua New Guinea via everywhere! Bring your ideas, quids and sleeping bag, come explore the quest. Reach me now, or I'll go without you!"

JANE HENLEY, Nottingham: "Cat In The Hat is off to New Zealand. Bye to all my friends, love you, miss you. See you in a year, party on!"

GRAHAM MCKENZIE, Suffolk: "I listen to the Essential Mix, therefore I am. But I missed Jeremy Healy, so has anybody got a copy?"

DAVID SHEWEY, California: "Travel, DJ, trade, want a free test press of ST-001 The Moog, write."

CHRIS HAMILTON, Cheshire: "Beth, met while BPM were at Golden. Meant every word. Please get in contact so you can hold my hand again."

JANE EDGELEY, Cheshire: "Chris from Lancaster (Mr C lookalike), sorry I didn't see you after Wigan Pier on 22.7.94. Get in touch 'cos I'd love to share another fag with you."

ALAN FLETCHER, Exeter: "BYO hardcore techno fan wants to hear from Donna, Worktop, remember me? Astra GTE? Give me a line."

BOB, Liverpool: "Cheryl from Chester, met you at Cream all nighter in July. Are you OK now? Put that one down to experience, eh! Get in touch."

NEIL WOOD, Doncaster: "Massive respect to Andy Ov'ull. Keep your hair on kid I'll be home soon to bust some tunes wi' ya. Ibiza here we come, Yes!!"

ANNA, Wales: "Desperately seeking Mark from the Oxford area. Attended Derby Uni 1990-92 on HND Fashion. At the Graduation January 1994. Please get in touch!"

MO SARWAR, Middx: "Seeking Dinda, Manchester Uni. Met at Thrust PSV club 17.6.94. and at Rave in Stretford. Get in touch! Respect to Stu Allan."

EGGY, Stafford: "Cream 16.7.94, you wore a blue top, black hat, your name was Donna, enjoyed the hugs off the fittest girl in the club. Get in touch."

SUE MCARTHUR, Stafford: "Andrew Clark, chef, Daddy of Declan. Met on a podium at the Garage in Nottingham. Lost your phone number on the way home. Get in touch."

CAROLINE, N Yorkshire: "Nikos (Jacko) from Cardiff, met you at Glastonbury and lost you. Need to return your things - sorry! I can explain!"

ZOE, Merseyside: "Paul, Oxford - Cream 24th June. I would love to see you again. Get in touch."

DAVE & NATHALIE, London: "Five girls from Portsmouth, talking to two scousers at Gardening Club. Get in contact for nights out in London."

JAGO ELLIS, Shrewsbury: "Clare from Lichfield, met at Collosium Stafford 1st July. Let's get together for some more swoon, croon, mills and boon."

JASON LEE SCHMIDT, W Yorkshire: "Love to get in touch with Laura from Manchester Uni. Met in Hacienda on Saturday 2nd July. Must meet again for some serious clubbing. Keep smiling."

SAMIE REES, Birmingham: "Calling Imogen. Remember me from Glastonbury? Get in touch babe, love to hear from you. Remember miserable Mark, what a guy, hey!"

ANDY M, Birmingham: "Donna Kerr, if you're the person I think you are, I saw you at Fun, July 2nd. We used to go to BC School together about seven years ago. Get in touch."

KERRI HESKP, Cumbria: "Martin from Northampton Town FC, we met in Newcastle, May Bank Holiday, I loved your postcard from Spain. Ain't no sunshine without you, please get back in touch."

ROBERT FEARON, London: "Jane from Canterbury we met in Dreams Of Narnia at Glastonbury. I fell in love with you but didn't tell you. Let me give you your candlestick."

IAN ROGERS, Royston: "Ibiza trio first met in Nitelife (Ibiza), you recognised us in SW1 on Saturday 23rd July. Still don't know your names due to being off our heads. Get in touch."

LESLEY, Cardiff: "Lee and Yam from Fulham. Lost you (it) in Whirl-Y-Gig, Womad, never got to say goodbye! Hope you found your shirt."

RACHEL, Durham: "Alison (Nottingham Uni) we met in Cream, Feb 5th, we skanked all night! You were on a coach, I lost your number - get in touch (or anyone who knows you)."

CALE DEGIORGIO, Lancs: "To the girl in Moneypenny's with the ruby in her bellybutton, I'm 23, get in touch."

CLAIRE, Gwent: "Had smoochy snogs with John at Renaissance Summer Ball, May 28th. Let's smooch some more. See you at Sacred."

VICKI LACEY, Cambridge: "Julian, we always meet in the Ministry and never manage to swap phone 'nos. Get in touch ASAP!"

SALLY LEECH, Staffs: "The three S's from Bond's car park say hi to Sam and Lewis from Merthyr and Gavin from Leicester."

CLARE SYNGAJEWSKI, Northants: "Dominique Neville, you were at Renaissance, 20th June. From the funky dance of '94. Love to get in contact with you."

LOUIE MORET, New York: "Calling all hardcore junglists! NYC raver into speedy breakbeats and jungle vibes wishes to make friends with others into the scene. All letters answered."

MARK WATKINS, Worcs: "25, house music loving clubber looking for females for serious nights out at Wobble and other clubs in the West Midlands."

JONNY B, Bradford: "Dancing squaddie looking for dancing partner up North, top tune lover age 18-23, no time wasters please. Can travel. All letters answered. Get in touch soon."

SASSIE, Manchester: "Totally tripped out spaceboy seeks a Sally Strawberry to share wonderful experiences and journeys into the unknown."

NEILLY LAMONT, Scotland: "Seeks preferably female penpal, whatever you choose, as it gets boring in Pig Pen at times. I'm a hardcore psycho and also a screwball."

STE TOWNER, Liverpool: "Crap DJ, in need of female penpal who can provide education through words and pictures."

FIONA, W Australia: "Trans-global buddies required m/f for intensely bored West Aussie girl, 17. Mainly into house and hip hop. You name it, whatever. Jam on! Hi Sis!"

M W BREMNER, Chippenham: "Nick, Robbo, Reg, Jerry, Osnabuck, Duck You Suckers! Hard Times or not, it's the works, see ya soon, Billy B."

JOHN MCGREGOR, Scotland: "Presently incarcerated in HMP needs contact with fellow techno heads to keep updated with the happenings outside. Respect to all!"

THE GARAGE BEAST, Nottingham: "Clark Kent by day, Garage Beast by night, seeks clubbing beauty. Lives in Nottingham and survives on a diet of Graeme Park, Sasha and fun nights out."

MIKE FREEMAN, Somerset: "Seeking friends in the South West especially females that like house and a good hammer-time. Only genuine people need reply."

WAYNE BROWN, Leicester: "Reaching out to all funky gals on a jungle vibe, seekin' fun games and plenty of lovin'. Please get in touch. Photo appreciated."

LIAM, West Yorkshire: "Miss Matey and friends (Luton). Met you at the Star Club (Ibiza, July 20th). You covered me and my friend in foam on your last night (July 27th) at Mambos. Said goodbye, but no phone no. Remember?"

ALEX WYLES, Birmingham: "Three Luvdup excessive girls, need to find out where all those horny male clubbers into happy house have gone. Can you help us?"

RICHARD CORCORAN, Wellingborough: "Possession shouldn't be a crime. I'm doing four and a half years. Cheer me up you party girls and get in touch. Be happy and don't get nicked!!"

CLARE BROWN, Lancs: "Darren Emerson lookalike, met in Cream 25.6.94., gave phone number to wrong room number, Adelphi Hotel. Get in touch."

CLAIRE WATSON, Cumbria: "The three Northern girls (Carlisle) would like to contact Andy and the gang from Wimbledon, who stayed in Las Americas APES May '94."

MARK, Cheshire: "Congratulations to Natalie and Tony who 'Love To Be... Engaged'. Hope you get all that you dream for and may you be happy forever and a day. Hugs and kisses."

by public demand!

make friends and influence people!

the mixmag contacts page.
Wanna be in it?

Name:

Contact address:

Message (no more than 30 words):

Return to: Catch The Pigeon, Mixmag, PO Box 89, London W14 8ZW

UNIVERSE

390+ LAST-MINUTE
NEW YEAR CLUB NIGHTS



FRANKFURT BEAT
PRODUCE FIRST

PRESENT

TRIBAL GATHERING '94

SATURDAY OCTOBER 1ST - 9PM - OPEN END!!

ALTER FLUGHAFEN MUNCHEN RIEM

THE OLD INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MUNICH - GERMANY

"MOUNTAINS THEY TRAVERSED, OVER OCEANS DEEP & WIDE, CROSSED DESERT & DEEPEST JUNGLE TO BRIDGE THE DANCE DIVIDE"

- 5 MONUMENTAL MUSIC ARENAS
- 50 OF THE WORLD'S FINEST D.J.S

THE RE-UNIFICATION OF THE SCATTERED TRIBES OF DANCE - PART 2

GERMANY

DJ DAG (FRANKFURT)
TANITH (BERLIN)
MARIO DE BELLIS (FRANKFURT)
KID PAUL (BERLIN)
MARCO ZAFFARANO (FRANKFURT)
PAUL VAN DYK (BERLIN)
JENS LISSAT (SPRENGER)
NICKY SPRINGER (MUNICH)
DRATMO (FRANKFURT)
JO JAM (FRANKFURT)
MASSIV (MUNICH)
DJ T (FRANKFURT)

ITALY
CIRILLO
BISMARCK

U.K.

SASHA
CARL COX
DAVE ANGEL
DAVE CLARKE
DARREN EMERSON
FABIO PARAS
GAYLE SAN
ALEX PATTERSON (THE ORB)
MIXMASTER MORRIS
ANDREW WEATHERALL - TBC

SWEDEN

ROBERT LIENER (THE SOURCE)

BELGIUM

KATRINA KLAUSING

U.S.A

LENNY DEE (NEW YORK)
JEFF MILLS (DETROIT)
RICHIE HAWTIN (DETROIT)

NETHERLANDS

DARK RAVEN (ROTTERDAM)
DANO (ROTTERDAM)
PAUL ELSTAK (ROTTERDAM)
MISS DJAX (AMSTERDAM)

FRANCE

LAURENT GARNIER (PARIS)
MARC (LE PETIT PRINCE)

LIVE

COSMIC BABY (BERLIN) - THE PRODIGY - CJ BOLLAND (BELGIUM)
DERWOLD (LONDON) - SPICELAB (FRANKFURT) - THE JEYENNE (FRANKFURT)
PARAGON (BERLIN) - HUMAN IMAGINATION - EXIT EEE

CAPE THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE BILL - PARTY WITH UNIVERSE ON THE CONTINENT
EACH DEPARTURE POINTS THROUGHOUT THE U.K. TEL: 0271 74447 FOR DETAILS

INFORMATION

GB - 081 964 2407 D - 061 90 99120 NL - 020 66 22735
U.K. TICKET ENQUIRIES: - 0752 256390
CREDIT CARD HOT LINES: - 0271 74447 0752 256390

club country

with Andy Pemberton

An Englishman Abroad

DINGALINGALINGA. Oh shit, there goes the fire alarm. What the hell are we going to do now?

These were just some of the thoughts that flashed through the mind of Pimp promoter Gerald Bailey as the arrangements went underway to evacuate the incredibly posh Hyatt Hotel in Birmingham at 5 o'clock in the morning. Why was it being evacuated? A party which included Bailey, DJ Dave Seaman and Dan Prince (late of these very pages) had accidentally set off the fire alarm when an impromptu indoor firework display went wrong. A quick scarper down a fire escape and a jump in the bushes later, our three heroes watched in horror as legions of old grannies were dragooned out of their hotel to face the cold morning air with only winciette nighties to protect them. Things got even worse when the fire brigade turned up, rushing into the flameless building like extras from the Towering Inferno. And the fact that Prince was dressed as a wizard didn't help matters.

"This is the worst thing that's ever happened to me," Bailey was heard to groan as he sped off sharpish in his car a little later.

But as brushes with the law go, that was a piffling non-event. Just what has happened to Jeremy Healy and his shiny new purple Seven Series BMW? Whoops. And the Hardkiss party held in downtown New York during the New Music Seminar was abruptly called to a halt when two rather forceful members of the New York Police Department suggested (with night sticks in hand) that everyone moved on. Yessir.

Back To Basics DJ Ralph Lawson, also in New York for the Seminar, was standing outside his friend's pad in Brooklyn when he realised the cab he arrived in had zipped off with his records in the back. A quick walk to a garage to make a phone call was the best thing he ever did. While at the garage he heard a gunshot and returned to his friend's apartment to find someone shot outside.

Things brightened by the end of the week when Ralph and Back To Basics supremo Dave Beer went to the best club in the world, The Sound Factory. They were so overcome with the occasion that the following day Dave 'Shaggy' Beer and Ralph 'Wigstock' Lawson went to a transvestite barbers and got their locks shorn (see photo). About bloody time if you ask me.

Shy, retiring Club For Life promoter Shelley Boswell has been on holiday in Bali. She went to unwind and catch up on her reading. Things went awry however when, after several refreshing Tequila Sunsets, she spied a karaoke night. Delicate Shelley immediately leapt on stage and went into her famous rendition of 'Country Roads'. Shortly after this picture was taken she was asked to leave the stage. Why? "I was terrible," she candidly admits now.

And after this month's feature on bouncers, Hacienda manager and pop culture aficionado Ange rang Mixmag to say that she is so appreciative of her Hacienda doorstaff, especially one named Billy, that she recently: "took him to Ibiza to shag." Er... right.

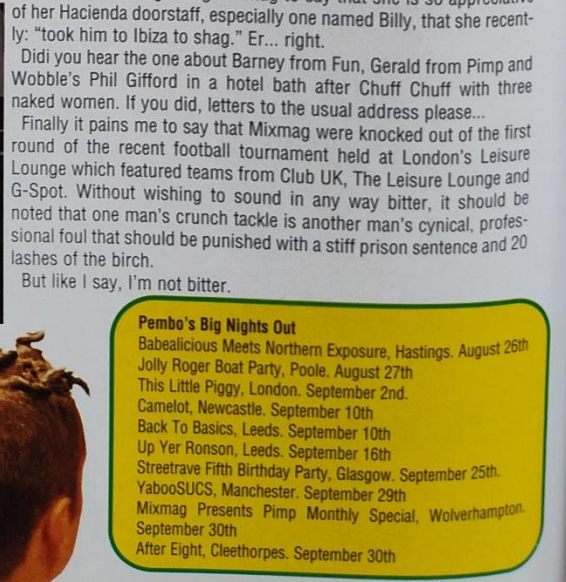
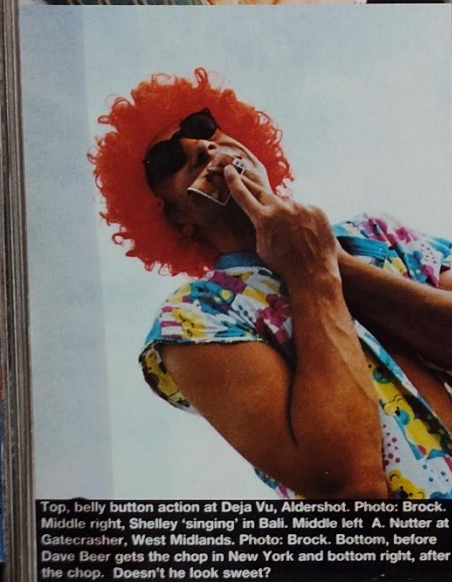
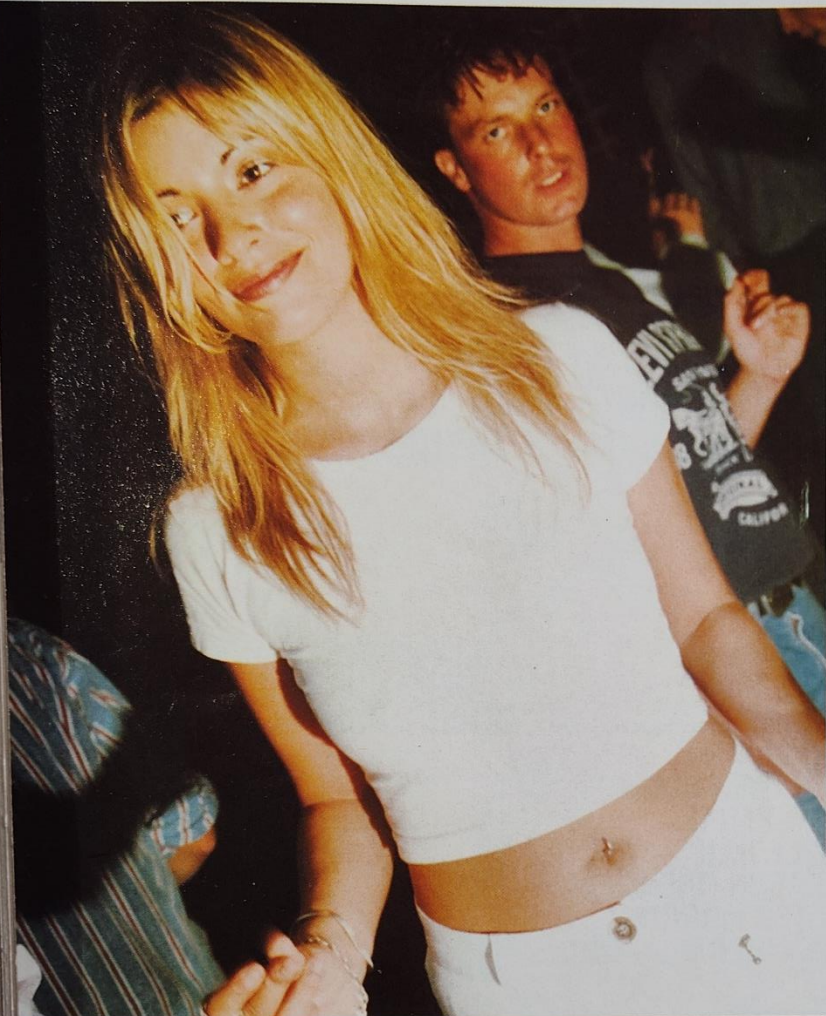
Didi you hear the one about Barney from Fun, Gerald from Pimp and Wobble's Phil Gifford in a hotel bath after Chuff Chuff with three naked women. If you did, letters to the usual address please...

Finally it pains me to say that Mixmag were knocked out of the first round of the recent football tournament held at London's Leisure Lounge which featured teams from Club UK, The Leisure Lounge and G-Spot. Without wishing to sound in any way bitter, it should be noted that one man's crunch tackle is another man's cynical, professional foul that should be punished with a stiff prison sentence and 20 lashes of the birch.

But like I say, I'm not bitter.

Pembo's Big Nights Out

Babealicious Meets Northern Exposure, Hastings. August 26th
Jolly Roger Boat Party, Poole. August 27th
This Little Piggy, London. September 2nd.
Camelot, Newcastle. September 10th
Back To Basics, Leeds. September 10th
Up Yer Ronson, Leeds. September 16th
Streetrave Fifth Birthday Party, Glasgow. September 25th.
YabooSUCS, Manchester. September 29th
Mixmag Presents Pimp Monthly Special, Wolverhampton. September 30th
After Eight, Cleethorpes. September 30th



Top, belly button action at Deja Vu, Aldershot. Photo: Brock. Middle right, Shelley 'singing' in Bali. Middle left A. Nutter at Gatecrasher, West Midlands. Photo: Brock. Bottom, before Dave Beer gets the chop in New York and bottom right, after the chop. Doesn't he look sweet?

**390+ LAST-MINUTE
NEW YEAR CLUB NIGHTS**

The Pleasure Rooms?

WHAT ARE

The Pleasure Rooms are designed to create an atmosphere of Maximum Pleasure & Enjoyment in the style you deserve, taking into account All aspects of clubbing, from the Security Parking, The Fully Covered sheltered Queueing to our own hand picked Doorstaff & then Into the Rooms.

Which will provide quality surroundings designed by one of the Countries Young guiding lights in Britains Design future, Judge Gill Associates.

With the Ultimate in sound and a 6am Licence, catering for everyones individual needs & delivering a Clean & Safe environment in which to Party.

Plus the adjacent Bar Basics open most days & nights to eat & drink till late, with music provides the perfect place to hang out & meet, All we can say is come and see the rest for yourself and **Enjoy Life!**

Fashion changes only Style Remains!

The Pleasure Rooms

9 Merrion Street, Leeds. LS1 6PQ. Entrance in the Grand Arcade
Information: 0532 450 923. Membership Info: B2B 0532 449 474



Fresh Feel *Dress to Perfection*

SEPTEMBER

Resident dj: Sully

2nd EFX & Digit £6/7

16th Graeme Park £6/7

30th Def Mix Tour featuring: Frankie Knuckles, David Morales + Satoshi Tomiell plus special guest Juliet Roberts £10/8

Friday nights - 10 'til 3am - at the The Leadmill: 6/7 Leadmill Road Sheffield S1 4SF Telephone: 0742 574 500

9th Jon Da Silva £5/6

23rd Progress at Rise £5/6

THE MIDLANDS

MONDAY

Detension at The Conservatory, Cathedral Road, Derby. £1/£2. Weekly. Cheapie night of bargain house.

Mixmag Presents The Pimp Monthly Special at Paloma's Banqueting Suite, Broad Street, Wolverhampton. £10, 9pm-2am. Monthly. Tony Humphries and Graeme Park get it together on Bank Holiday August 29th.

TUESDAY

All Funked Up at The Taverna, Stratford Road, Hickley Heath £2, 8pm-late. Monthly. Tyrone De Sacrey and Matt Slater are your debonair hosts on September 6th.

WEDNESDAY

Decadence at Bowlers, Birmingham. £5/£5, 9.30pm-2am. Weekly. Club classics night is on August 31st.

Savage at Abigails, Bartholomew St, Dale End, Birmingham. Free, 8pm-late. Weekly. Dave Simmons, DJ Whip Lash, DJ Che, Ronda and Grace rip it to shreds.

THURSDAY

Elemental at Abigail's Wine Bar, Birmingham. Free admission. Weekly. Jason Carter and guests cut it up every week.

Dazzle at The Garage, Nottingham. £2.50, 10pm-2am. Weekly. With Phil Sagar and special guests.

Inter-Mission at The Theatre Bar, Lichfield St, Wolverhampton. Free, 8.30-2am. Weekly. Errol Russell and Adam Teecey provide mid-week dance-tronics.

Bring Yer Legs at The Conservatory, Willow Row, Derby. £3. Weekly. Brett and Maisy are your residents joined by "guests" on September 1st, then Tim and Laurie on September 8th, Craig Campbell on September 15th, Al Mackenzie on September 22nd and Gordon Kaye on September 29th.

FRIDAY

Viva at 19 Greyhound St, Nottingham. Monthly. August 26th means it's Paulette. Info: 0602 609945

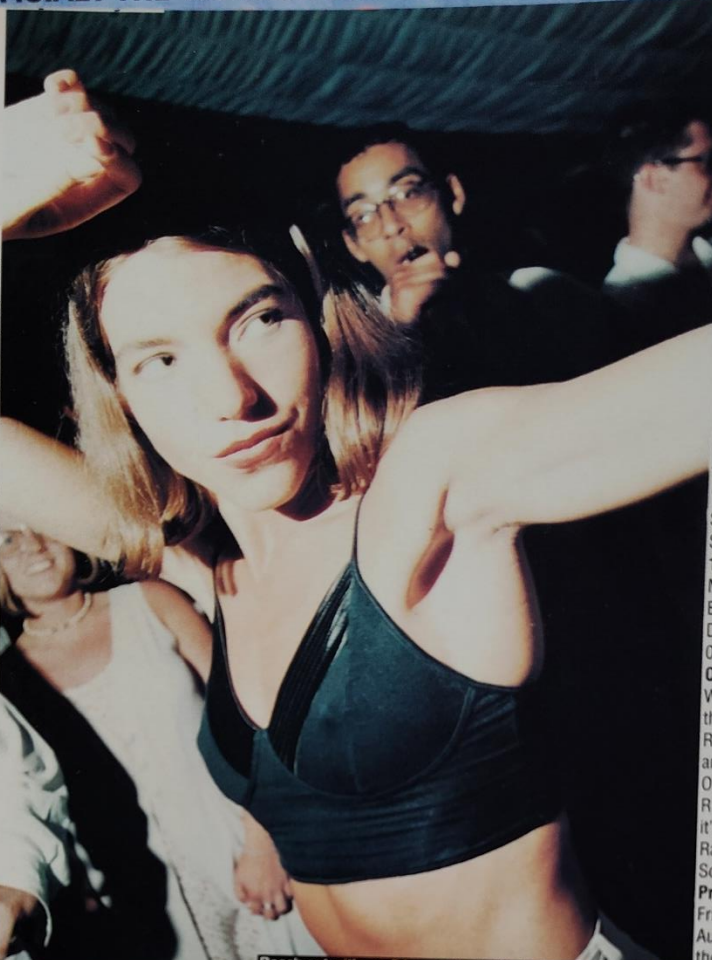
Intelligent Pogo at The Attic, Branston St, Hockley, Birmingham. Fortnightly. September 2nd is a good time to grab hold of Alex Knight, then on September 16th it's Dave Angel, Si Long and Bradee. Info: 021 643 3343/021 236 6362.

Pimp at Picasso's, Broad St, Wolverhampton. £5, 9.00-2.00am. Weekly. September 2nd bows down before Phil Gifford and Jon Dasilva, then on September 9th it's Fabio and Errol Russell, then on September 16th it's Cleveland City time with Scott and Si Storer, with a Golden Special on September 23rd with Kelvin Andrews and Pete Bromley.

Mixmag Presents Pimp Monthly Special at Paloma's Banqueting Suite, Broad St, Wolverhampton. Monthly. September 30th is the time for another massive jolly-up this time courtesy of your top boys Pete Tong and Danny Rampling.

Swoon at Colliseum, Newport Road, Stafford. £5, £7 after 11pm, 9pm-2am. Weekly. Nick Fiorucci features on August 26th, then it's Benji Candelario on September 2nd, Luv Dup on September 9th, Craig Campbell on September 16th, Justin Berkman on September 23rd and the Cream Tour featuring EFX and Digit and Andy Carroll on September 30th. Angel and Mark Rowley are your erst-while hosts. Info 0850 019290.

Blue Note Club at 14a Sadler Gate, Derby. £4, 10pm-2.30am. Heads up for Glen Gunner on August 26th, then watch out for Kevin Hurry and Kevin Swain on September 2nd, on September 9th it's Tony De Vit, then on September 16th it's Neil Hind, on September 23rd it's Jim Shaft Ryan, then on September 30th it's John McCready.



Reach out with confidence at Deja Vu, Aldershot. Photos: Brock

Delight at The Garage, Nottingham. £3.50 before 11pm, £5 after, 10pm-2am. Weekly. August 26th it's Trevor 'Madhatter' Nelson then for September Arnold Jarvis, Paul 'Trouble' Anderson, Mercedes, Roberta and Azcki are all thrown into the pot.

Scandal at The Cage, Fox's Lane, Wolverhampton. £7, 9.30pm-2am. Weekly. August 26th easily accommodates Chris and James and The Luv Dup Twins. Your residents are Richard and Keith, of course.

Wobble at The Underground, Leicester. 10pm-6am. Monthly. Phil Gifford and Si Long are your hosts with guests to be confirmed on September 16th.

Bare at The Capitol Club, Longford Road, Longford, Nr Coventry. £5 members, £7 non-members, 9pm-3am. Weekly. On September 2nd it's none other than Breeze and Scott Bond keeping things ship shape, then on September 9th it's Andy Carroll and Simon Owen. On September 16th it's Glen Gunner and Patrick Smoove. On September 23rd it's Martin Pickard and Colin Dread, on September 30th it's Nic Loveur and Simon Owen. Your residents are, as always, John Graham, Wayne Richardson and Danny Mills.

The Magic Roundabout at Craisie Daisy's, Stretton-On-Dunsmore, Nr Coventry. £5, 10pm-late. Weekly. Jules and Jay G are your resident Dougals with future Brians including Jeremy Healy, Simon Owen and Mark Moore.

Helter Skelter at The Sanctuary, Milton Keynes. £18 (plus £1.50 booking fee). Ramos, Pig Bag, Vibes, DJ Rap, Hype, Grooverider, Dougal, Ellis Dee, Fabio, Swan E, Randall, DJ Sy with MCs Man Parris, MC GQ, Ribbs plus DJs Intense, Mark EG, Clarkee, Brisk, Dave Angel, Mach One, The Producer, The Music Maker and Aztek all get it together on September 16th. Info: 0295 275361/0850 682171.

SATURDAY

Omniverse at Gold, Huntingdon St, Nottingham. £8/£6, 9pm-2am. Weekly. September 3rd shows up with Paul Wain, Billy Nasty, Andrew Weatherall. On September 10th we have Ampo, Dave Angel and Fabio Paras. On September 17th it's Kid Paul, Laurent Garnier. On September 24th it's Ampo, Justin Robertson and a very special guest.

Full Monty Tour at The Institute, Birmingham. One off. Norman Jay, Martin Pickard and Martin Madigan are the jocks for this September 10th hoe down.

Pure Filth at Echoes, Loughborough. £6, 9pm-late. Fortnightly. September 3rd finds Rob Acteson cutting loose, while on September 24th it's Trevor Williams, Carol Leeming and Matt Frost.

Shopping at The Lo Club, Derby. Weekly. New night starting on September 3rd with Tim Lennox, then on September 10th it's Angel, on September 17th it's Cleveland City with Scott and Si Storer. Then on September 24th it's Princess Julia and Phil Faversham. Promises kinky music and kinking dressing. **Hot** at The Left Bank Club, 15 Huntbach St, Hanley, Stoke-On-Trent. 9pm-2am. Weekly. This brand new night kicks off on September 10th with Girls On Top at the decks, then on September 17th it's Patrick Smoove, and on September 24th expect Ricky Stone.

100% Pure at Deluxe, 19 Greyhound St, Nottingham. Weekly. On August 27th it's a Bank Holiday Club Classics Special with Ali, Darren Coates, Jonathan and Osbourne. Info: 0602 609945.

Quest at Paloma's Banqueting Suite, Wolverhampton. Weekly. September 10th is the date for Nexus, Dougal, Micky Finn, Ramos, Grooverider, Pilgrim and MCs Ribbs and Scarlett. On September 17th it's Golden Oldies with Nexus, Ratty, Kenny Ken, Easy D, Rush and MC Scarlet. On September 24th it's Quest's birthday celebration with Nexus, Randall, Vibes, Fabio, Ned Ryder and MCs Scarlet and Ribbs.

Progress at The Wherehouse Club, 116a Friargate, Derby. £7, 9pm-2am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Tony De Vit and Alex Davis, then on September 3rd it's Allister Whitehead and Jon Shaw.

Fun at The Steering Wheel, Wrottesley St, Chinatown, Birmingham. £8, 10pm-late. Weekly. Fun rages on (check those saucy fliers) on August 27th with Nick Warren and Roger The Doctor, then on September 3rd it's John Dasilva and Colin Dread, on September 10th it's Jon Pleased Wimmin and Patrick Smoove, on September 17th it's Judge Jules and Mark Jarman. On September 24th watch out for Al Mackenzie and the return of Roger The Doctor. Info 021 622 3385.

Greased Nipple at The Garage, 41 St Mary's Gate, Lacemarket, Nottingham. £8, £7 members, 9.30pm-late. Weekly. Steve Butler opens the scoring on August 27th, followed quickly by Smokin' Jo on September 3rd, Marc Auerbach on September 10th, Martin Pickard on September 17th and Marshall on September 24th. Howzat?

Miss Money Penny's at Bonds, Hampton St, Birmingham. Weekly. £8.50, 9.30pm-late. August 27th means it's Justin Robertson and Tim and Laurie. September 3rd features Jim Shaft Ryan and a mystery guest, September 10th answers to the name of Brandon Block and Tony De Vit, then on September 17th it's Jeremy Healy and Carl Page quickly followed by Lisa Loud and John Kelly on September 24th. The next Chuff Chuff is pencilled in for late September. Info: 021 633 0397.

Wobble at The Venue, Branston St, Hockley, Birmingham. 11pm-7am. Weekly. August 27th throws up an 'extra spectacular guest', then on September 3rd it's Chris and James, Si Long, Phil Gifford and Matt Skinner. On September 10th it's Andy Weatherall, Russell and Pete and Phil Gifford and Si Long. On September 17th it's the Burger Queen boys. Finally on September 24th it's Luv Dup, Phil Gifford, Si Long, Moonboots and John McCready. Info: 021 643 3343/021 236 6362.

Renaissance at The Conservatory, Willow Row, Derby. £7 members and £9 guests, 9pm-2am. Weekly. Still going great guns Renaissance powers majestically into August 27th with dangerous Danny Rampling and John Digweed. Then on September 3rd it's Ashley Beedle, Chris and James and Ian Ossia. On September 10th it's Billy Nasty and John Digweed. On September 17th expect Marc Auerbach, Ian Ossia and John Digweed. Then it's September 24th which can only mean Justin Robertson and Dave Seaman.

THE
G A R A G E

the garage unleashes
3 days of raucous revelry
to celebrate the opening of
4 floors

thursday 1 september

grand opening

brandon block
welcoming alistair whitehead as resident
phil sagar

cabaret: the ballet hooligans

(ticket only £5.00)

friday 2 september

farley 'jackmaster' funk

live on stage

angie brown (bizarre inc.)

(i'm gonna get you....yes i am, rocking for myself)

dr. derek & dave king

saturday 3 september

danny rampling
smokin' jo

cabaret: surprise....wait and see!

residents: ged & damain matt wolfe glynn chilton

tickets available from culture culture:
info/hotline

0602 534010/538822/0374 206100

the garage 41 st mary's gate lacemarket nottingham

What have You Got To Lose? at Zig Zags, St John's, Worcester. £5/£6, 10pm-2am. Monthly. September 10th is the date for Andy Roberts with Stu Godwin and Ian Wright, DJ Lee Jnr and Al in attendance.

Wet Dream at Zig Zags, Worcester. £4 before 11pm, 9.30pm-2am. Monthly. Wobble comes to Worcester on August 27th with Phil Gifford, Si Long, Tony Sanchez and Mark McKenzie. On September 24th it's Paul Bleasdale, Nik Ritchie and Tony Sanchez among others.

IQ2 at The Sanctuary, Milton Keynes. £8/£10, 9pm-4am. Weekly. August 27th is the date for DiY. Info: 0860 824029.

SUNDAY

Lazy Sunday Afternoon at Abigail's Wine Bar, Birmingham. £3 non members, £2 members, noon-10.30pm. Weekly. Owen Owen, Rae Craig, Pinkie, Jock Lee and Archie are keepers of the vibes.

Gate Crasher at The Engine House, Birmingham. £8, 4pm-midnight. Monthly. August 28th is the date for Tim and Laurie, Mark Hughes, Craig Fields, Lee Fisher, Chris and James and Ming. Info 0384 400511.

House Of God at The Institute, Birmingham. 11.30pm-8am. One off. This all nighter on August 28th comes replete with Daz Saund as well as the usual House Of God residents. Info 021 449 5093.

THE NORTH

MONDAY

Pure Sheng at The Arts Centre, York. Monthly. September 19th is the date for Matthew B and Professor Mu.

Orbit Bank Holiday Special at The Afterdark Club, Morley. August 29th features Sven Vath.

In The City Cowboy Records Party at Home, Ducie St. Manchester. 10pm-3am. One off. Norman Jay and the Up Yer Ronson boys do the do for the music seminar on September 19th.

Stick Out Yer Tongue at The Empire, Corporation Road, Middlesbrough. One off. August 29th, Bank Holiday, is the Cleveland City Party with Phil Faversham, Scott and Si Storer and a PA by Hysterix.

Up Yer Ronson Bank Holiday Special at The Music Factory, Leeds. £12, 9pm-4am. Bank Holiday spesh on August 29th with Sasha, Jeremy Healy, Brandon Block, Craig Campbell, Marc Auerbach and Marshall with all your Up Yer Ronson favourites.

Squeeze Bank Holiday Special at Venue 106, Mirfield. £10. More Bank Holiday madness courtesy of the Up Yer Ronson possee with Graeme Park and Allister Whitehead on August 29th.

Utopia Bank Holiday Special at The Pleasuredrome, Henry St, Birkenhead. £6, 9pm-2am. Moby and Carl Cox team up on August 29th for a night of mayhem at what is rumoured to be Merseyside's maddest hard house night.

TUESDAY

Granted at The Paradise Factory, 112-116 Princess Street, Manchester. £2.50/£2.00 concessions, 10.30pm-2am. Weekly. Cheapo night for students.

WEDNESDAY

Too Nice at Suck The Monkey, The Boardwalk, Little Peter St, Manchester. £2.50 before 11pm and £3.50 after, £2 all night for students, unemployed and UNISON members. Monthly. Held on the first Wednesday of every month. So this month it's September 7th.

THURSDAY

Foundation at Home, Ducie St, Manchester. £5/£6, 10pm-3am. Monthly. Reports have been flooding, yes, flooding in to the Mixmag office that this night burns like a thousand suns and creates the kind of excitement equal to ten elephant orgasms. Dean Wilson and Bobby Langley, plus A Guy Called Gerald on September 1st.

YabooSUCS at Sankeys Soap, Beehive Mill, Manchester. £5, £4, 10pm-3am. Monthly. A new night from Gary McClarnan, the man who brought you the legendary Shelley's in Stoke. September 29th is the date for Bobby Langley and Greg Fenton to mix it up.

Pollen Beach Party at The Hacienda, Manchester. £5/£6, 9pm-4am. One off. September 29th is the time for DJs Crispin, Seorais and Dr D.

Stick Out Yer Tongue at The Faversham, Leeds. £4, 8pm-2am. Monthly. September 15th is the date for Boy George, Phil Faversham and Stu Douglas.

The Last From The Past at The Hacienda, Manchester. Ooh, miss this at your peril. The last ever Hac classics night with Jon Dasilva and John McCready setting out their store on August 25th and they will be bringing the house down. No ifs, no buts, it's going to be a nutter!

FRIDAY

Lick This at The Paradise Factory, Manchester. 10pm-2am. Weekly. Dave Booth and Huey, with Paula and Tabs in the women only section upstairs.

Up Yer Ronson at The Music Factory, Leeds. £6/£7, 9.30pm-3.30am. Weekly. On August 26th it's Brandon and Buckley, then on September 2nd watch out for Brandon Block and Marshall, followed by Craig Campbell and Marshall on September 9th. On September 16th it's the opening of Up Yer Ronson at The Pleasure Rooms (formerly The Gallery). To help celebrate the Ronson boys have enlisted the help of Erick Morillo, Allister Whitehead, Marshall, Buckley, Andy Ward, Neil Metzner and Paul Murray, with Reel 2 Real and The Mad Stuntman doing the PA thing. On September 23rd it's Jeremy Healy and Brandon Block, followed by Graeme Park and Marshall on September 30th.

Sun Shine at The Hacienda, Manchester. Weekly. August 26th deals a hand to Paul Hudson and Giovanni (from Es Paradis, Ibiza) then on September 2nd it's Paul Hudson and Caesar (from the Ku Klub).

Rise at The Leadmill, Sheffield. £5/£4 concessions, 10-3am. Weekly. Recently re-designed with a new foyer and main area and a new European cafe bar. On August 26th it's Allister Whitehead. On September 2nd it's EFX and Digit and Justin Robertson, on September 9th it's Jon Dasilva, on September 16th it's Graeme Park, and on September 23rd it's a Progress night.

Full On at Nation, Liverpool. 9pm-3am. Monthly. Not strictly speaking a Full On night but Cream present The Def Mix Tour on September 23rd with David Morales, Frankie Knuckles and Juliet Roberts live. Then on September 30th you can check a Full On night with Deconstruction with Mike Pickering, Justin Robertson, Nick Warren and The Grid with Shovel from M-People doing the bongo thing (10pm-6am).

Pimp

mixmag presents



Friday September 30th



Starring the up and coming **Pete Tong** and **Danny Rampling**

The firin' monthly bonanza



At Palomas Banqueting Suite, Wolverhampton

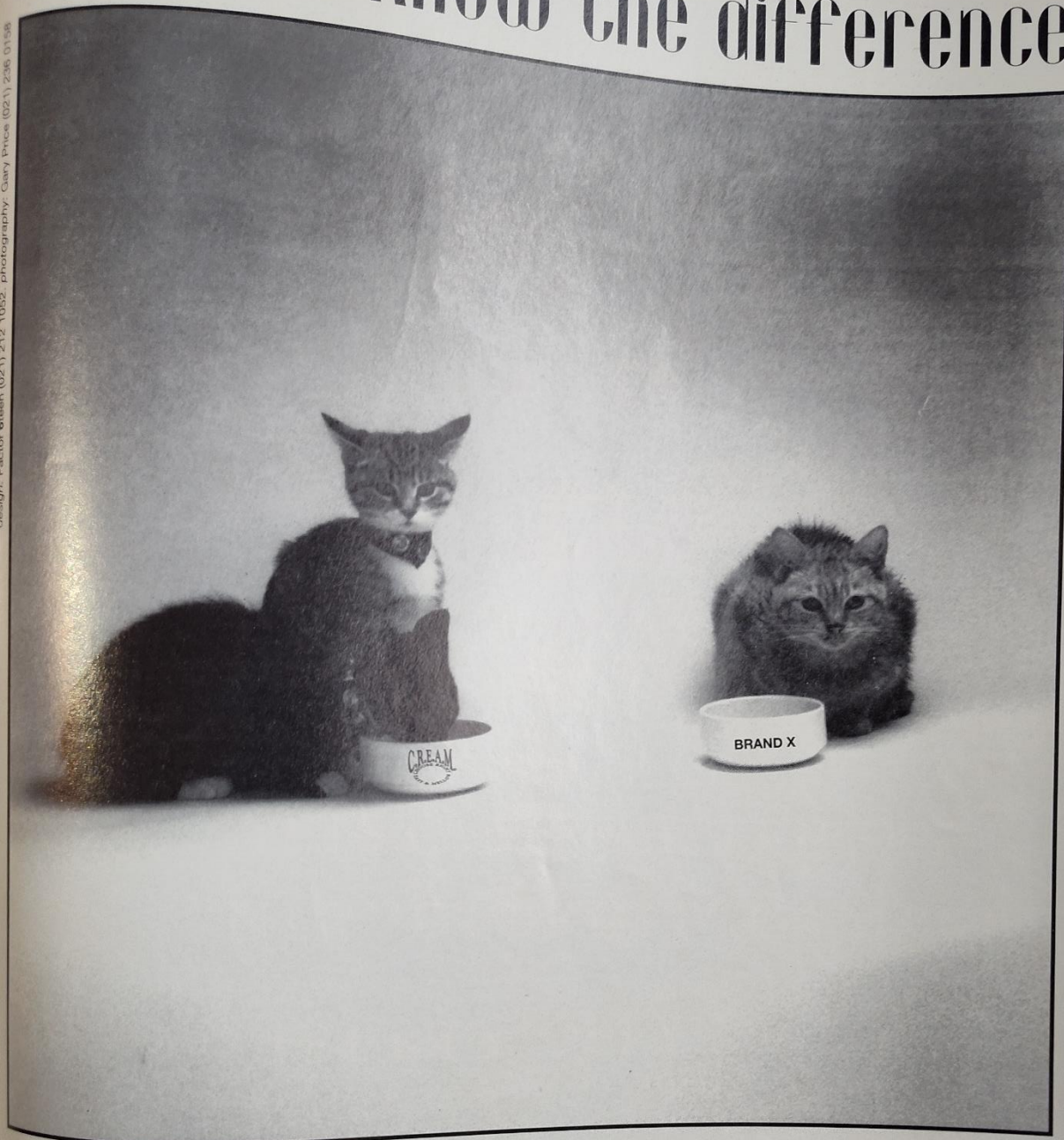
9pm - 2am

Details 0902 711619

cool cats know the difference

390+ LAST-MINUTE
NEW YEAR CLUB NIGHTS

design: Factor Green (021) 212 1052 photography: Gary Price (021) 236 0158



cool cats: Mantra + Decibel moggy: Mona

C.R.E.A.M.
CHOOSE RIGHT®
EASY & MELLOW

Birmingham
underground

Sugarshack at The Empire, Middlesbrough. £6/£5 members. Weekly. The Empire boys keep it up with Linden C and Todd Terry on August 26th. On September 2nd it's Al McKenzie and Craig Campbell. On September 9th it's Paul Bleasdale, Jon Pleased Wimmin and a PA by Amos. On September 16th check Gordon Kaye, on September 23rd it's the Smack tour with Michael Watford, Colonel Abrams and Charlton Rosebourne. On September 30th it's The Empire's birthday do with Jeremy Healy, John Digweed, Lisa Loud and a special PA. Residents are Alan Appleton and Dave Moore.

Sin City at The Stage, Brunswick St, Hanley, Stoke-On-Trent. £3 before 10.30pm, £4 after. Weekly. John Taylor, Sanjay and Luke cut it every week, joined by Jason H on September 30th.

Discovery at Home Nightclub, Ducie St, Manchester. £3/£4. Weekly. On September 2nd Si Long and Pete Mitchell get into the groove, followed by Tommy and Mike E-Bloc and Paul Walker on September 16th. On September 23rd it's Mike E-Bloc and Paul Walker.

Gift at Equinox, Bloom St, Manchester. £6, 10pm-6am. Simon James, Rubber Reg (I kid you not), Griff and Allister Whitehead are the names to note on August 26th. Then on September 2nd Rachel Auburn will be reporting to the dancefloor with Simon James, Kenny Redz and Griff. Expect games in the cabaret lounge and much silliness for gays and groupies alike. Bring dancing shoes, not attitudes.

Hung Like A Donkey at Champs, Balmoral Centre, Scarborough. £6, 8pm-late. No prizes for the title but things look better with Daniele Davoli on September 9th, Ian Ossia on September 16th, Gordon Kaye on September 23rd and Luv Dup and Tom Wainwright on September 30th. Info: 0850 026843.

Bamboo at Baa Bar, Slater St, Liverpool. 9pm-2am. Cal Alex is your host, joined by Dream Girl on September 2nd, Denny on September 9th, Proby on September 16th, Ken Lee on September 23rd and CICO on September 30th.

If... at The Academy, Glass St, Hanley, Stoke-On-Trent. £7/£5, 9pm-2am. Monthly. September 2nd is the opening night of this new filly out of the Golden stable with no residents and two big guests every month. This time it's Graeme Park and Allister Whitehead.

Hoi Polloi at Just Ji's, Talbot Road, Blackpool. £3, 10pm-2am. Weekly. Barrie Jay, Phil Leadbetter and Craig Harrop are your DJ turns.

Mixmag Presents Mixmag At The Riverside, Melbourne St, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne. £8, 9pm-2.30am. Hello boys! It's Farley Jackmaster Funk, Stuart Macmillan, Scott and Scooby, Stewart Campbell and Rejuvenation on September 24th.

SATURDAY

Fantazia presents Made In Heaven at Life at Bowlers, Longbridge Rd, Trafford Park, Manchester. £15, one off. Carl Cox with a house set, Stu Allan and Atlantic Ocean live on this slightly smaller scale Fantazia promotion.



Tory MP in club shocker? Full Monty. Photo: Jonathan Fleming

Love Shack at The Kirklevington Country Club, Middlesbrough. Weekly. A new night from the Sugarshack mob, set in the countryside ten miles from Middlesbrough. September 3rd plays host to Marshall Jefferson, September 10th is the night for Rob Acteson, Femi B and E* Mix. On September 17th be aware of EFX and Digit and Steve Butler, then on September 24th it's Terry Hunter, Maurice Joshua and a PA from Vibe Night. Info: 0642 780345.

Sankey's Soap at Beehive Mill, Manchester. Fortnightly. September 3rd provides sustenance in the shape of John McCready and Minty featuring Mr Weirido himself Leigh 'Wee Wee' Bowery. Just don't drink out of any glass if Mr Bowery has been near it, unless you're an actress called Sarah Miles. You have been warned. On September 17th it's Ashley Beedle.

Nice As Pie at King George's Hall, Blackburn. £6/£5, 9pm-2am. One off. Darren Partington, Andrew Barker and Danny Hussain, Doctor D, Huey and Anthony C rock it up on September 3rd.

After Eight at The Winter Gardens Ballroom, Kingsway, Cleethorpes. £10/£8, 8pm-late. Monthly. A mint of a night is promised in the shape of Benji Candelario, EFX and Digit and Nic Detrouite on September 3rd (not August 27th as previously advertised). On September 30th watch out for a special appearance by Murk and Liberty City (their first ever UK appearance.) Ralph Falcon and Oscar G (of Murk), Allister Whitehead and Nic Detrouite also show up with Keith Boynton, Marc Auerbach and Trevor Horsewood. (Tickets £14). Info: 0472 347845/0850 060844.

Hallelujah at The Paradise Factory, 112-116 Princes St, Manchester. £7/£5, 10pm-late. Weekly. Dave Booth and Huey control the heavenly vibes.

Angels in Burnley. £7 members, £8 guests, 8.30pm-2am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Angels 20th birthday party with Paul Oakenfold and Carl Cox. (£12 plus free 90 minute mix tape). On September 3rd it's for Matthew Roberts and Paul Taylor and Rick B. It's the same line up on September 10th, joined by Dave Graham on September 17th, then it's the turn of Paul Gotel on September 24th. Your residents are Paul Taylor and Rick B. Oh yes.

Squeeze at Venue 106, Mirfield, West Yorks. £8, 9pm-2am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Sasha and Marc Auerbach, then on September 3rd it's a Deja Vu night with Allister Whitehead, Paul Murray and Ian Ossia. On September 10th it's Marc Auerbach and Jonnie B, then come September 17th it's Allister Whitehead and Marshall, with Allister Whitehead and Marc Auerbach returning on September 24th.

Hard Times at the Bel-Air, Queen St South, Huddersfield. £6/£8, 9pm-late. Weekly. Hard Times continue to rampage through the garage undergrowth with, on August 27th, Todd Terry and Hippy Torales. Then on September 3rd it's Terry Farley and Pete Heller. On September 10th expect CJ Mackintosh and Jazzy M. September 17th plays host to Justin

Berkmann, while on September 24th it's Mr Kenny Carpenter. Yessir. Your residents are Miles Holloway and Elliot Eastwick.

Oh Zone at The Venue, 37 Central Drive, Blackpool. 8pm till late. Weekly. With Chris Baker, Dave Taylor, Andy Stodden and Andrew Dean plus MC Breeze.

Club Paradise, The Basement, Leeds. £5 member, £6 guest (for entry you must be signed in by a member, membership is free if you call 0532 428589 or 0831 303698 at least 48 hours before the night), 2am-8am. The Leeds late, late sesh.

The Arena, Middlesbrough. Weekly. £10/£8 before 9.30pm, £6 members, 9pm-late. Weekly. On August 27th it's Slo Moshun, then on September 3rd it's bubbly Boy George, on September 17th it's Massive Attack (that's Grant and Nick Warren) DJing, then on September 24th it's the Def Mix tour with Frankie Knuckles, Dave Morales and Satoshi Tomiie.

Back To Basics at The Pleasure Rooms, Leeds. 9.30pm-late. Weekly. A new beginning for Back To Basics in a super, flashy, plush new venue. Opening night is September 10th with a string quartet in the ambient room and Doc Martin, Harvey and Danny Rampling (tbc). On September 17th it's Boy George and on September 24th it's Kid Bachelor (tbc).

Golden at The Academy, Glass St, Hanley, Stoke-On-Trent. £8, £10, 9-2am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Boy George and Gordon Kaye, then on September 3rd it's Judge Jules and John Kelly, on September 10th it's Allister Whitehead and Dave Seaman, on September 17th it's Daniele Davoli and Angel, then on September 24th it's Gordon Kaye and TWA.

The Hacienda at 11/13 Whitworth St West, Manchester. £12 (advance tickets from Dry 201), 10pm-4am. Weekly. Graeme Park and Tom Wainwright carry the flame throughout August.

XS at Old Pontefract Road, Barnsley. Weekly. On August 27th it's Brandon Block, it's Paul 'Trouble' Anderson on September 3rd, Princess Julia and Sarah Chapman on September 10th and Greg Fenton on September 17th. September 24th it's Tom Wainwright.

mixmag presents
SHINDIG

STARRING:

FARLEY JACKMASTER FUNK
STUART MACMILLAN
STEWART CAMPBELL
SCOTT BRADFORD
SCOOBY
PLUS REJUVINATION LIVE ON STAGE

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 24TH

At Riverside, Melbourne Street, Newcastle Upon Tyne ¥ 9-2.30am ¥ £8 ¥ 091 222 1925

NEW YEAR CLUB NIGHTS
...made my

TOUCH DOWN

After Eight EXCLUSIVE... Presents a nite of pure musical sophistication by FLYING in from
USA the infamous record label MURK for a one off appearance. Besides them LIBERTY CITY
performing live for their FIRST EVER UK APPEARANCE plus UK's very own
master & housegroover

BALLROOM

RALPH FALCON

MURK (MIAMI FLORIDA)

OSCAR C

ALISTAIR WHITEHEAD

NIÇ 'DETROIT' CAMPBELL

LIVE PA

LIBERTY CITY

(IF YOU REALLY LOVE SOMEONE)

FUNK-DE-VINO LOUNGE (UPSTAIRS)

MARK AUERBACK
(RENAISSANCE)

KEITH BOYNTON
(PROGRESS)

TREVOR HORSEWOOD
(FULL TEMPO RECORDS)

FRIDAY 30TH SEPTEMBER 1994 8PM-LATE
WINTER GARDENS BALLROOM KINGSWAY CLEETHORPES

Capital Collection
Evolution
Jumbo Records
Radio City

0472 359824
0482 586625
0532 455570
0522 560313

Nottingham
Sheffield
Skegness

Arcade Records
Identity
Herrick Watson

0602 474932
0742 737290
0754 763481

TICKETS £14. TICKET ONLY EVENT DUE TO SELL OUT AT LAST EVENT
CARD BOOKINGS 0472 349222 INFORMATION & COACHES 0472 347845 0860 060844

After



Eight EXCLUSIVE

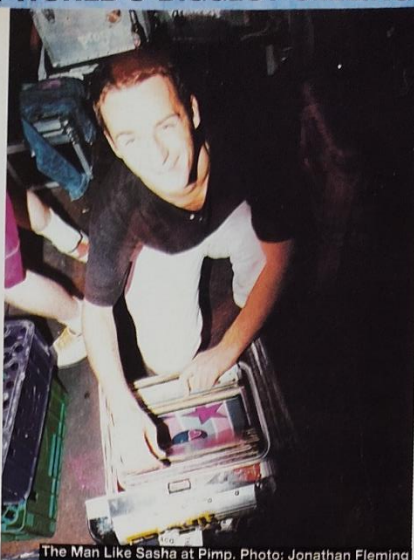
Vague at The Warehouse, Leeds. £6/£8, 10pm-4am. Weekly. It's TWA, Phil Fav and Daisy and Havoc on August 27th. September 3rd rolls up with Sister Bliss, TWA and Moose, then on September 10th it's Pascal's Bongo Massive and Phil Faversham, followed by Pete Tong and TWA on September 17th then on September 24th it's P Runty and DJ Earwig. Proof that Vague are still up there. Info: 0532 461033.

Cream at Nation, Liverpool. 9.30-2am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Andrew Weatherall, Dave Seaman and Chris Coco. September 3rd is the date for Justin Robertson and DJ Disciple, on September 10th it's Smokin' Jo, Doc Martin and John Kelly, then on September 17th it's Danny Rampling and Jon Pleased Wimmin, with Andrew Weatherall and Allister Whitehead moving into view on September 24th. Keep 'em peeled for the big Cream birthday bonanza in October.

Out In The Sticks at The Bluenote, Bramsche Square, Todmorden, Lancs. £6. Weekly. A new night from Russ at Manchester Underground Records kicks off on August 27th with Mike Pickering. Then on September 3rd it's Marshall, followed by Russ on September 10th with Shovel and his big bongos, then on September 17th it's Russ followed by the dentist DJ Andy Ward on September 24th.

Orbit at The After Dark Club, South Queen St, Morley. Weekly. August 27th features Richie Hawtin, Vapour Space and Plastikman, then on September 3rd it's Westbam and Ambush. On September 10th it's Sven Vath, on September 17th it's Dave Angel and Justin Robertson and then on September 24th it's CJ Bolland.

The World at Home, Ducie St, Manchester. £7 in advance, £8 on the door, 10pm-4am. August 27th is the special Bank Holiday do (£10/£12, 10pm-4am) with Frankie Foncett, CJ Mackintosh, Farley Jackmaster Funk and DJ Pierre. Come September 3rd it's The Rocket Society, then on September 10th it's Home's first birthday party (£10 in advance, £12 on door) with a glittering galaxy of stars. On September 17th it's The Luv Dup boys, Paula and Tabs, plus Mark Hogg and Jamie Scahill. On September 24th it's the same line up as before.



The Man Like Sasha at Pimp. Photo: Jonathan Fleming

Fire Island at The Paradise Factory, Manchester. £7/£5 members, 10pm-4am. Weekly. Tim Lennox and Dave Kendrick spike the punch.

Full Monty Tour at The Boardwalk, Manchester. One off. Chad Jackson makes an appearance in honour of the In The City music seminar on September 17th.

Love To Be at The Music Factory, Sheffield. Weekly. On August 27th it's Judge Jules and Eric Powell, then on September 3rd blow me down and cover me in baby oil if it isn't Benji Candelario, Jon Dasilva and Real 2 Reel. September 10th flows with Robert Owens and Christian Woodyatt, while Marshall Jefferson and Kelvin Andrews are washed up on the shores of September 17th. Daniele Davoli and Jon Pleased Wimmin bare good tidings on September 24th. Info: 0742 799022.

Get A Grip at Just Ji's, Talbot Road, Blackpool. £4, 9pm-2am. Weekly. Barrie Jay, Phil Leadbetter and Craig Harrop are your hosts.

Shindig at The Riverside, Melbourne St, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne. £4 before 10.30pm and £5 after, 9.30pm-2.30am. Weekly. Kelvin Andrews lines up on September 3rd, then

it's Kevin Wilson on September 10th, Dave Camacho on September 17th and then on September 24th the one and only Mixmag tour with Farley Jackmaster Funk, plus the Soma records tour with Stuart Macmillan and Rejuvenation blows into town.

Hot To Trot at Venue 44, Mansfield. £14. Monthly. August 27th is the date for Gordon Kaye, Allister Whitehead, Farley Jackmaster Funk and Boy George. Don't forget Russell and Pete too.

Horny at The Mill, Aqueduct St, Preston. £5/£7, 9pm-2am. Weekly. Neil Hinde is yer man on August 27th.

Work at The Gate, 111 Deansgate, Manchester. £5/£4, 10pm-late. Weekly. Paul Adams and Neil D shake it up on a weekly basis.

Camelot at a haunted Northumbrian Castle. £15, 9pm-2am. One off. DJ Disciple and Linden C are your ghoulish hosts on September 10th with the help of Jonathan, Scott Bradford, Dave Moore and David Oliver. Medieval dress is optional but a free champagne reception is mandatory. Info: 091 389 0317.

Timesquare at The Arches, Sheffield. £7/£9, 10pm-8am. Monthly. Craig Campbell and Christian Woodyatt pair up on August 27th. Your residents are Will Furniss and the Groove Assassins.

SUNDAY

Anti Nazi League Benefit Night at Home Nightclub, Ducie House, Ducie St, Manchester. 10pm-4am. One off. Top night with Saira, Greg Fenton, John Dasilva, Andy Wilson, Elliot Eastwick, Miles Holloway, Phil Cusak plus very special guests on August 28th. Info: 061 225 9071.

In The City Foundation Showcase at Home, Ducie St, Manchester. £4/£5. One off. It's that time of year again and the Brit record industry in all its glory (ahem) drops on Manchester. September 13th throws up Four Storeys High, an Intimate Child and all your Foundation faves.

To The Manor Born at Hardwick Hall, Sedgefield, Co. Durham. Monthly. On August 28th it's the Bank Holiday spesh with Terry Hunter and Scooby. Then on September 25th it's the Manor's second birthday with Allister Whitehead at the controls, plus Scott Bradford and Jonathan and the Soul Base.

Costa Del Flesh at The Hacienda, Manchester. £10/£8, 10pm-6am. Bank Holiday do on August 28th with Mike Huxham, Kath McDermott, Matt Ryan and Paulette with guests Tom Stephan and Tracey and Sharon.

EAST

FRIDAY

Fantastic at Club Art, 9 Elmer Approach, Southend-On-Sea, Essex. £3/£5 members, £4/£6 non members, 9pm-2am. August 26th means it's a date for Nicky Holloway, September 2nd leans towards Jason E Go's, on September 9th it's Graham Gold, on September 16th it's John Birmingham and on September 23rd it's Judge Jules. Your residents are Jon Jules, Boy C and Northern Phil with live percussion from Jason Fingers White.

SATURDAY

Destiny/The Cream at The Savoy, Rosemary Road, Clacton-On-Sea. Weekly. On August 27th it's Mixmag and the World Famous Beach Ball Party. Al Mackenzie, Choci and Ian Wright with Sam Mollison live are all in the place. September features Choci as the new resident, ably assisted by Mark Williams on September 3rd, Vivien Markey on September 10th, Mr C on September 17th and Steve Proctor on September 24th.

LONDON

MONDAY

World Recession at The Velvet Underground, London. £5/£4, standard drinks £1. Weekly. The recession session with Paul Harris but not, presumably, his mum.

That's How It Is at Bar Rumba, W1. £3, 10pm-3am. Weekly. Welcome to trip hopville. Vibe controllers: Giles Peterson and James Mo' Wax Lavelle. Watch out for special guests!

TUESDAY

The Pinch at The Gardening Club, 4 The Piazza, Covent Garden. £3/£2, 10pm-2.30am. Weekly. Chris and James are joined by Fabio Paras on September 6th, Red Marc on September 13th, Fabio Paras on September 20th and Billy Nasty on September 27th.

WEDNESDAY

London X-Press at Shuffles, 3-5 Rathbone Place, W1. £2/£4. Weekly. X-Press 2's party night.

Pleased at The Velvet Underground, London. £5, 10-3am. Weekly. Jon of the Pleased Wimmin and Paul Woods and a full, fun house.

Dollar And Nine at 309 Finchley Road, Hampstead NW3. £5, 10pm-2am. Monthly. August 31st is the date for James Lavelle at this new Acid Jazz style club.

Style Wars at Mars, 12 Sutton Row, Soho Square. 10pm-3.30am. Weekly. Al Mackenzie resides.

FRIDAY

Spellbound at Club Koo, 28 Leicester Square, WC2. Monthly. September 2nd is opening night with Robin Ball, Stacey Tough, Phil Perry and Paul Tibs.

Garage at Heaven, Charing Cross. Weekly. Mrs Woods, Blu Peter, Doctor Mu, Princess Julia and Rachel Auburn, Steve Young and Steven and London's biggest full on gay night.

ON FOR A BIG ONE TONIGHT?



BRITAIN'S BIGGEST BOTTLED BEER



H HARD TIMES

SEVENTH OF SEPTEMBER
 RY FARLEY
 TE HELLER
 (BOYS OWN)
 DINO

THE TENTH OF SEPTEMBER
 C.J MACKINTOSH
 (MINISTRY OF SOUND)
 JAZZY M
 ELLIOT EASTWICK

THE SEVENTEENTH OF SEPTEMBER
 JUSTIN BERKMANN
 (MINISTRY OF SOUND)
 MILES HOLLWAY
 ELLIOT EASTWICK

THE TWENTY FOURTH OF SEPTEMBER
 KENNY CARPENTER
 (NEW YORK CITY)
 TOM WAINWRIGHT
 MILES HOLLWAY

RESIDENT DJ'S
 MILES HOLLWAY, ELLIOT EASTWICK

DOORS 9:00PM - 2:00AM. ADMISSION £6 MEMBERS & N.U.S, NON-MEMBERS £8.
 DRESS CODE, SECURE PARKING

HARD TIMES AT BEL-AIR, QUEEN STREET SOUTH, HUDDERSFIELD
 FOR INFORMATION TELEPHONE
 0924 420 139 & 0924 430 543

Final Frontier at Buckhold Road, Wandsworth. £7/£9/£11, 10pm-6am. Weekly. Here we go. On September 2nd it's Chase, Gayle San, Cosmic Baby live, Laurent Garnier, Phil Jubb, Gordon Kaye, Richie Hawtin, Sugarlump. On September 9th it's Ben Long, Steve Bicknell, Bandulu live, Derrick May, Fillipe, Ernie Munsen, Justin Robertson, Billy Nasty, Jamie, John O'Connell. On September 16th it's Hiro, Eddie Richards, Kid Paul, Steve Johnson, Gayle San, Fabio Paras, the Coalesce Sound System and a special guest to be announced. September 23rd it's Jammo, Carl Cox playing a house set and a techno set, Marusha, Jodie, Remy, DIY. September 30 it's Luke Slater, Trevor Rockliffe, Jeff Mills, Charlie Hall, Gordon Kaye, Richie Hawtin and Advance Party Network. **M.O.V.E** at Church's, 20 Kensington Church St, W8. £6/£3.50 before 11pm. Weekly. Produce the Blue Sunday flier from One False Move and you get in free at this temple of soulie garage, old style grooves and upfront r'n'b courtesy of DJ Smooch and friends.

Glitterati at The Cross, The Arches, King's Cross Goods Yard, London N1. £7/10, 10.30pm-4.30am. Weekly. On August 26th it's Mr Danny Rampling, Jonathan Moore and Luke Neville. Then on September 2nd it's John Kelly, Seb Fontaine and Luke Neville. On September 9th it's Pete Heller, Jonathan Moore and Luke Neville. On September 16th it's Danny Rampling, Judge Jules and Luke Neville. On September 23rd it's Danny Rampling, Seb Fontaine and Andy Westbrook, with Danny Rampling, Seb Fontaine and Luke Neville wrapping it up on September 30th.

Balaca at Rascals, 5 Little Portland St, W1. Weekly. £3 before 11pm, 10pm-late. Patrick Forge and Kevin Beadle get together for a night of jazz based dance.

Rude at SW1, 191 Victoria St. £10 before 3am, £5 after, 11pm-6am. Weekly. On August 26th it's Dave Dorrell and Marc Auerbach. Then on September 2nd it's Sasha and John Digweed (£10/£12, 10.30-6am). On September 9th it's Tim Jeffries, Smokin' Jo and Rob Roar. On September 16th it's Danielle Davoli and Allister Whitehead. Then on September 23rd it's the Cleveland City Boys and Spencer Williams. Come September 30th Martin Pickard and Judge Jules are in the area. Residents are Anselm Guise and Rob Montgomery.

Soul II Soul at The Fridge, Brixton. £6 before 11pm with flier, £8 otherwise. Weekly. Yes! Jazzie's back, with Q, H and Daddae throwing down on Friday night.

This Little Piggy at The Velvet Underground, Charing Cross Road. £8, 10pm-3am. One off. September 2nd is the date for Paul Harris, Nicky Holloway and Rob Sykes (from a currently resting Billion Dollar babes).

Seduction at The Velvet Underground, Charing Cross Road. 10pm-3am. Monthly. August 26th is the date for Nicky Holloway, Seb Fontaine and Nick Rap.

SATURDAY

People Like Flowers at The Velvet Underground, Charing Cross Road. 10pm-3am. Weekly. Nicky Holloway and Anthony Bryans are your delicious hosts.

Fierce Child at Mars, 12 Sutton Row, Soho Square. 11pm-6am. Weekly. Fat Tony and Boy George reside.

Hot Pants at a Central London film studio. £15 (plus booking fee), 10pm-6am. August 27th is the date for Pete Heller, Terry Farley, Mark Felton, Fat Tony and Ginger. Cheeky.

U-Star Party at The Cross, King's Cross, London, N1. £10/£5, 10pm-9am. One off. Robert Owens and the Idjut Boys supply the grooves on August 27th.

Flipside at The Iceni, 11 Whitehorse St W1. £10/£7, 10pm-3am. Monthly. The Flipside DJs keep it funky on September 10th for the Comic Book Parade where everyone is encouraged to dress as their favourite comic book hero.

Grass Roots at Hubble And Co, 55 Charterhouse St, Smithfield St, EC1. £10, 10pm-4am. One off. Norman Jay, Mark Wilkinson and Stehen Channell and David Jarvis are doing it on September 3rd.

Independence at Bar Rumba, Shaftesbury Avenue. One off. Mark and Adrian Luv Dup, Paul Kelly, Brandon Block, Nic Loveur and George get messy on September 3rd. On September 10th there's a boat party on the Thames with Paul Kelly, Nic Loveur and Spencer Broughton. Info: 081 517 7922 (ask for John, it says here).

The Surgery at Shuffles, 3-5 Rathbone Place, W1. Weekly. £3/37, 9pm-3am. Dr Bob Jones is in place, and so is Max Reese on August 27th and Ashley Beedle on September 3rd.

Sex, Love And Motion at The Soundshaft, Hungerford Lane, Charing Cross. £5 before 11.30, £8 thereafter, Members £4 before 11.30pm, £7 thereafter, 10.30pm-late. Weekly. Keith Fielder, Russ Cox, Paul Tibbs and guests keep it humpin' in a weekly fashion.

Shakavara Second Birthday Bash at a new London location. £16, 10pm-7am. One off. Steve Proctor, Sasha, Paul Oakenfold, Judge Jules, John Digweed, Boy George, Dave Dorrell, Kelvin Andrews, Linden C, Allister Whitehead, Justin Robertson, Breeze, Roy The Roach, Andy Morris, James Parker, John Warren, Rob Roar and Jitenall rack up for this mega do on September 10th. Info: 0956 397343.

One For You at Happy Jax, Arch 5, Crucifix Lane, London Bridge SE1. £7/£10, 10pm-6am. Weekly. On August 27th it's John Kelly and Steve Harvey putting out, then on September 3rd it's Phil Cheeseman and Arron, on September 10th it's Dave Lambert, then on September 17th it's Dominic Moir and Chris Gee with Jon Pleased Wimmin and Vivien Markey on September 24th. Your resident is the pouting Amanda.

The Leisure Lounge, 121 Holborn, EC1. Weekly. On August 27th check Joey Negro, Steve Proctor, Judge Jules, Roy The Roach, Paul Kelly, John Warren and Oscar.

This Little Piggy at a brand new central London location. 10am-6am. Monthly. August 27th is piggy day with Brandon Block, Jon Pleased Wimmin, Judge Jules and Jeremy Healy among the DJ talent.

Ministry Of Sound at 103 Gaunt St, SE1. £15/£10, £8 after 4.30pm midnight-10am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Tony Humphries, D-Berlin, Jazzy M and Ricky Morrison. September 3rd results in a multi-DJ pile up involving Dominic Moir, Terry Farley and Pete Heller. On September 10th expect sightings of Ricki Montinari and Seb Fontaine, then on September 17th it's Ricky Morrison, Rhythm Doctor and Jon Marsh. September 24th is the one to watch with the Ministry's third birthday dooh-daa and Clivilles and Cole, Justin Berkman, Smokin' Jo, Jeremy Healy and Michael Watford and India live on stage.

Club For Life at The Gardening Club, Covent Garden, London. 11pm-6am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Jeremy Healy, Brandon Block, Lisa Loud and Jon Pleased Wimmin and Laurence Nelson. On September 3rd resident DJs Jeremy Healy, Chris and James and Brandon Block are joined by Al Mackenzie, Steve Lee, Craig Campbell and John Debo. On September 10th new recruits include Judge Jules, Lisa Loud, DOP and by the way, this is Shelley's birthday. So bring her a card. On September 17th it's a Club For Life and Effective Records night with Laurence Nelson, Darren Stokes, Tall Paul Newman, John Nelson and a PA by Zero B. On September 24th it's Dave Dorrell, Danny Rampling, Kjeld Tolstrup and The Boot Boys.

All Funked Up at The Rock Garden, St James's St, Covent Garden. £8 non members, £5 with flier and £2 after 3am, 11pm-6am. Weekly. Worship at the temple of funk with Jaspas The Vinyl Junky, Crazy Antics, J Scarlett and Colin John.

Club UK, Wandsworth Road. £10/£12, 10pm-6am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Terry Farley and Pete Heller, Steve Proctor, Steve Harvey, Dean Thatcher, Queen Maxine, Simeon and Tasha. On September 3rd it's John Kelly, Daniele Davoli, KCC, and Steve Harvey, Sonique, James Parker, John Warren and Nick Brown, Craig Dimech, Simon DK, Dean Lambert and Lee Gardener. On September 10th it's Terry Farley, Dave Valentine, Lofly, Carl Young, Justin Robertson, DOP, Steve Goddard, Queen Maxine, Danielle and Rochelle, Vivien Markey, Sally Dee and Janeen. On September 17th it's Steve Proctor, Breeze, Dominic Moir, Steve Harvey, Rad Rice, Johnny Walker, Paul Kelly, Marc French, Junior Perez, Paul Clarke, Rob Roar, Paul Graham. On September 24th expect Al McKenzie, Pete Heller, Biko, Spencer Broughton, Dean Thatcher, Steve Oates, Simeon, Fillipe, Darren Roach, Tom Costelloe, Dave Stewart and Fred Quimby.

Just Can't Get Enough at Maximus, Leicester Square WC2. £10, 10pm-6am. Dave Dorrell, Kelvin Andrews, Paul Gardner, and The Boot Boys get together on September 10th.

The Clink at 1 Clink St, London SE1. 10pm-4am. Monthly. Salute Kid Bachelor, Smokin' Jo and the superbly fashioned Rob Roar, Brandon Block, Finbarr and Little Ian M and Gary Calloway on August 27th. Info: 081 979 8030.

SUNDAY

Independence at a central London venue. One off. Jeremy Healy, John Kelly, Steve Proctor, Brandon Block, Paul Kelly, Nic Loveur, Spencer Broughton, Steve Johnson and Dave Anthony rip it up on August 28th.



Howdy-doo-dee. Deja Vu, Aldershot. Photo: Brock

Open All Hours at The Ministry Of Sound, 103 Gaunt St, SE1. £8 members, £6 after 3.30am, 11pm-7am. Weekly. September 2nd highlights Billy Nasty, Justin Robertson, and Fabi Paras and his Soundclash act live. On September 9th it's DOP, Fabio Paras and Steve Hillage live. On September 16th it's Paul Bleasdale, Kjeld Tolstrup and Paul Harris. On September 23rd it's the third birthday party with Fabi Paras, Darren Emerson and Harvey with The Dust Brothers, San Francisco's weird and wonderful Dub Tribe (the singer's name is Sunshine), Doi-ong live on stage and Graeme Park and John Kelly. On September 30th it's Derrick May, Billy Nasty, Vicky Redd and Richard Ford with Monumental live.

Club Fantastique at Mars, 12 Sutton Row, Soho Square. £8 before 12, £10 after, 11pm-5am. Weekly. Kiss FM's Bobby and Steve reside with a universe of stars swirling majestically around them throughout the month of September.

THE TUFFEST JUNGLE ALBUM EVER



HARDCORE JUNGLISTIC FEVER VOLUME 1

The Jungle Fever is upon us, a true independent form of house music tearing up the rave scene at the moment. Incorporating Reggae roots & culture in a Rave/House form of mashed up breaks and speaker destroying bass lines. now unstoppable as the leading and most vibrant form of Rave Music around. STRICTLY HARDCORE RECORDS has brought together 15 of the tuffest Jungle tunes including some very sought after and rare tracks in their full 12" versions and also EXCLUSIVE TO THIS COMPILATION 4 TRACKS HAVE HAD V.I.P. REMIXES. This album really captures the real feel & vibe of the jungle movement. An absolute Priority for all Jungle massive.

BURIAL - LEVETICUS (EXCLUSIVE V.I.P. REMIX)

EXIDUS - FOI

SCOTTIE - SUB NATION

JUDGEMENT DAY - TDK

SCREWFACE 2 - DUBTRONIC (G & E REAL REMIX)

DANCING FEET - STUDIO 1 (EXCLUSIVE V.I.P. REMIX)

NO SURRENDER - JUNGLE WARRIOR

THE CRACK - TRIP 3

SIX MILLION WAYS 2 DIE - UNCLE 22 (EXCLUSIVE V.I.P. REMIX)

TIME - FOI

MURDER - A-SIDES

DREAM - NOISE FACTORY

PLENTY LOVIN - TEEGO

LOVE FOR THE WORLD - FUSION (BO YAKA ANTHEM)

PARADISE - DJ INFINITY & THE BASICS (EXCLUSIVE V.I.P. REMIX)

EXCLUSIVE MEGA MIX BY DJ KENNY KEN & MC G.Q. (A.W.O.L. / WORLD DANCE)

STHC LP 6 • STHC CD 6 • STHC MC 6 • STHC MT 6

OUT NOW

AVAILABLE ON DOUBLE CD • DOUBLE LP • SINGLE CASSETTE • MIX TAPE • DISTRIBUTED BY SRD 081 802 3000



HOUSE MUSIC FOR PEOPLE WITH A SENSE OF STYLE & QUALITY.



OUT NOW - OBSESSIVE HOUSE CULTURE VOL 2 - OUT NOW

THIS COMPILATION BRINGS TOGETHER 22 HOUSE TRACKS FROM CLUB LAND TO TRANCE
ALL IN THEIR FULL 12" MIXES SOME OF WHICH HAVE YET TO BE RELEASED
AND SOME EXCLUSIVE RE-MIXES JUST FOR THIS ALBUM.

COMPILED WITH THE VIBE FOR VENUES LIKE SCREAMADELICA'S BIG NIGHT OUT, LEISURE LOUNGE AND
FINAL FRONTIER THIS ALBUM CAPTURES THE HAPPY FEEL OF THE HOUSE AND CLUB CULTURE.
IF YOUR OBSESSION IS HOUSE MUSIC THIS COMPILATION SHOULD BE
A PRIORITY FOR YOUR COLLECTION. A CLUB ALBUM FOR TRUE CLUBBERS.

AVAILABLE ON DOUBLE CD • DOUBLE LP • DOUBLE CASSETTE • DISTRIBUTED BY SRD 081 802 3000



Aquarius at Rascals, 5 Little Portland St. £6 on the door, £3 after 6am. 3.45am-9am. Weekly. After hours haunt which promises Jo Lively and guests whipping out some funky house and deep 90s disco.

Strawberry Sundae under Cats, 167 Drury Lane WC2. £5/£3, midnight to noon. September 13th features Keith Dye, Rob Parish and Criss Martin, Sebrina Duncan and Miss OJamm. September 20th highlights Cool Hands Luke too and the same line up lights up September 27th.

Gone Ga Ga at The Velvet Underground, Charing Cross Road. 7pm-midnight. Weekly. Nancy Noise and Joe Fish play host to a spectrum of dazzling guests including Jeremy Healy, Pete Heller and the like.

Just Can't Get Enough Meets Kinky Overdose at The Leisure Lounge, 121 Holborn EC1. £10, 10pm-6am. Dave Seaman, Judge Jules, Paul Gardner, The Boot Boys, Andy Morris and Biko are among the greats for this top draw jamboree on August 28th.

The Silver Storm at Wall St, 1 Hays Galleria, Tooley St, London Bridge, SE1. £7, 7pm-2am. Monthly. Billy Nasty, Alex Knight and Adam Ark are your August 28th kind of guys.

Heavenly Sunday Social at The Albany (behind Great Portland St tube) £3, 7pm-10.30pm. The Dust Brothers, Gareth Sweeney, St Etienne and Kris Needs have been ripping it up with their own choice of tracks over the past few weeks. Expect more of the same, on their last date on August 28th.

Mother F's at 1 Hays Galleria, Tooley St, London Bridge SE1. £7, 7pm-2am. Monthly. With Lisa Loud, Paul Harris, Andy Young, Adam Ark.

Strutt at The Cross, King's Cross, N1. £5/£4, 7pm-1am. Weekly. September 4th is the date for Billy Nasty, September 11th means it's Justin Robertson, on September 18th it's Andrew Weatherall, on September 25th it's Eddie Richards. Dub and hard house every Sunday.

Strutt Deluxe III Summer Party at a central London location. £12, 10pm-6.20am. August 28th is the date for this Bank Holiday special with Richie Hawtin, Billy Nasty, Fabio Paras, Nick James, Steve Dungey and Van Basten in dub. Two rooms of music. Info: 081 964 3172.

Notting Hill Carnival, Notting Hill, London. August 28th-29th is the annual monster jamboree with innumerable house, rap and jungle systems to crush up to in the sunshine (hopefully). House highlights include the Ministry Of Sound system on Middle Row facing Conlan St and KCC & The Rocking Crew (who definitely rocked last year) on Blenheim Crescent, near Kensington Park Rd facing Portobello Rd. Rampage's stinging rap and jungle sound is on Colville Square facing Talbot Rd.

ORBITAL

THURSDAY

Checkpoint Charlie at 112 London St, Reading. £5, 8pm-2am. Fortnightly. Darren Emerson checks in on September 1st, John Digweed returns on September 15th and Fabi Paras bangs it out on September 29th.

FRIDAY

Giddy at Simpsons, The Ring, Bracknell. £7/£4 after 3am. Fortnightly. August 26th features Judge Jules and Martin Madigan and Jamie Hollings, then on September 9th it's Justin Robertson and Nancy Noise plus Phil and Timmy. On September 23rd it's Boy George and Rad Rice.

SATURDAY

Full Monty at The Mirage, Windsor. £10, 10pm-6am. Fortnightly. On September 10th expect Jon Pleased Wimmin, Justin Robertson, Pete Heller and Stuart Patterson. The Monty boys want to point out that a recent no show from Alex Patterson and Farley Jackmaster Funk a few weeks ago wasn't their fault and they apologise for any inconvenience caused. Alex Patterson will appear again at a later date. Info: 0753 856222/0831 313322.

Soapbox at Bensons Nightclub, Remenham Hill, Henley-On-Thames. £5, 9pm-2am. Monthly. September 3rd is the date for Keith Fielder. Info: 0753 830930.

SUNDAY

Camp Charlie at Simpsons, The Ring, Bracknell. £6, 8pm-late. Monthly. Billy Nasty, Richard Ford and Pierre with Lee Cakebread, Sidney James and Neville Watson get busy on August 28th. Info 0374 628535.



Cheers! Renaissance's Geoff Oakes (left) and John Digweed. Photo: Jonathan Fleming

Full Circle at The Greyhound, Colnbrook. £5, 8pm-1am. Weekly. 2pm-6pm. The Circle keeps turning with Russell Cox on August 28th, Ashley Beedle on September 4th, Ralph Lawson on September 11th, Johnny Moy on September 18th and Eric Powell on September 25th.

SCOTLAND

THURSDAY

Pussy Power Productions at The Garage, Glasgow. £10. One off. August 25th is the date for DJ Pierre, Terry and Jason and Cajmere live.

FRIDAY

Cyberman at 2 Docklane, Greenock. £6/£5, 9pm-2am. Fortnightly. September 2nd steps lively for Colin Dale and a throbbing four hour set. On September 16th it's a Spiral Tribe night, then on September 30th it's DJ Easygroove.

Think Tank at The Inverness Ice Rink. Monthly. Andrew Weatherall and Darren Price seize the initiative on September 30th.

The Ark at The Tunnel, Glasgow. Weekly. Michael Kilkie and Scott McKay get to it every Friday.

Slam at The Arches, Glasgow. Weekly. Residents are Stuart Macmillan and Orde Meikle.

Cool Lemon at The Vaults, Edinburgh. £7/£5, 10pm-2am. Weekly. September 2nd's Cool Lemon is at The Glasgow School Of Art and goes on til 2am with Kelvin Andrews, Iain Paterson and Trevor Price at the decks. On September 9th things go back to the Vaults with the usual ending time of 3am and Graeme Park, Iain Paterson and Trevor Price at the controls. On September 23rd it's Justin Robertson, Iain Paterson and Trevor Price.

Rapture at The OG, Kirriemuir. 9pm-2am. Fortnightly. September 2nd plays host to John Burns and Brian Hutchinson, while September 16th is residents night with Griff, Abel and Neil. On September 30th it's the excellent Gareth Somerville with Colin Cook.

The Pelican at 17 Market St, Aberdeen. Fortnightly. August 26th is the one to watch for Richie Hawtin and DJ Tich, September 9th is the date for Luke Slater and Alex Knight, while September 23rd sidles up beside Paul Daley and DJ Tich.

Human Nature at The Clubroom, Hamilton Palace, Keith St, Hamilton. Weekly. Stevie Smith rips it up for your pleasure.

SATURDAY

Tribal Funktion at Calton Road, Edinburgh. £7/£5, 10pm-4am. September 3rd is the date and Erick Morillo is the star of this hotly tipped club.

Dub Clash at The Hubba, Dundee. £3.50, 10pm-2am. Bi-monthly. September 17th lays down its arms for Zion Train. Info 0382 451427.

Yip Yap at The Belle Angel, Cowgate, Edinburgh. Fortnightly. Top music, top crowd, who could ask for more? September 10th neatly houses the expansive DJing talents of Gareth Somerville and David Brown and the fulsome twosome return on September 24th. Ace.

Leaving The 20th Century at The Tunnel, Mitchell St, Glasgow. With Bob, Steven Sleepman, Colin Tevendale and Steven McCreary.

The Sub Club, Glasgow. Weekly. Harri, Oscar and Dominic host the night that's pulling the crowds in.

Burger Queen at The Vaults, Edinburgh. £6, 10.30pm-6am. Weekly. Going weekly with Craig Drysdale and Huggy steering the good ship 'nutter'.

Capital Punishment at The Citrus Club, Edinburgh. £7.50, 11pm-4am. One off. September 3rd is the date to catch Kevins Swain and Hurry, aka DOP, with Laurence Nelson and Neil Davie.

Love Boutique at The Arches, Midland St, Glasgow. Monthly. September 3rd is the date for the next Boutique with Jon Pleased Wimmin plus numerous distractions including piercing, massage and fetish stuff.

No Pets Please at The Outhouse, Stirling. 10.30pm-2am. Weekly. Iain Patterson and Trevor Price keep it tight each week with special guests.

Full Monty Tour at The Citrus Club, Edinburgh. One off. Dave Seaman and Zammo rock the joint on September 17th.

SUNDAY

Divine Inspiration at La Belle Angel, Edinburgh. £4. Fortnightly. The Slam boys and Scott Ferguson line up on August 28th.

House Nation Holiday Special at Zig Zags, Aberdeen. 8pm-2am. One off. September 25th is the date for Graeme Park, Jackie Morrison, Paul Russell, Tooky and Scott Joyce.

Pleasure at Eagles, Aberdeen. Weekly. August 28th you can catch Trannies With Attitude, then on September 4th it's Judge Jules, followed on September 11th by Luv Dup, on September 18th it's Steven Sleepman and Jon Dasilva, then on September 25th it's Steven Sleepman. Again. Info 0224 213082

Cool Lemon at The Sub Club, Glasgow. One off. Jon Pleased Wimmin and Iain Paterson and Trevor Price get it together on September 25th.

The Pelican Club at 17 Market St, Aberdeen. One off. Danny Rampling and Jackie Morrison and Elvis line up on September 25th.

The Streetrave Fifth Birthday Party at The Tunnel Club, Mitchell St, Glasgow. £10, 10pm-5am. Sasha, John Digweed, FPI Project, Jon Mancini, Boney and Darren Mackie are the club heroes for this September 25th megabash that will definitely blow up big style.

THE SOUTH

MONDAY

Vibe at The Rhino Club, Southampton. Monthly. August 29th raises a smile for Rob Acteson.

WEDNESDAY

Shake Yer Wig at The Jazz Place, 10 Ship St, Brighton. £3/£2, 10pm-2am. Weekly. Robert Luis is joined on September 7th by Dean Rudland from Acid Jazz.

THURSDAY

Vive La Shaft at The Zap, Brighton. £3.50/£3, 10.30pm-2am. Weekly. Danny Inferno and Gordon Lovetrain.

Northern Exposure at Madisons, The Square, Bournemouth. £6.50, 9pm-2am. One off. Sasha and John Digweed snap together on August 25th.

FRIDAY

Babealicious Meets Northern Exposure at Hastings Pier. £14, 10pm-7am. August 26th is the Bank Holiday special for the excellent Babealicious, with just Sasha, John Digweed and Justin Robertson playing all night. No guests, no mess, no fuss.

Sweet And Sticky Thing at Tuskers, 22 Yorktown Road, Sandhurst, Camberley, Surrey. Free before 9pm, £3 before 10pm, £5 after. Fortnightly. September 2nd it's Nancy Noise, then on September 16th it's Terry Farley followed by Judge Jules on September 30th.

The WOK Club at The Upper Deck, 4-6 Woodbridge Road, Guildford. £5, 9pm-2am (last admission 11pm). Monthly. September 2nd finds Jon Pleased Wimmin doin' what comes naturally.

Club Menage A Trois at The Wall, Southampton. £4. Weekly. August 26th is the date for Matt Tizzard and Gary Bennetton. On September 9th it's Tony Walker, on September 16th it's the Luv Dup twins and on September 23rd expect Sarah Chapman.

The Palace, Bournemouth, 9pm-late. Weekly. On August 27th Club For Life do Bournemouth with Dave Dorrell, Laurence Nelson and Gaz White. September 2nd it's the Six Gun Records Party with Laurent Garnier and Steve Oates. On September 9th it's TWA and Marky Mark Kidd. On Friday 16th it's Wheels and Liam D with Grooverider playing house. On September 30th expect Brandon Block, Graeme Park and Carl McConnell.

Banana Republic at The Rhino, Southampton. Weekly. Conrad, Marcus Sanderson, and Daniel Ormondroyd are your weekly hosts.

390+ LAST-MINUTE
NEW YEAR CLUB NIGHTS



RISING HIGH RECORDS



" Rising High the home of truly experimental musicians producing genuinely original music "

THE SINGLES

RELEASE DATE

29th AUGUST

BEDOUIIN ASCENT

CAT No.

RSN 84

Pavillion of the New Spirit

" The true sex God of techno " (I-D) As others are beginning to realise, ambient is only one form of chill-out music. Bis, one of the original explorers forges ahead in the new territory.

A1.Manganese in Deep Violet III 2. Joyriding IV 3. Tomb of Eagles AA1.Internal Bleeding 2. Manganese II 3. Joyriding III

5th SEPTEMBER

TANZMUZIK

RSN 88

Tan Tangué EP

Rising star from the land of the rising sun, Tanzmusik make their debut with epic electronic soundscapes from Japan. Sheer beauty.

A1.Wood Neckrace / Sinsekai 2. Sight (Live) AA1.Tan Tangué 2. Air 3. Chlmocy

12th SEPTEMBER

INFLUX

RSN 89

Far from falling EP

" This year he's mellowed, matured and effortlessly slinked his way into the upper echelons of the magnificent." (Melody Maker).New York's finest presents a new shimmering EP.

A1.Far from falling 2. For the Love of Fruit AA1.Pulse check 2. End

19th SEPTEMBER

AIR LIQUIDE

RSN 90

Space Brothers



" Always experimenting and doing so with grace, energy and beauty, Air Liquide remain on the precipice of that cutting edge " (RM) Need we say more ?

A1. Space Brothers (12.37) / 2. Synsonic (9.46) AA1.Twice zero is zero (11.17) / 2. Imago II (6.44)

26th SEPTEMBER

WAGON CHRIST

RSN 91

At Atmos

" Inspirational music that defies categorisation but demands your attention " (Mixmaster Morris - ID)

A1. Inside Out (12.32) 2. Free Bass (7.32) AA1. Metro Polish (2.07) 2. Yeah (8.10) 3. Hasjit (9.02)

And keep your ears and eyes peeled for the forthcoming albums ...

" Electronic Dub " from Caspar Pound and Laurence Elliot - Potter in cahoots with Air Liquide (29th August)

and " Morphic Resonance " from Syzygy (12th September)



Club Foot at The Reform Nightclub, Brighton. Weekly. August 26th is the one for Frankie Fancett, then on September 2nd it's Billy Nasty, on September 9th it's Judge Jules, on September 16th it's Paul Gardener then on September 23rd it's Carl Cox.

Royal House at Madisons, The Square, Bournemouth. 9pm-2am. Weekly. £5, 9pm-2am. September 2nd throws open its doors to Mr C and Jon Coomer, then on September 9th it's Pete Couzens, MC Rusty, September 16th it's Nigel Casey and Mark Kidd and Evil O, and September 23rd it's Graeme Park and on September 30th it's Richie Eden, Sarah Chapman and ELS.

Red at The Zap, Brighton. £7/6, 10.30-4am. Weekly. Eric Powell, John Fleming, Dave Randall and Paul Newman deal some trance and techno every Friday. On September 30th Red goes all night (till 8am, tickets £8).

Suit Yourself at Wierton Manor, Wierton Road, Boughton, Maidstone. Monthly. August 26th is the date for Pete Heller, then on September 2nd it's Chris Davis, Eddie Lock, Neil Turbine and Steve Biggs, on September 9th it's Luv Dup Twins, Eddie Lock and Chris Davis. On September 16th it's Eddie Lock and Chris Davis, on September 23rd it's Mr C, and on September 30th expect Dave Valentine, Eddie Lock and Chris Davis.

SATURDAY

Jolly Roger Boat Party at Poole Quay, Bournemouth. £10 10.30pm-4am. Matt Jam Lamont, George Kelly, Wain Morrison and Greg B sign on board on August 27th. The next boat party is on September 23rd, no DJ details as yet.

Succoso Presents Koyanisquatsi at Madisons, The Square, Bournemouth. £4, 9pm-late. Weekly. On August 27th it's the Madhatter's Party with Carl McConnell, Mark Kidd and Nick Carrington. Then on September 3rd it's Jon Langford, Paul Woodgate and Nick Carrington. On September 10th it's Mark Kidd, Gaz White and the Blister Sisters, on September 17th it's Gaz White, Paul Woodgate and Jon Langford, then on September 24th it's Carl McConnell, Mark Kidd and Nick Carrington. Info: 0202 554034.

Groove Connection Party at Madisons, The Square, Bournemouth. £7, 8pm-2am. One off. LTJ Bukem, Mickey Finn, Grooverider, and Fabio connect the groove on August 26th.

Escape Club, Brighton. Weekly. September 3rd is the date for Pete Tong, Paul Clark, and Johnny Walker. On September 10th it's Jon Marsh and Paul Clark. September 17th means it's got to be J Mills and Paul Clark and Steve Harvey. On September 24th it's Sister Bliss and Paul Clark.

Mixmag presents Pure Sex at The Gaiety Suite, South Parade Pier, Southsea, Portsmouth. Monthly. £8, 9pm-2am. September 3rd finds the one and only Robert Owens doing the singing DJing thing. Don't forget Stu Rising and Steve Conway in tow. Wonderbar.

Nationfunkasia at Vibe Nightclub, 206 Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth. £3/£4 before 10.30pm, £4/£5 after. Weekly. Bob Povey, Jon Coomer and Aiden do the business every week.

Bump N' Hustle at The Pavilion, Bournemouth. £6/£8, 8pm-late. One off. Bob Povey, Jon Coomer, Simon Dunmore and Lenny Fontana are your hosts for this special on August 27th.

It at The Zap, Brighton. £7/£5, 10.30pm-4am. Weekly. DJ Paulette is your new host (now she's graduated) with the help of DJ Cammacho, Chris Coco and Roger Trinity throughout September.

Heavy Vibe at The Concorde, Madeira Drive, Brighton. £5/£4.50/£3.50 concessions, 10pm-2am. September 24th is the night for Shake Yer Wig's monthly hippy hop knees up this time with Patrick Forge and Robert Luis.

Coming On Strong at Weirton Manor, Weirton Road, Boughton, Kent. Monthly. September 3rd is the date for Matt Long, Jim Parsons and John Hill.

White Sugar at Club X, Aldershot. £10. Monthly. September 17th finds Bamo, Sister Bliss, Gayle San, Jack and Daniels and Jim Shaft Ryan, Alan Littlewood, T Sweeney, Pete Couzens and Terry Francis and Mark Shimon spinning the wax.

The Rhythm Station, Aldershot. Monthly. September 10th is the date for Bristol's finest and emporer of the airwaves Deli G, Woodstock, Dave O'Neal, Greg B, Simon Aston and Jon Fleming.



Flying at Renaissance. Photo: Brock

White Sugar Monthly at The Bognor Regis Centre, Bognor Regis. £12, 9pm-6am. Monthly. Steve Monroe, Pete Couzens, Eddie Richards and more bond together on September 24th.

Babealicious Meets I Just Can't Get Enough at The Old Barn, Hildenborough, Sevenoaks. Occasional. September 3rd is the date for another fantastic babe party this time with Paul Gardener and The Boot Boys locking in with John Digweed for a night of guaranteed sheer mayhem. One of the best parties in the country?

SUNDAY

Trade at The Zap, Brighton. 10.30pm-8am. All the Trade DJs pack them in on August 28th for much lunacy. Info: 0273 821588.

Sitting Pretty All Day at Illusions Nightclub, Railway Approach, Worthing, Sussex. 5pm-late. August 28th is the time to catch John Digweed, Ian Ossia, Steve Munro and Leo tearing it up.

THE WEST

MONDAY

Strictly Groovy at Tramp's Nightclub, Swansea. One off. £4, 9.30pm-2.30am. August 29th plays host to Angel.

Up For It Bank Holiday Special at DJs in Tenby. £5/£4, 9pm-2am. One off. Tomaslav is playing on August 29th.

The House Of Sutra at Odyssey, Nelson St, Bristol. £8/£9/£9/£10, 9pm-3am. On September 28th the Def Mix tour comes to town with David Morales and Frankie Knuckles and Juliet Roberts.

Payday at The Thekla, Bristol. £3/£2.50, 9.30pm-2am. Fortnightly. September 22nd is opening night with Dr Jam and Ez on a funk and jazz vibe.

FRIDAY

Woosh at The Hippo Club, 4-7 Penarth Road, Cardiff. Fortnightly. September 2nd it's the Ibiza Reunion Party with Brandon Block, Alex P, Craig Bartlett and Dave Jones.

Karanga at The Bath Pavilion, Bath. £6 in advance, 9pm-2am. Monthly. Farley Jackmaster Funk, Jim Shaft Ryan and Mr Mullatto dragoon the dancefloor on August 26th. Info 0374 608473, 0860 474516.

Up For It at DJs in Tenby. £4, doors open 9pm. Weekly. On August 26th it's Christian Woodyatt and special guest to be confirmed. On September 2nd it's Dave Dorrel, on September 9th expect John Kelly and Eddie Tarus, on September 16th it's Ian Wilke, Mike Shawe and James Savage. On September 23rd it's Mark Sires and Aldo and then on September 30th check a Cleveland City night with the Cleveland DJs and Chris Da Postman. Your resident, as ever, is the well-mannered Mr Danny Slade, the happiest man in Wales.

Naughty But Nice at The Rooms, Hereford. £3.50 before 10pm, £4.50 thereafter. Weekly. Girls On Top and Angel get it on on August 26th, then Pete Heller straps himself in on September 2nd followed by Dave Seaman and Andy Roberts on September 9th, Jon Dasilva on September 16th, Smokin' Jo on September 23rd and Daniele Davoli and the ever-smiling Danny Slade on September 30th.

Revolution at Lakota, Bristol. £5/£6, 9pm-3.30am. Weekly. Residents Nick Warren, Ivor Wilson, Nathan Pope and Grayson Shipley are joined by Gordon Kaye on September 9th, Smokin' Jo on September 16th, DiY on September 23rd and the Back To Basic tour on September 30th with John Kelly, Ralph Lawson and Huggy.

The Fruit Club at The Brunel Rooms, Swindon. £3 before 10pm, £4 before 11.30pm, £5 after, 9pm-3am. Weekly. September 2nd features Top Buzz, Menace and Martin Pickard. September 9th Ruffneck Ting comes to the Fruit Club with Dazee, Manic, Melody and MC Megatron. September 16th highlights Dougal and Marvelous Cain plus John Kelly in the house room, while on September 23rd it's Fabio and Peer. On September 30th it's Til The Breakadawn (9pm-6am) with Slipmat, Randall, Dougal and Nicky Blackmarket with the Luv Dup twins, Craig Bartlett and Dave Jones. In Room Three are your residents Gwange, Intensity, MC Bustamove, Jon Fisher, Martin P, and PJ.

Suss at The Bath Pavillion, North Parade Road, Bath. £4/£5, 9pm-2am. September 9th is the time to grab Billy Nasty, Paul Daley, Jen Jen, Mr Mullatto and Jack DiY.

Big Foot Productions at The Shirehorse, St Ives, Cornwall. £3.50 before 10pm, 9pm-1am. Weekly. Nik and Brad get together on August 26th. Info: 0736 796724.

The Hub Club at The Paragon, Bath. £5/£4 One off. September 9th is the date for this special funky do with Ballistic Brother/Eccentric Afro Ashley Beedle.

Karanga at The Pavilion, North Parade, Bath. £6, 9pm-2am. August 26th is the date for Farley Jackmaster Funk and Jim Shaft Ryan, then on September 23rd it's John Kelly and Phil Gifford (£5 in advance). Info 0374 608473.

Raw at Club Ifor Bach, Womanby St, Cardiff. 9pm-2am. September 2nd is the date for Lazyhouse DJs and the Catapult boys to join forces for a slack attack.

SUTRA at The University West Of England Student Union, Frenchay, Bristol. £12/£15, 8pm-4am. September 30th is the date for Jon Pleased Wimmin, Jim Shaft Ryan, Laurent Garnier, Colin Favour. Info 0272 763904.

Selective Grooves Presents Night Train at The Lizzie, Pentire, Newquay, Cornwall. Weekly. September 2nd is the time for James Lavelle, on September 16th it's Norman Jay and on September 30th it's Howie B.

SATURDAY

Dance Mania at Trinity Hall, Bristol. £7, 9pm-4am. September 17th is the date for SY, Vibes, Hype, Bunji, Whitley and MCs Joe Peng and Jack Horner.

Coffee And Cream at Pharoahs Bar, Portsmouth. 9pm-2am. Monthly. September 24th is the date for Scott Angood.

Ruffneck Ting at Malcolm X Centre, 141 City Road, Bristol. £6/£7, 9.30pm-4am. Monthly. On September 3rd LTJ Bukem, and Ruffneck residents DJs Dazee, Manic, Felony and MC Megatron apply the storming sonic assault.

Duck You Sucker at Lakota, Bristol. £6 before 10pm, £7/£8, 9pm-4am. Weekly. Paul Trouble Anderson and Danny Slade are on August 27th. September 3rd features Ashley Beedle, Matt Frost and The Lazyhouse boys, on September 10th it's Angel, Greg Evans and Jo Watkins. Then on September 17th it's Ian Ossia, Dominic and Hashane.

One Love Special at Lakota, Bristol. Monthly. Mike Shawe, James Savage and Ian Wilkie get sorted on Saturday 24th.

Strictly Groovy at Tramp's, Swansea. £3.50/£4.50 before 11pm, £4.50/£5.50, 9.30pm-2.30am. Weekly. On August 27th it's Girls 2 Gether, on September 3rd it's Steve Proctor, on September 10th it's Martin Pickard, on September 17th it's Nancy Noise on September 24th it's Digs and Woosh with Lindsay and Lee residing.

Frisky at The Amphi, The Brunel Rooms, Swindon. £3 before 10pm, £4 before 11pm, £5 after. Weekly. September 3rd plays host to Craig Bartlett and Dave Jones. On September 10th it's Judge Jules, on September 24th it's Stardust.

Gett Off at St Nicholas House, St Nicholas St, Bristol. £2, 10.30pm-3am. Weekly. August 27th and September 3rd it's Dr Jam and Grant (from Massive Attack) and for the rest it's Dr Jam and Ian Dark.

Deadline for October listings is August 31st. Listings are free at the Club Editor's discretion. Info to Andy Pemberton, Club Country, Mixmag, London W14 8ZW. Fax: 071 602 8707.



Club Country is updated every week in Mixmag's sister mag, Update. Pete Tong also updates Club Country on his Friday Night Radio One FM show.

FRIDAYS 10PM - 6AM



3 ROOMS OF POST INDUSTRIAL AUDIO EXCELLENCE

SEPTEMBER 2ND

- 1 COSMIC BABY - LIVE & EXCLUSIVE
LAURENT GARNIER (PARIS)
GAYLE SAN • CHASE
- 2 RICHIE HAWTIN (+8 - DETROIT)
CORDON KAYE • PHIL JUBB
- 3 SUGARLUMP SOUND SYSTEM

SEPTEMBER 9TH

- 1 ERICK MAY (DETROIT)
BANDULU - LIVE
STEVE BICKNELL • TINTIN
- 2 ERNIE MUNSON (SAN FRANCISCO)
JUSTIN ROBERTSON
BILLY NASTY • FILIPPE
- 3 BANDULU SOUND SYSTEM

SEPTEMBER 16TH

- 1 KID PAUL (BERLIN)
EDDIE RICHARDS • ANDRE
- 2 FABIO PARAS • GAYLE SAN
ROB TISSERA • STEVE JOHNSON
- 3 COALESCE SOUND SYSTEM

SEPTEMBER 23RD

- 1 MARUSHA (BERLIN)
CARL COX • JAMMO
- 2 REMY (GLOBAL CUTS - HOLLAND)
NICK WARREN • CARL COX • JODY
- 3 D.I.Y with DK • DIGS & WOOSH

SEPTEMBER 30TH

- 1 JEFF MILLS (DETROIT)
LUKE SLATER • TREVOR ROCKLIFFE
- 2 ANDREW WEATHERALL • NILS
CHARLIE HALL • CORDON KAYE
- 3 ADVANCE DANCE PARTY MOVEMENT

CLUB UK - BUCKHOLD RD
LONDON

TEL: 081 877 0110 FAX: 081 877 9929

390+ LAST-MINUTE
NEW YEAR CLUB NIGHTS
SATURDAYS 9PM - LATE



2 ROOMS OF TRIPPED OUT TRIBAL TRANCE

SEPTEMBER 3RD

- 1 ANDREW WEATHERALL
BILLY NASTY - PAUL WAIN
- 2 BUSH RECORDS with ERIC POWELL ETC.

SEPTEMBER 10TH

- 1 DAVE ANGEL
FABIO PARAS - TINTIN
- 2 SUGARLUMP SOUND SYSTEM

SEPTEMBER 17TH - EUROPE UNITES NIGHT

- 1 KID PAUL (BERLIN)
LAURENT GARNIER (PARIS)
BRADEE
- 2 SILVERFISH SOUND SYSTEM (LONDON)

SEPTEMBER 24TH

- 1 DARREN EMERSON (UNDERWORLD)
JUSTIN ROBERTSON
AMPO
- 2 THE 3 MUSKETEERS (ORB SOUND SYSTEM)
with ALEX PATTERSON, LEWIS, DR D.

169 HUNTINGDON ST
NOTTINGHAM

TEL: 0602 609945

14th October. 10pm till 6am. **Friday**

Residents
Paul Bleasdale, James Barton
& Andy Carroll

With
Paul Oakenfold
Graeme Park
Jeremy Healy
Justin Robertson
Jon Pleased Wimmin
CJ Mackintosh
Dave Seaman
Norman Jay
MC Kinky
+ A Very Special Guest

Tickets £20
Cream @ Nation
Wolstenholme Square, Liverpool
Telephone & Information
051 709 1693/051 708 9979

15th October. 9pm till Late. **Saturday**

Residents
Paul Bleasdale, James Barton
& Andy Carroll

With
Sasha
Mike Pickering
Pete Tong
Andrew Weatherall
Danny Rampling
Justin Robertson
Jon Pleased Wimmin
CJ Mackintosh
Dave Seaman
+ A Very Special Guest



cream Joint Ticket For Both Nights £35

Double Cream
The Second Anniversary

Cream Ticket Outlets:
Credit Card Hotline
Liverpool The Cream Shop
Liverpool 3 Beat Records
Stoke Global Grooves
Manchester Underground Records
Preston Action Records
Warrington Hot Wax
Birkenhead Seeds Records
Bradford Global Beat

0532 442999
051 708 9979
051 709 3355
0782 201698
061 839 4043
0227 258809
0923 659235
051 650 0975
0274 733127

Blackburn Ministry of Vinyl
Blackburn V2 Menswear
Sheffield Brother to Brother
Bolton Beat Street
Wigan V2 Menswear
Birmingham The Depot
Huddersfield Fulcrum
Blackpool Vinyl Wizzard
Leeds Cavendish Travel

0254 69325
0254 690354
0742 754296
0204 382588
0942 826962
021 6436045
0484 4427564
0253 2922396
0532 441919

Leeds Jumbo Records
Chester Global Grooves
Wrexham Phase One
Stafford Funkyworld
Newcastle Trax
Middlesbrough New groove
Nottingham Arcade records
Rochdale Streets
London Zoom Records

0532 453570
0244 343781
0978 264940
0785 228213
091 2221925
0642 241411
0602 474932
0706 44442
071 267 4479

London City Sounds
London Flying records
Glasgow 23rd Precinct
Edinburgh 23rd Precinct
Carlisle Pink Panther Records
Sheffield Warp
Hull Sublevel Records
Wolverhampton Ruby Red
Rhyl Third Planet

071 405 5454
071 267 4479
041 332 4806
031 556 2575
0228 28740
0742 75785
0482 237630
0902 771186
0745 344 679